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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

OUR HAND, OR FIST, FOR LENINE?

GENERAL FOCH'S FIRST THOUGHT in the face of Hungary's surrender to Lenine seems to have been to meet the challenge with the sword, build an Allied barrier against Bolshevism from the Baltic to the Black Sea, and, in the words of General Malleterre, "finish the job by a thunderstroke." President Wilson and Lloyd George, on the other hand, seem to have taken the position that military measures however effective against the Bolshevik armies, would prove worse than useless against Bolshevism itself which might break out with increased strength in the rear of an Allied military cordon. Yet when so responsible an observer as Mr. Frank H. Simonds warns the American people that "there is at least a possibility that within the next three months Bolshevism will overrun all Europe," a situation obviously exists which calls for some policy, some definite plan of action, on the part of the Allies. In this emergency the Paris correspondents are predicting the recognition of Nikolai Lenine as the *de facto* ruler of Russia—a prediction which the New York *Tribune* characterizes as "incredible" and "grossly insulting." Thus George Rothwell Brown cables to the Washington *Post* that "the Paris Peace Conference, at the instance of Great Britain, is disposed to recognize the Bolshevik Government of Russia at an early date, provided popular disapproval of such a step should not stay the hands of the Allied Powers at the last moment." As a Paris dispatch of the Universal Service puts it, "the Peace Conference must either negotiate with the Bolsheviki or constitute a definite front, with trenches and barbed wire, and all the other given indispensables of real warfare, from the Black Sea to the Baltic." Editorially the Washington *Post* characterizes the proposal to recognize Lenine as "one of the most sinister developments of these strange times," and it predicts that the American people will not approve such a course. "They are at war with Bolshevism and will not compromise with the enemy for any reason whatever." To quote further:

"Bolshevism will be recognized when Lenine is recognized. The two are inseparable. The Allies can not deal with Lenine without giving some concessions to Bolshevism. What would those concessions be? Necessarily, they would consist of a relaxation of the repressive policy that has been adopted in all Allied countries, aimed to prevent the spread of the doctrine that seeks to destroy civilization. The Allies can not recognize Leninism as legitimate in Russia and criminal in Britain, France, America, and Italy.

"At the moment of recognition, Lenine would be entitled to establish embassies and legations in the Allied capitals. Any action or legislation thereafter by the Allies aimed at the repression of Bolshevism would be justly regarded by Lenine as an unfriendly act which, if persisted in, would lead to war. Thus, with a Bolskevik Embassy in Washington, the Congress would find itself unable to enact laws against Bolshevism and kindred anarchy without incurring war between Russia and the United States.

"In ordinary times the recognition of Lenine, by the same authority that denied recognition to Huerta, of Mexico, would be 'unthinkable.' In these times, however, it has been found impossible to enforce invariably the rule that was applied to Huerta. Lenine is a monster of vastly greater malignity and danger than was the Mexican. Huerta was a murderer of individuals, but Lenine is not satisfied with massacres. He aims at the slaying of nations and the murder of civilization itself. He recently admitted that workers throughout the world would be ruined if they should take up Bolshevism, but he said he cared nothing for that. There must be a destruction of the present system of government, he said, upon which to build the new system 'some generations ahead,' for the benefit of those who would then be living.

"What compromise or bargain, then, can be made with Lenine? Will he agree to execute his threat only in part, by killing some nations and permitting others to live? Or will he be content merely with killing the remaining civilization of Russia? How can the Allied nations forsake the innocent and loyal millions of Russia and consign them to death for the sake of keeping Lenine from threatening the Allies?"

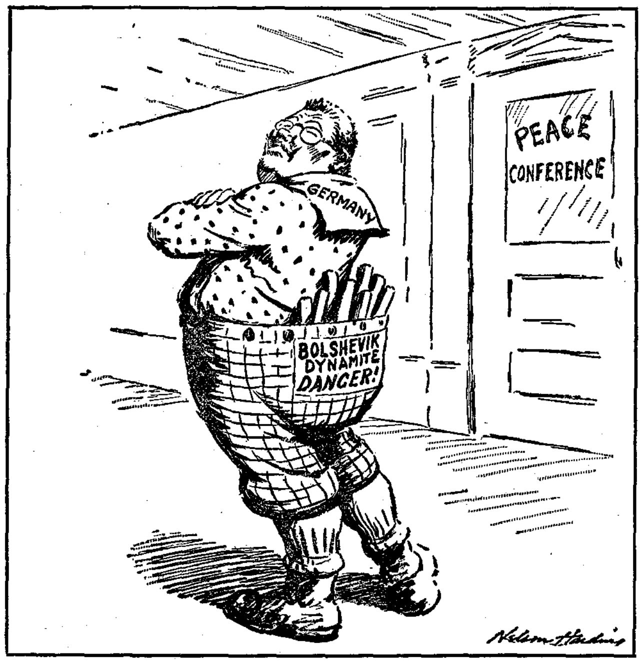
Not long ago correspondents announced that President Wilson had sent into Russia as special investigators three well-known journalists, Lincoln Steffens, Walter Weyl, and William C. Bullitt. One of these investigators, we are told, recently returned to Paris from Moscow with a report favoring the recognition of Lenine. Another plan, which stops short of recognizing Lenine's government, is said to have been suggested by Herbert C. Hoover and to be under favorable consideration by the Peace Conference. It is thus described by Herbert Bayard Swope in a dispatch to the New York *World:*

"In brief, it provides that Russia is to be treated as was Belgium, and that a commission for Russian relief is to be organized under the auspices of some northern neutral, such as Denmark, which will assume the responsibility of importing and distributing foodstuffs and raw materials that shall feed and provide work for the millions now starving and idle in Russia.

"These supplies are not to be given as charity, but are to be paid for by the Russians themselves, who under the spur of need will, it is hoped, rise to the occasion and make good. The plan does not call for outward recognition of the Bolshevik Government except in so far as it may be necessary to treat with the ruling forces, which will be equally true of those other governments now contesting for supremacy in the empire.

"Lenine has given definite assurance that his party does not contemplate aggressive action and has sent word to Paris that he will carry out this promise by ceasing hostilities on condition that the forces now operating against him be withdrawn. This may be done at least to the extent of declining to supply such bodies with ammunition and material for which they have been asking."

Already Lenine has an "Ambassador" in the United States in the person of Mr. L. C. A. K. Martens, who predicts that trade relations between Bolshevik Russia and the United States will shortly be established. "American manufacturers, whatever their political views, are anxious to do business with the Bolsheviki, just as soon as the Government makes it possible," Mr. Martens affirms. In this connection it is interesting to read in a Warsaw dispatch to the London *Morning Post* of Lenine's admission that "it will be impossible to resume industry in Russia without the material aid, especially as regards raw materials, of the Allied Governments," and that "until industry in Russia can be resumed there can be no hope of success for the Bolshevik cause." And a dispatch from Petrograd by way of Stockholm quotes Mr. Lunacharsky, Lenine's Minister of Education, as frankly predicting the collapse of the Bolshevik régime if the Allied economic blockade is not lifted.



"DASSENT SPANK ME NOW!"
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

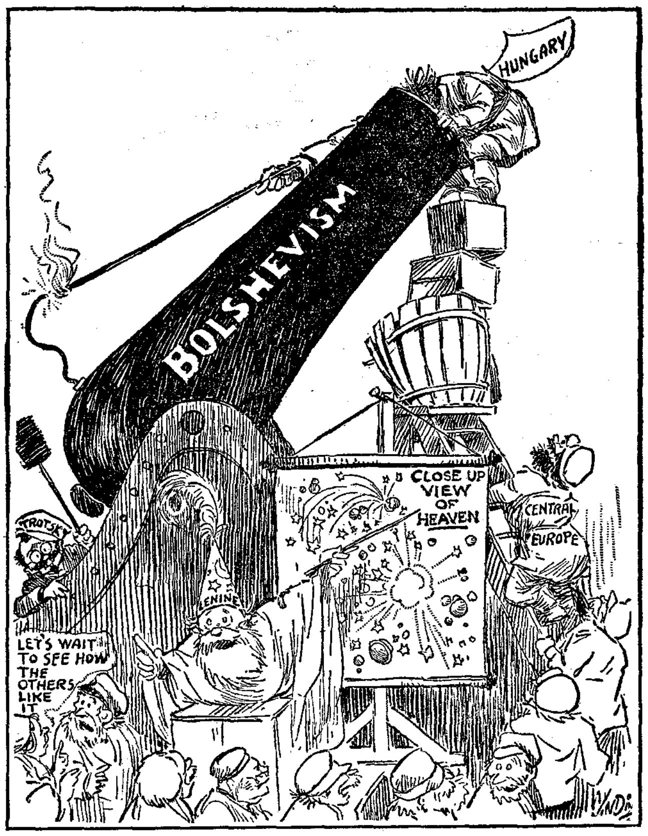
Recognition of the Lenine Government was recently demanded in resolutions passed by the executive committee of the new labor party at Chicago. Mr. Raymond Robins, who was for some time head of the American Red Cross in Russia, advocates "the lifting of the embargo on all the Russian fronts; the opening of negotiations for an armistice on all fronts; amnesty for all political offenders; relief by the Red Cross for Petrograd and Moscow; the dispatch of a commission of inquiry with trade experts to Moscow." Economic reconciliation with the outside world has been under consideration by Bolshevik leaders for some time, according to a Stockholm correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, who quotes one of these leaders, named Leontieff, as saying:

> "The capitalistic and imperialistic system is even more vicious and abhorrent than we formerly believed it to be; and a peace with it is impossible. But an armistice might have advantages. It would mean sacrificing some of our assets in order that we might keep the rest."

"Lenine frequently has changed his tactics, but he has never swerved from his main purpose, which is to bring about a world-revolution," Dr. Harold Williams reminds us in the London *Chronicle;* and he goes on to say:

> "If the rulers of the world send to him envoys to ask him his terms he will grasp the opportunity and offer them terms. He will give concessions, if necessary. He already has given a big concession 'for the exploitation of natural wealth' to a Scandinavian bank with a large American capital and a branch in London. He may fling down concessions as a bait to what he contemptuously terms the 'Anglo-Franco-American capitalists and imperialists.' He may even welcome economic aid to save himself from the appalling consequences of his own misrule in Russia, but he will do all this with the one fixt object to open up connection with the Allied countries and work for the overthrow of society in Western Europe and America.
>
> "Of course, Lenine will promise not to make propaganda in Allied countries. He promised that to the Germans when he concluded the treaty of Brest-Litovsk, and all the hundreds of couriers who were sent to the Bolshevik envoy, Joffe, in Berlin, carried with them literature and funds for revolutionary propaganda in Germany.
>
> "Only open up connection and Lenine will take care of that, by all means, fair or foul. His ideas and his methods of action are known among the masses of Western Europe. Resumption of commercial operations and competition for concessions will raise the value of the Bolshevik ruble and make it a still more potent factor in the creation of the Bolshevik organization throughout the world.
>
> "We hear, too, promises to abstain from militarism and aggression and to respect the principle of self-determination. We have heard that before. It is costly and burdensome to maintain an army, and if the opportunity is given to Lenine to promote insurrections, he would naturally prefer that course. As to self-determination, the various nationalities of Russia know by hard experience what the elusive word means in the mouth of Lenine.
>
> "It is necessary at this time of day to demonstrate that no honorable men can have any dealings with the Bolsheviki, or are those who still occupy the position of leaders of Europe preparing to declare their bankruptcy? That is what it really comes to if negotiations are to begin with the Bolsheviki. That means that the gates will be opened to Bolshevik influences all over Europe, and Lenine, making concessions now, does so with the calculation that by so doing he will be in a position in a measurable time to overthrow the capitalists and concessionnaires the world over and to establish universal Bolshevism."

If the question before the Peace Conference is, in the words of the Boston *Transcript*, "whether to coddle or crush the Bolsheviki," there seems to be little evidence of an intention to crush them. President Wilson, a Central News dispatch from Paris states, has informed other members of the American delegation that no American soldiers will be used in any trouble in Eastern or Southeastern Europe. Nearly two months ago Secretary Baker announced that the American troops in northern Russia would be withdrawn "at the earliest possible moment that weather conditions in the spring will permit." And now comes an announcement by General Mewburn, Canadian Minister of Militia, that arrangements have been made for the return of the Canadian Expeditionary Forces in Siberia. We are reminded by the Philadelphia *North American* of what these withdrawals may mean:


HUNGARY
BOLSHEVISM
TROTSKY
LENINE
CLOSE UP VIEW OF HEAVEN
CENTRAL EUROPE
LET'S WAIT TO SEE HOW THE OTHERS LIKE IT
DING

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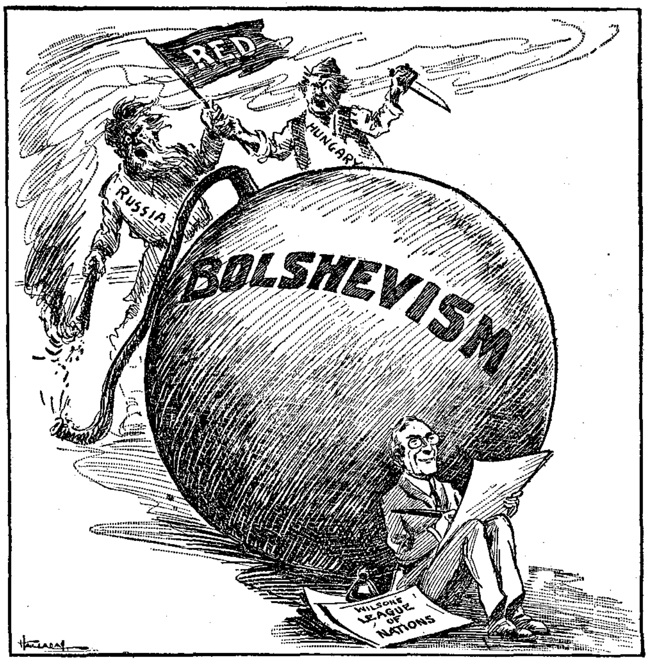
WHY WAIT FOR THE MILLENNIUM?
—Darling in the New York *Tribune*.

"Roger E. Simmons, a former representative of the Department of Commerce, told a Senate committee a month ago how the Russian people in the north had 'greeted as deliverers' the American and Allied troops. 'Every time they have to retreat,' he said, 'has meant the murder of every inhabitant of the evacuated territory. If we left Archangel now it would mean one of the most horrible massacres of innocents in the world's history.' Exactly the same judgment is given by Ambassador Francis. 'It would be a mistake,' he declares, 'to withdraw these troops, as the Russians who are friendly to the Allies would inevitably become victims of the Bolsheviki. To withdraw will mean the slaughter of the people in the evacuated territory.'"



"AND I'M TO BE PRESIDENT OF THE LEAGUE, MOTHER;
I'M TO BE PRESIDENT OF THE LEAGUE!"

—Halladay in the Providence *Journal.*

Even France has now announced through Minister Pichon that she is not only not sending more troops to Russia, but that she does not propose to replace those withdrawn from there. This announcement, according to the Paris *Temps*, "foreshadows an attempt to lay the foundations of better relations between the Entente and Russia by sending her food and clothing and giving her financial assistance." The French people, who have invested heavily in Russian bonds, have much at stake in the restoration of order and industry in Russia.

The idea of intervention in Russia "loses ground every day," according to a writer in the Springfield *Republican*, who is convinced that "a war aimed at the overthrow of the *Soviets* would be too unpopular in all countries to be considered." He goes on to say:

"Before a course of action can be intelligently chosen the nature of the peril needs to be clearly defined. Is it a military peril, a mighty Red Army menacing Western Europe? Then force might be the obvious and necessary defense. This theory has been much played up lately, and there are still vague rumors of a prodigious invasion of Poland this spring. But certain facts discredit this theory. The Russian *Soviets* are anxious for peace and are willing to make large concessions to that end. The accession, referred to above, of moderate elements must have toned down the crusading spirit, and it is doubtful if at any time Trotzky could have got much support for a foreign war. The military operations of the *Soviets* thus far have been on Russian soil, and their gains, especially since last January, have been much less of a military than of a political character. They have perhaps lost as many battles as they have won, but their power has steadily grown and its area expanded through the accession of many millions of new adherents. The slump of Hungary is but a sample of what has been going on in Russia and the Ukraine of late. Thus far force has worked very badly as an antidote to the revolution. Is it not time to change the prescription?"

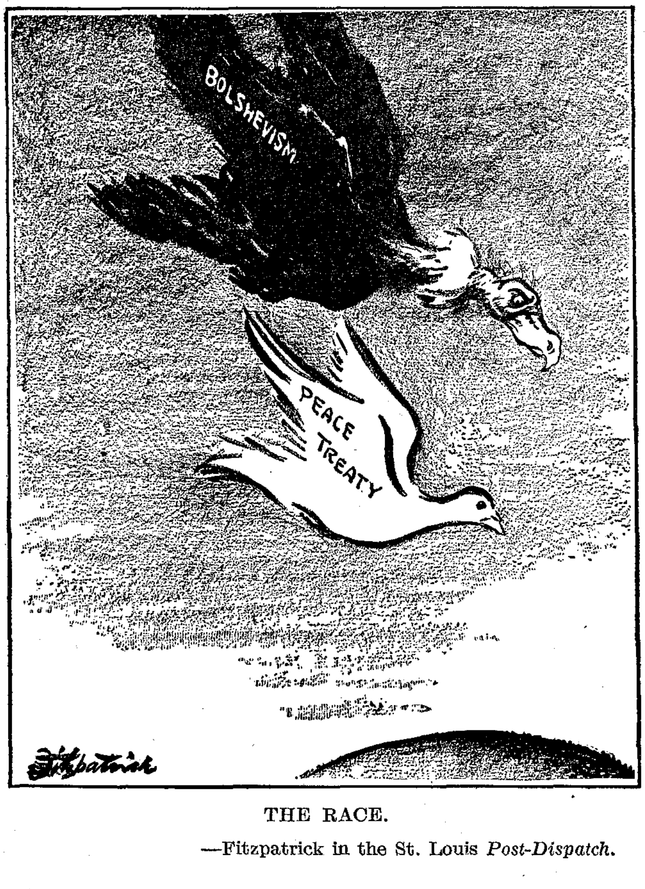
"Wars are easier said than done these days," remarks the Socialist New York *Call*, which thinks that "in the present temper of the war-sick peoples of Europe not even the maddest diplomat of the old school would dare to propose a new war." But the Bolsheviki, we are reminded, have never stopt fighting, except against Germany. And Paul Scott Mowrer, in a Paris dispatch to the Chicago *Daily News*, has this to say of the alleged war-weariness of the Allied soldiers:

"Since certain American peace officials and a number of my fellow American journalists began telling me three days ago that the resumption of the Allies' eastward march is impossible because the Allied troops refuse to go farther, I have been quietly investigating the subject. Everything leads me to the conclusion that the assumption that the Allied troops would refuse to obey orders is absolutely without a basis.

"Naturally, when the hostilities ceased and tension was relaxed, the men under arms became bored. They do not like to go on with hard drilling to no purpose, but if there is more work in their line to do they will do it unhesitatingly. Many Americans felt last November that the war had ended too soon. They had not had enough. A still larger number felt that the armistice should have been so drawn that the Allies would have occupied Berlin, which was the point toward which most of the Americans had started when they left home. This spirit still pervades the American troops, and, generally speaking, it may be said that all the Allied armies would sooner move on eastward than to continue vegetating on the west bank of the Rhine."

The Allies now have 1,219,465 troops in Russia and the Balkans, according to an official statement given by Stephen Pichon, French Foreign Minister; 369,465 of these are on the Archangel and Siberian fronts. Of the military strength of the Bolsheviki we read in a London dispatch to the New York *Tribune:*

"All the Bolshevik talk of Trotzky raising an army of millions this year and pressing westward is pure propaganda nonsense. Their maximum capacity for 1919 is about 800,000 men, a great many of whom are ill-armed and ill-equipped, some without arms whatever, with their methods of transportation antique and the commissariat scanty. At the present time their armies are fighting on thirteen different fronts, and whenever one army is reenforced it is only by depleting the others."

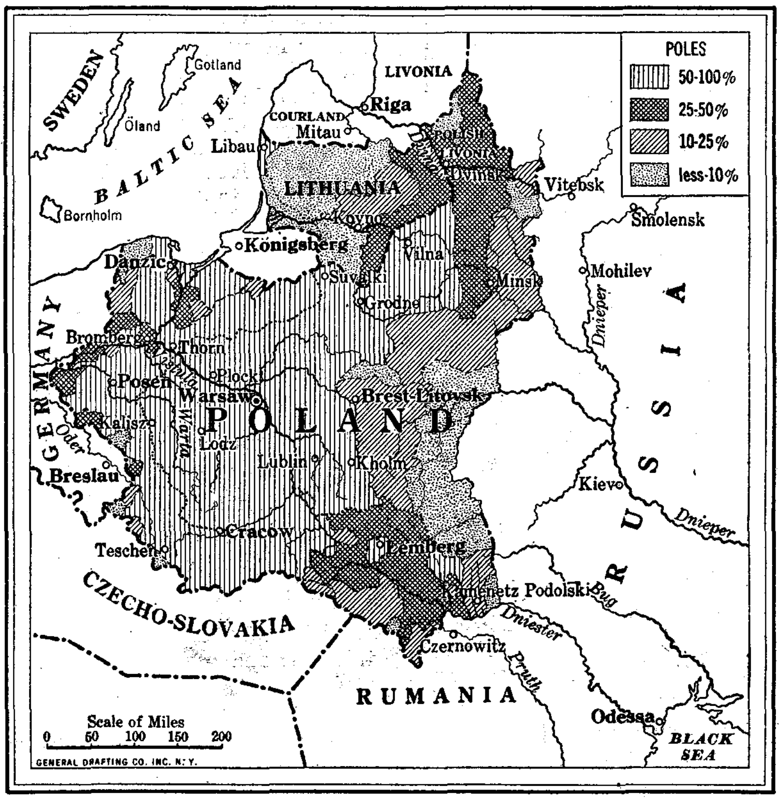


THE RACE.

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

THE RIVAL CLAIMS TO DANZIG

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW predicted, "If the Germans win, they'll skin us alive; they can't help doing it. If we win, we shall skin them alive; we can't help doing it." Judging from German comments on the Danzig question, it would seem that they think the skinning-alive process has begun. Danzig is a Baltic seaport belonging to Germany. The Vistula is a river flowing from Poland across West Prussia and entering the Baltic at Danzig. The Peace Conference Commission on Polish Claims has agreed to give Poland an outlet to the sea by establishing a Polish "corridor" across West Prussia and making Danzig a Polish port. In the *Berliner Tageblatt's* opinion, "the Entente must see that the German people can not subscribe to a peace which, in its brutal denial of the right of self-determination and of popular liberty, will deal in German land and in German people after the old manner, as if they were so much goods and so many cattle." In a recent dispatch to the New York *Tribune*, Mr. Frank H. Simonds express his belief that the Conference at Paris had "given up the just decision that the Poles should have Danzig," adding, "Danzig will remain German." But in any case it is clear that, from the Entente standpoint, the demand for a cession of Danzig and the corridor to Poland represents merely a prerequisite to the construction of a strong Poland, in accordance with the thirteenth of President Wilson's fourteen points, which says:



Official map of the Polish Information Bureau.

WHY POLAND WANTS DANZIG.

It is the seaport at the mouth of the Vistula, the main artery of Poland's commerce. As the key in the upper right-hand corner shows, Danzig is a non-Polish port surrounded by territory with a predominantly Polish population.

> "An independent Polish state should be erected which should include the territories inhabited by indisputably Polish populations, which should be assured a free and secure access to the sea, and whose political and economic independence and territorial integrity should be guaranteed by international covenant."

As seen by the Polish Premier, Ignace Paderewski, the Danzig question is more than a local problem; in his opinion it is a problem upon whose solution hangs the safety of all Western Europe. In a statement recently given out, he says:

> "Germany is ready to acknowledge herself beaten in the West, but not in the East. The same men who organized the present war count on reorganizing Russia in their own interests. If they do so they will have an endless supply of labor and raw material. With these reenforcements Germany would inevitably stamp her dominion on the whole world. What stands in Germany's way is not France or England, which are so far off. A strong Poland alone can block this plan."

In the same interview he intimates that to the new Republic this port is absolutely vital:

> "Danzig we must have, because without it our commerce would always be at the mercy of Germany. With Danzig we must have the river Vistula, which is navigable almost to Krakow. It is an artery which with its tributaries gives life to the body of the Polish nation."

Dr. S. A. Iciek, a Polish army chaplain, now in the United States, tells a representative of the New York *Times* that the question should also strongly interest America; for—

> "If Danzig is left in German hands American goods going to Poland would be disembarked at Hamburg or Bremen and American manufacturers would have to put the additional price of import duty and freight from those ports to the interior of Poland. Should the Allies delay the immediate sending of the Polish troops and necessary equipment to form a strong barrier between Russian Bolshevism and German anarchy, we can safely say that in diplomacy the Allies would meet their first defeat, which in time would become a calamity."

Reviewing the Polish claim, the New York *Tribune* reviews also the history of Danzig, and in so doing adds a sentimental argument to the practical arguments already advanced. Says *The Tribune:*

> "The Poles ask a corridor down the Vistula through West Prussia, terminating at Danzig. They want that ancient Hanseatic city, which was theirs from 1455 to 1772. Under their rule its name was Gdansk. Being a free port and having been at various times attached to Pomerania, Denmark, and the feudal state of the Teutonic Knights, as well as to Poland and to Prussia, its population has been varied in stock, and is now probably predominantly German. Yet of all the Baltic ports it is the most directly connected with Poland and the most Polish in history and sympathy. Poland's main artery is the Vistula River. The natural outlet for the Vistula basin is down the valley to Danzig.
>
> "Article XIII guarantees Poland economic independence. Economic independence will be incomplete if Poland doesn't get a port practically her own. Danzig as a free city or a neutralized city would remain predominantly German in population. German capital would control, for, economically speaking, the Baltic would still be a German lake.
>
> "The second pledge of Article XIII annuls to a certain extent the first pledge. For a Polish state economically free can not be constructed at present exclusively out of territory 'inhabited by indisputably Polish populations.' There must be some flexibility in interpretation. Prussia must cede some undeniably Prussian territory in order to secure Poland a free outlet to the sea. And the cession of a Vistula corridor which includes Danzig will do less violence to the general rule of race and nationalistic self-determination than any other solution which now seems practicable. For altho Danzig itself is at present German the adjacent region is predominantly Polish."

A glance at the map shows that Prussian territory to the east of the corridor would be cut off from the rest of Germany, yet territory to the east of the corridor has not always been joined to Germany. Old maps show Poland separating Prussia and East Prussia. A cablegram to the New York *World* intimates that the British favor—

> "Lloyd George's suggestion of neutralizing Danzig and the disputed corridor under a Polish-German commission, with two neutral members to hold the balance, as the British are determinedly opposed to placing 3,000,000 Germans under Polish rule solely."

THE INJUSTICE OF ARMY JUSTICE

WHEN A HALF-WITTED YOUTH is sentenced by a United States Army court martial "to ninety-nine years at hard labor for absence without leave, desertion, and escape," the New York *Globe* is "reminded of a Gilbert and Sullivan potentate, merrily assigning the day's work to his headsman." When "boyish pranks in the Army, incorrigibility under discipline, or in some instances conflict between duty to country and duty to hungry family at home, brought soldiers in uniform sentences ten times heavier than the courts were dealing out to the *Kultur* whelps who were traitors to America and friends of the enemy," it seems to *The Globe* that Senator Chamberlain and Lieutenant-Colonel—formerly Brigadier-General—Ansell are more than justified in demanding court-martial reform. The Providence *Journal* is imprest by the "growing mass of evidence" that the penalties inflicted by many of the 350,000 courts martial held during our first year of war "were unduly harsh, to say nothing of the contention that the rights of the defendants were often not properly safeguarded." The Buffalo *Evening News* finds the Army law system "archaic" and "pitilessly cruel" in many cases. Observing that "there is sometimes justice in a court martial, but it is purely accidental," the Washington *Post* calls the system "hideous," while the pro-Administration New York *World* characterizes it as "lynch law for the Army." Even tho some of the stories of injustice may be distorted or exaggerated, the Newark *News*, generally friendly to the Administration and the Secretary of War, finds it clear enough that the system "is out of date and needs to be reformed."

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LIEUTENANT-COLONEL ANSELL,

Who attacks the Army court-martial system as doing not justice, but "gross, terrible injustice."

These demands for reform were heard even before the war, but the present controversy really began when Brigadier-General Samuel T. Ansell, then Acting Judge-Advocate General in the Army in place of General Crowder, told the Senate Military Committee, on February 13, that "terrible injustices" were being inflicted upon small offenders by Army courts martial, and that "the whole system is wrong." A number of stories of injustice told on this occasion appeared in our issue of March 1. Shortly after this, General Ansell was relieved of his duties as Acting Judge-Advocate General and became head of the court-martial review board with his prewar rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. The personal element has entered strongly into the controversy, and letters have been published in the press in which General Crowder and Secretary Baker have defended the existing system and Colonel Ansell and Senator Chamberlain have attacked it. Secretary Baker's declaration that the system is "essentially sound" seems to Mr. Chamberlain "a terrible stand" to take "upon a subject which lies close to a thousand American hearthstones."

Finally, Secretary Baker has asked a committee of the American Bar Association to investigate the whole system of Army justice and report upon it. This move commends itself to the press in general, and the Brooklyn *Eagle* seems to think that it should satisfy the public, which has been stirred "by the revelations of grotesque ignoring of rights of private soldiers by courts martial," and appease Congress, some of whose members are contemplating an investigation of their own. But, "unless there is a decided change of heart with the General Staff," it does not seem to the New York *World* that the Bar Association's investigation will do much good.

As head of the Review Board, Colonel Ansell has been recommending the mitigation of harsh sentences to such an extent that some Army officers are said to be predicting a "general jail-delivery." Colonel Ansell has insisted from the beginning that there ought to be a power of review invested in the Judge Advocate-General, and he sets forth other faults of the present system in a Washington address, in which he says:

> "In the Army any commanding officer may prefer charges against any soldier, and when those charges become adopted by any commanding officer who can convene a court martial, they are ordered by him for trial. The statutes do not require any particular care and consideration upon the part of the officer preferring the charge. Statutes do not require that the officer ordering the court to try the charge shall make any investigation as to the *prima facie* sufficiency of the evidence. Statutes do not require that any person with the slightest legal qualification shall determine that the charge and the evidence are sufficient to subject the man to trial.
>
> "Lack of legal control is the difficulty: Lack of legal control at the top, lack of legal control at the bottom, lack of legal control throughout the proceedings. Instead of legal control, we have in our system the control of these inherently judicial functions by the power of military command."

A group of lawyers who held commissions during the war and were assigned to the Judge-Advocate General's Department have joined in giving out a statement to the press asserting that—

> "Our court-martial system has been inherited from English law as it existed prior to the American Revolution; it had its inception in medieval days when soldiers were not free citizens of the flag under which they served, but were either paid mercenaries or armed retainers of petty lords. Those were times when armies were made up of men who constituted the dregs of society, or were no more than the chattels of military commanders. England, France, and other democratic countries have changed and liberalized their military codes so as to insure justice to their soldiers; but our armies are still governed by this brutal, medieval court-martial system which has survived outside of the United States only in Germany and in Russia."

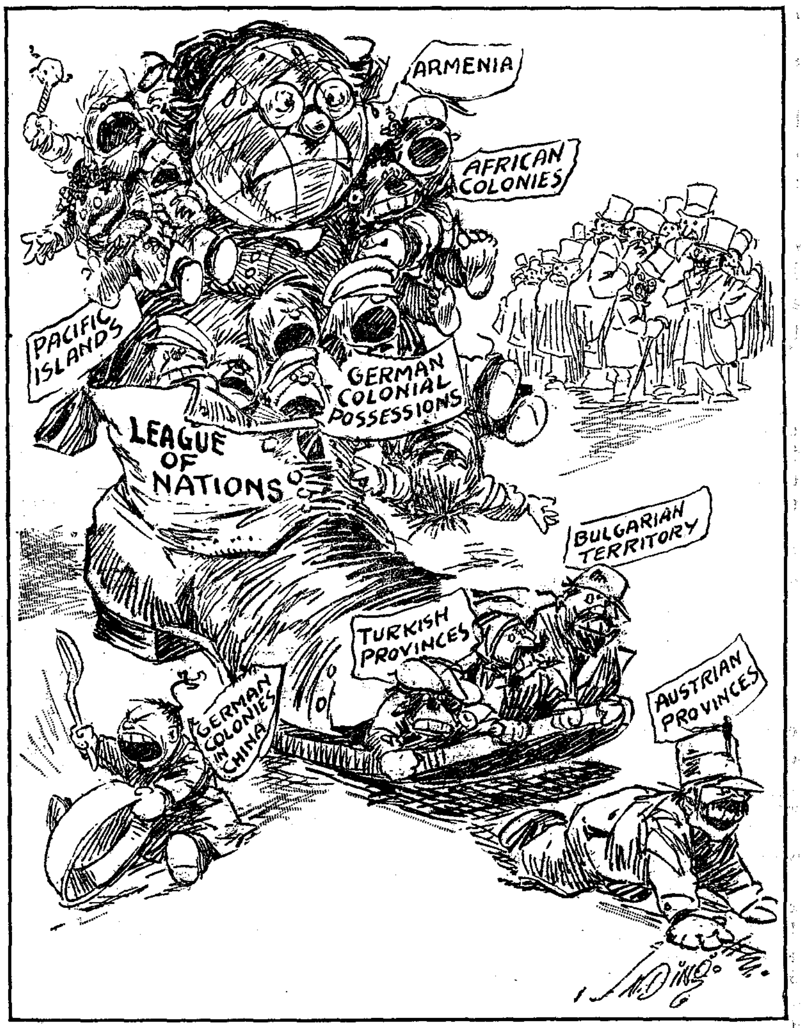
Lieut.-Col. C. V. Porter, also of the Judge-Advocate General's Department, has told the Bar Association Committee that the Army legal system is faulty because "the accused does not always have the assurance of expert legal counsel to defend him," and because the courts are too large and unwieldy and their procedure is not bound by any strict rule of taking evidence.

It should not be thought, however, that the Army legal system is without its defenders. One officer in the Judge-Advocate General's Department declares that the Army courts come nearer to doing perfect justice than do the civil courts. General Crowder's friends, according to a Washington dispatch to the Newark *News*, expect to see a reaction in his favor. As we are told:

> "They admit that court-martial sentences during the war were severe, excessive in some instances, and without uniformity for any given crime. There were reasons for severity because the raw recruits out of civil life, knowing nothing of the high importance of strict discipline during war, had to be imprest, and the best way to impress was to follow a rigid policy that would discourage military offenses. This policy was pursued in the knowledge and belief that, after the war, when there would be more time and when discipline could be relaxed, the severe sentences would be reviewed and revised, precisely as they have been reviewed and revised after every war."

THE FEAR OF ARTICLE X

ARTICLE X, THEY TELL US FROM PARIS, is to stand "in its original form," while other items in the constitution of the League of Nations are amended and transposed and corrected and revised until some of them are quite unrecognizable. To earnest friends of the League covenant who consider this one of the cardinal principles without which any real League of Nations would be impossible, this seems natural and gratifying enough. But to critics of the League Constitution who had fixt upon No. X as the most mischievous one of the twenty-six articles, or, in Senator McCormick's words, "unequivocal in its tremendous terrible implications," it may be natural, but it is far from gratifying. "Can you be surprized" that Europe accepts the article as it stands, asks the Kansas City *Star*, when you remember that it pledges all League members to guarantee each other "against external aggression"? Can you be surprized, it continues, when you ask yourself: "How often is Europe likely to be called on to defend the United States from aggression by Honduras, by Mexico, by Cuba, by Haiti, by Canada"? and "How often might the United States be summoned to the aid of Jugo-Slavia, Poland, Czecho-Slovakia, Roumania, Belgium, France, a British colony"? Thus *The Star* and other skeptics see Uncle Sam agreeing to be the world's policeman forevermore, with American armies backing up our guaranty of the integrity of the territory of all the new and old states in Europe and Asia. But perhaps a more fundamental and less self-centered objection is the firm belief of many editors and members of Congress that it is wrong "for the present generation to attempt in any way to fix the territorial boundaries of nations for future generations to abide by." The article, it will be remembered, reads as follows:



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"SHE HAD SO MANY CHILDREN SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO."
—Darling in the New York *Tribune*.

> "*The high contracting parties shall undertake to respect and preserve as against external aggression the territorial integrity and existing political independence of all states members of the League. In case of any such aggression or in case of any threat of danger of such aggression, the Executive Council shall advise upon the means by which the obligation shall be fulfilled.*"

The most distinguished recent critic of this clause is Mr. Charles E. Hughes, who regards it as a "trouble-breeder and not a peacemaker." As he puts the case:

> "The guaranty makes no allowance for changes which may be advisable. It ascribes a prescience and soundness of judgment to the present Peace Conference in erecting states and defining boundaries which nobody in the history of the world has ever possest. Even as to the new states, it attempts to make permanent existing conditions, or conditions as arranged at this conference, in a world of dynamic forces to which no one can set any bounds. It gives no fair opportunity for adjustments. It is in the teeth of experience."

This objection is strongly upheld by papers like the Providence *Journal*, Washington *Post*, Philadelphia *Press*, and Mr. Hearst's chain of dailies. *The Venango Herald* remarks that—

> "If this proposed rule of territorial integrity had been established only twenty-one years ago the United States would have been debarred from freeing Cuba and the Panama Canal would have waited; if it had come in in 1845 California and our great Southwest would be desert and riot-ruled like Chihuahua; had it been adopted in 1775 France could never have come to the rescue of the colonies and the United States would have been no nation."

The Washington *Post* believes that the aggressive war made by Greece, Servia, and Bulgaria against Turkey in 1911 "would have been prohibited by the League of Nations, and Turkey would have been assisted by the combined world in repulsing the aggressors and denying their demands." Americans, adds *The Post*, "are too clear-sighted to be drawn into any agreement that seeks to abolish war at the expense of peoples struggling to be free. They recall their own struggle and the war that gave them freedom, and they do not call that war a curse." The New York *Evening Mail* similarly asks: "Can America afford to underwrite the British Empire, the Japanese Empire, the vast French territorial system made up of many races and nationalities, and the Italian possessions in Africa?" And it denounces Article X as "a commitment of the conscience of the American people and a limitation of their freedom of action which they can not and will not tolerate."

Such are the fears kindled by this brief paragraph in the League of Nations Constitution. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* admits that "if this will obligate us to fly to the defense of any state member of the League that may be attacked" and "will involve us in frequent wars instead of keeping us out of war," "no American could support the League, and very few in any other land"; but it sees no such lion in the way. It thinks that it is inconceivable that any nation will refuse to submit a just cause to arbitration or will dare to engage in war for an unjust cause against a leagued world. But it continues:

> "Assuming that war did arise, in spite of the powers and judicial processes of the League, what are the obligations of the members under this article? This particular article applies only to the preservation of territorial integrity and political

independence. Neither of these is necessarily involved in war. Unless such a war threatens to deprive a member nation of territory or of its political independence, there is no agreement under this article to come to its assistance. And if territory or independence is endangered, the right is still held by each signatory nation to determine how it may fulfil its obligation in this particular. The Executive Council may advise, but nothing more. It appears quite certain that the countries remote from the scene of conflict would first apply their economical powers, proceeding in accord with the terms of Article XVI, resorting to military force only as a last resort, which in our case would call us to Europe or Asia only to quench a general conflagration, a most improbable event with a League in existence."

Article X seems to the Indianapolis *Star* to be "mainly a joint measure of defense against the German Empire," since Germany is and has been for generations the only source of threats of territorial aggression. This paper and the Brooklyn *Eagle* agree in considering Article X simply an extension of the Monroe Doctrine to the world.

Senator Lodge's fears that by this clause "we guarantee the territorial integrity and political independence of every part of the far-flung British Empire" are answered by the Springfield *Union* with the declaration that—

> "It is no new thing for us to guarantee the integrity and independence of another country. In 1846 we made such a guaranty with respect to New Granada, in 1906 we guaranteed the independence of the Republic of Panama, and in 1916 we guaranteed to preserve the independence of Haiti. Thus there is nothing very startling in the idea."

But, after all, continues *The Union*, let us think of Article X, "not as a bogy," but "as something well calculated to keep us and the rest of the world out of trouble." The Newark *News* finds cold comfort for League Constitution critics like Mr. Hughes and Senator Lodge in these recent words of Elihu Root:

> "Order must be restored. The Allied nations in their council must determine the lines of reconstruction. Their determinations must be enforced. They may make mistakes. Doubtless they will; but there must be decision, and decision must be enforced. Under these conditions the United States can not quit. It must go on with the performance of its duty, and the immediate aspect of Article X is an agreement to do that."

The Savannah *Press* asks its readers how they can "imagine a League of Nations without such a provision":

> "It would be equivalent to a proclamation of the right of conquest and free leave to the strong to prey upon the weak. It would be a ratification of the rape of Belgium and an approval of the German theory of '*Weltpolitik*.'"

Finally, there is the objection to Article X by the Friends of Irish Freedom, who say that its ratification would compel the United States to aid Great Britain in "holding Ireland in subjugation" and would be "the most shameless betrayal of a people in history." The Boston *News Bureau* and the Spokane *Spokesman Review* reply that an Irish rebellion would certainly not be "external aggression" upon Great Britain, and the article says nothing about action against internal revolts. The Newark *Evening News* argues at considerable length to show that "Ireland stands a better chance of attaining self-government in a world with a League of Nations than in a world without a League of Nations."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

Let us have peace. It can be nailed down after we get it.—*Toledo Blade.*

The Kaiser is as wise as a serpent and as harmless as a dove.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

When Johnny comes marching home again give him a good job.—*Chicago Daily News.*

The wage-scale and the cost of living spur each other on like a span of runaways.—*Boston Herald.*

You kept the war off German soil, Heinie, but you can't keep the mortgage off.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

Anyway, it silenced a lot of this talk in America about the superiority of the dear Fatherland.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

Something else than trouble will be brewed just over the Mexican border when the bone-dry order goes into effect.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Some labor-unions seem to have adopted the slogan, "Strike till the last paying job expires!"—*Venango Herald.*

Now the ex-Kaiser is talking about his "mental struggles." He flatters himself.—*Chicago Daily News.*

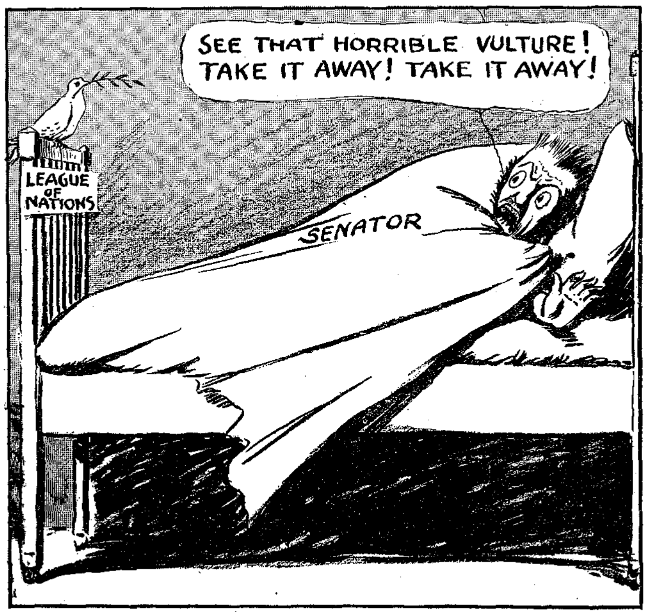
We would feel better if we could hear Heinie's yell when he sees the price-tag on his first tenderloin steak.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

It now seems certain that the casualty-lists of this war will be completed by the time the next one begins.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

"What shall we do with our tanks?" writes a British military expert. The United States will have the same problem to face after July 1.—*Rochester Herald.*

We've the suspicion that the President wouldn't cut quite so much ice in Paris, if he didn't carry the only available bunch of national meal-tickets.—*Venango Herald.*

What puzzles the Joplin *News-Herald* about the political situation in Germany is that the lower class has declared a dictatorship in Bavaria. *The News-Herald* would like to know if it is possible there is a lower class than the one that was in power.—*Kansas City Times.*


SEE THAT HORRIBLE VULTURE! TAKE IT AWAY! TAKE IT AWAY!
LEAGUE OF NATIONS
SENATOR

"SEEIN' THINGS."
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle.*

War knocks the "l" out of glory.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

Beverage consumers after July 1 have no "kick" coming.—*Wall Street Journal.*

After the League is formed, might will make right popular.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

Peace lies in keeping Germany's feet on the ground and her nose to the grindstone.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Until the League proves itself, we had better beat our swords into convertible plowshares.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

It is said the former Kaiser looks old and broken. A living image of some sections of Belgium, as it were.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The German Fleet is now giving the Allies more trouble than it ever did when it had the run of the Kiel Canal.—*Rome Sentinel.*

Anyway, Heinie, you will find an indemnity about as cheap as a Kaiser.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

A year ago we had one war in Europe; to-day we have six.—*Venango Herald.*

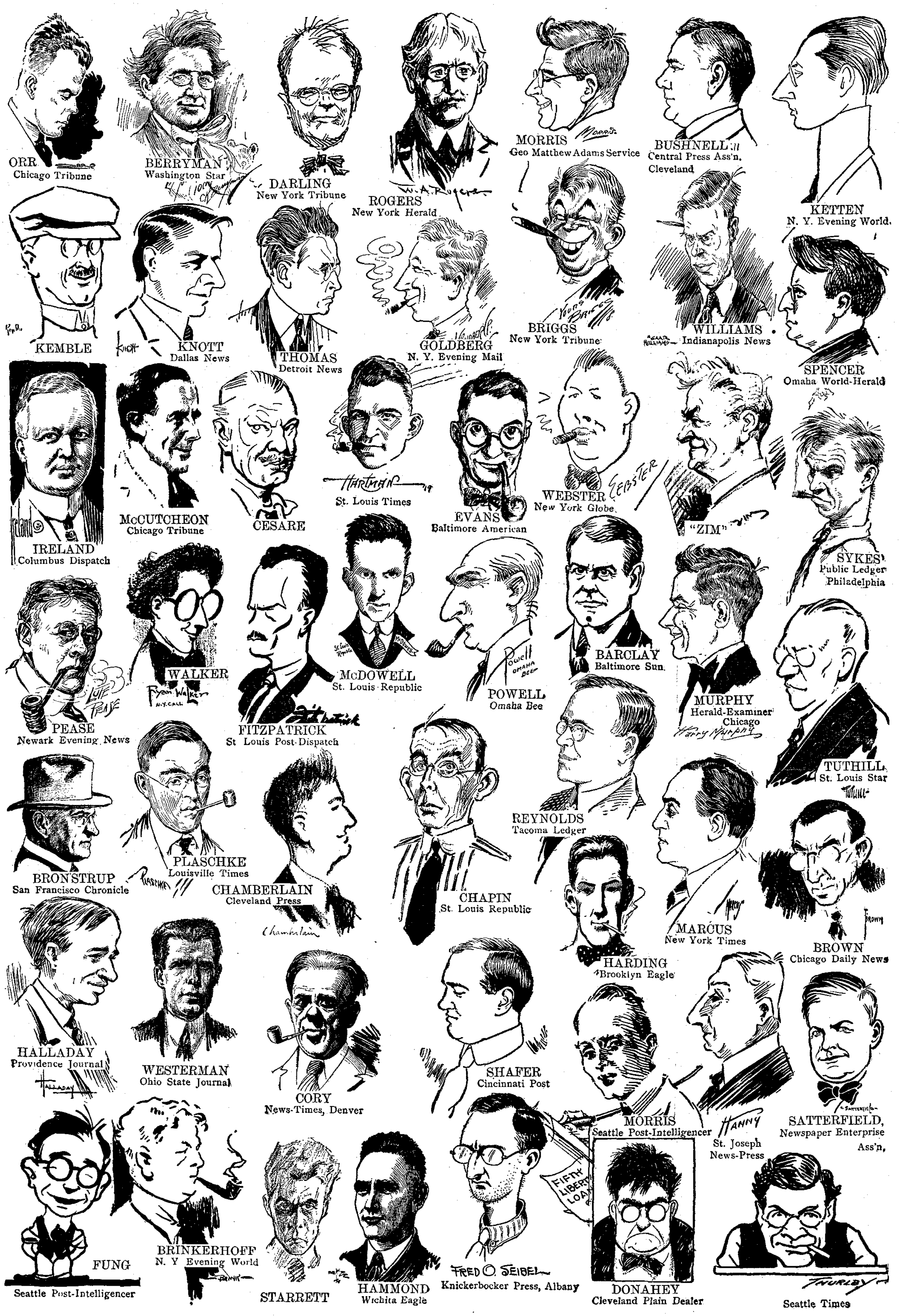
There is nothing humanitarian about feeding Germany if she has to pay the prices the rest of us pay.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

League to be appendix to treaty.—Head-line. Well, everybody knows what happens to an appendix these days.—*Philadelphia North American.*

Reed says the League plan will grant to five men more arbitrary power than was ever possest by a despot. Mr. Reed, meet Mr. Burleson.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

Doubtless there were hardheads who told old Moses that the Ten Commandments were a violation of rights and were too ideal for a practical world anyway.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

The advocates of the League say wittily that even if it's only half a League, it's half a league onward, to which the opponents naturally contend that half a league is that much too much if it's into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell.—*Philadelphia North American.*


ORR
Chicago Tribune
BERRYMAN
Washington Star
DARLING
New York Tribune
ROGERS
New York Herald
W. A. Rogers
MORRIS
Geo Matthew Adams Service
BUSHNELL
Central Press Ass'n.
Cleveland
KETTEN
N. Y. Evening World
KEMBLE
KNOTT
Dallas News
THOMAS
Detroit News
GOLDBERG
N. Y. Evening Mail
BRIGGS
New York Tribune
Yours Briggs
WILLIAMS
Indianapolis News
SPENCER
Omaha World-Herald
IRELAND
Columbus Dispatch
McCUTCHEON
Chicago Tribune
CESARE
Hartman
St. Louis Times
EVANS
Baltimore American
WEBSTER
New York Globe
Webster
"ZIM"
SYKES
Public Ledger
Philadelphia
WALKER
Ryan Walker
N.Y. CALL
PEASE
Newark Evening News
FITZPATRICK
St Louis Post-Dispatch
McDOWELL
St. Louis Republic
POWELL
Omaha Bee
Powell
BARCLAY
Baltimore Sun.
MURPHY
Herald-Examiner
Chicago
Harry Murphy
TUTHILL
St. Louis Star
BRONSTRUP
San Francisco Chronicle
PLASCHKE
Louisville Times
CHAMBERLAIN
Cleveland Press
Chamberlain
CHAPIN
St. Louis Republic
REYNOLDS
Tacoma Ledger
MARCUS
New York Times
BROWN
Chicago Daily News
HARDING
Brooklyn Eagle
HALLADAY
Providence Journal
WESTERMAN
Ohio State Journal
CORY
News-Times, Denver
SHAFER
Cincinnati Post
MORRIS
Seattle Post-Intelligencer
Hanny
St. Joseph
News-Press
SATTERFIELD,
Newspaper Enterprise
Ass'n.
FIFTH LIBERTY LOAN
FUNG
Seattle Post-Intelligencer
BRINKERHOFF
N. Y Evening World
STARRETT
HAMMOND
Wichita Eagle
FRED O. SEIBEL
Knickerbocker Press, Albany
DONAHEY
Cleveland Plain Dealer
Thurlby
Seattle Times

SOME CARTOONISTS WHO HELPED WIN THE WAR—CARICATURED BY THEMSELVES.

FOREIGN - COMMENT

Photograph by the International Film Service.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE GERMAN REPUBLIC AND HIS CABINET.

From left to right are seen Dr. Otto Landsberg, Minister of Justice; Philipp Scheidemann, Premier; Gustav Noske, Minister of Defense; President Frederick Ebert; and Herr Wissel, Minister of Commerce.

GERMANY'S THREAT TO GO BOLSHEVIK

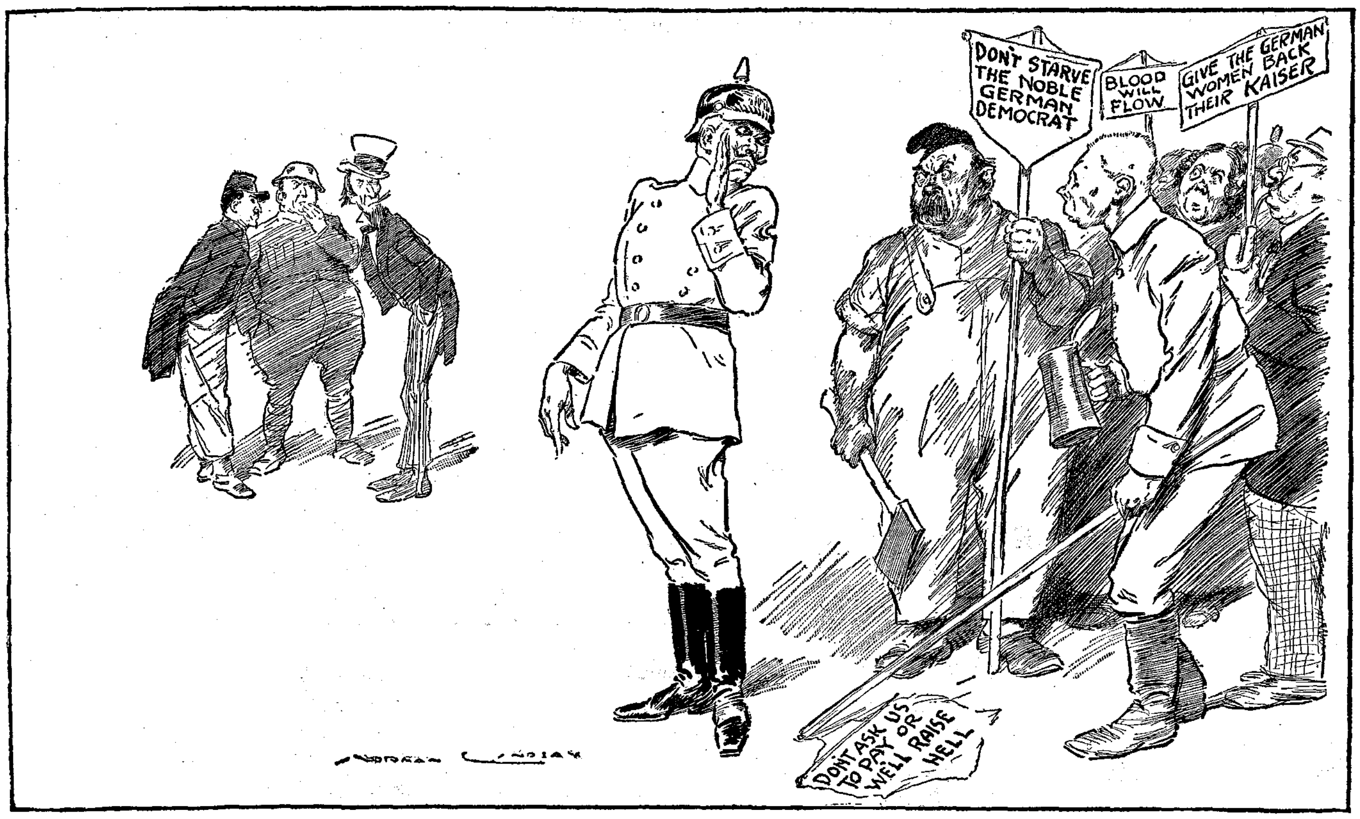
GERMANY'S LAPSE INTO BOLSHEVISM if the peace terms are "too hard" is threatened in her press and predicted by high public officials, evidently somewhat after the fine old Chinese custom of committing suicide on your creditor's door-step, to stab him with a pang of remorse. The Socialist Berlin *Vorwärts* tells us that Germany until now has opposed the Russian method of instigating world-revolution through paid agents, "but if Germany is forced to refuse to sign the Peace Treaty the result would certainly be a great change in her policy." She would fix her hopes on similar far-reaching changes in the Western countries, we are informed, and would "concentrate her revolutionary energy and resources to the task." While Germany would not willingly embark on such a policy, which must mean bloody conflict and terrible sacrifice for herself as well as for other nations, this Socialist daily goes on to say, she may be forced to choose the harder fate of resisting the "Entente's coercion," "not with arms in hand, but by new weapons that recent developments furnished the German people." One thinks of Lenine's statement that he is not concerned with the people of to-day, but with future inhabitants of the earth when we read further that the "present generation may have to make heavy sacrifices to insure happiness to posterity." That the German Government indirectly is preparing public opinion for officially organized Bolshevism is made clear in Berlin dispatches in which we read that even among the non-Bolshevik German people there are great sections who doubt whether Germany would not have done better to drag "Entente Imperialism" with it to destruction by a sabotage of peace.

A writer in the semiofficial *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* echoes the *Vorwärts* when he tells us that the German people had to face an alternative of policy—whether to trust to Entente justice for moderation or seek salvation in organizing a world-wide revolution. Humorously enough, he chides the Independent Socialist party for lack of patriotism, because "it dared not openly embrace the Bolshevik theory of the absorption of war and all its problems in a world-revolution. On the contrary, it tries to uphold the fiction that its greater political credit will be gained by a peace based upon justice." As an earnest of Germany's change of policy, we have the strong suspicion breathed in dispatches from that country that the Hungarian landslide into Bolshevism was really set in motion by the Germans with the idea of terrorizing the Peace Conference. As soon as Hungary went Bolshevik, Dr. Dernburg, formerly Secretary of State for the German Colonies, made a statement in the *Berliner Tageblatt*, in which he said that Germany may not sign the Peace Treaty, and then the Government may resign. As consequences of its resignation, he mentions "hunger, famine, and Bolshevism," but accepts this future and adds, "Look what is happening in Hungary."

Germany's panic and threat of Bolshevism are caused, we are told, by the forecasts of peace terms in the Entente press. Speaking of rumored peace conditions in the German National Assembly at Weimar, Chancellor Philipp Scheidemann charged that they are largely inventions intended to "accustom us to unheard-of demands, so the final conditions may seem almost bearable to us." The Chancellor charged that the talk of unprecedented sums of compensation to be exacted, of stretches of purely German territory to be taken, and of crushing restrictions in financial and military matters is designed "to create an atmosphere which will suffocate protest even against a peace of violence." He said further:

> "Our peoples, which were ill treated by the armistice more cruelly than by the war, recognized this method. A cry, not of a chauvinist nature but of the deepest despair, which appeals to the highest there is—to the conference of humanity—is going up throughout Germany. . . . . . .
>
> "Even if Germany were responsible for all the crimes she is accused of, has she thereby lost the right to protest against fetters which throttle her? Spa was worse than Brest-Litovsk, because Spa shows that it learned nothing from Brest-Litovsk."

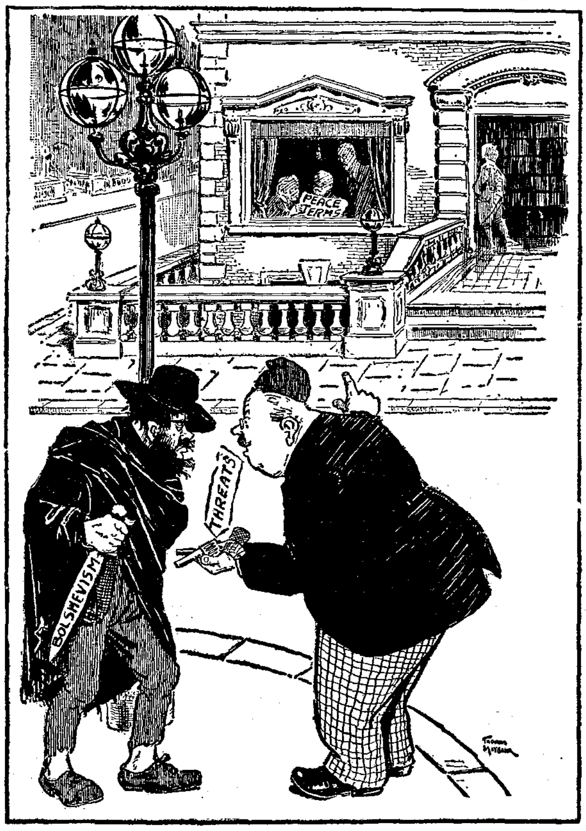
England and France are the most blamed by the German press for their harshness toward the Germans, while at the same time the Teuton editors attempt to curry favor with President Wilson by putting all their hopes in him and the fourteen points. In the Berlin *Neue Freie Presse*, for instance, France is accused of openly trying to crush Germany by her peace demands by Dr. Otto Hoetzsch, professor in the University of Berlin, who says that England is almost as exorbitant, but is on the whole disposed to be led by President Wilson. This is especially believable, according to the fatuous professor, because it is well known in Germany that Mr. Wilson has made discreet secret


DON'T STARVE THE NOBLE GERMAN DEMOCRAT
BLOOD WILL FLOW
GIVE THE GERMAN WOMEN BACK THEIR KAISER
DON'T ASK US TO PAY OR WE'LL RAISE HELL

'WARE BLUFF!

BOSS HUN—"Here, you mob, start some sort of a fight, or these Verdommed Allies will think you can pay an indemnity."
—*The Bulletin* (Sydney, Australia).

concessions to England on British control of the seas. Japan is content to trail after England while it absorbs the Eastern commerce that was formerly possest by Germany. The Professor thinks with anguish that in consequence Germany may have to accept a peace she can not endure, and expresses the hope that President Wilson will save the situation for her. Dr. Hoetzsch warns the world further, in his avocation of sowing discord between the associated nations, that the statesmen of France and England are playing "a dangerous game." To his German way of seeing things, they are "risking the alliance with America which the war has procured for them," and with an amazing combination of cajolery and threat he adds that if they go further along the "path of force" they invite a "rupture of negotiations by Germany to be followed by an outbreak of Bolshevism in which all Europe will be imperiled." France seems to be blind to this danger, the Professor continues, but there are signs in the British press that the danger from strikes and from unrest in the military forces is becoming more and more appreciated. So these two countries are solemnly informed that tho Germany will fulfil the conditions of an armistice as well as she can, when it comes to making peace she will refuse to consider anything beyond the limit and spirit of President Wilson's fourteen points.

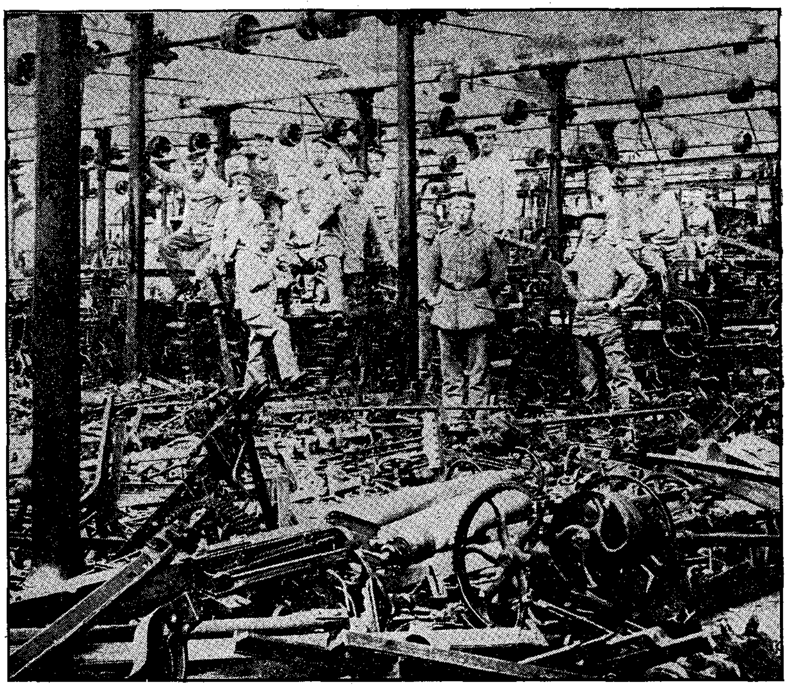


THE BOGY-MAN.

ERZBERGER—"They won't take any notice of me—*you* go and make faces at 'em for a bit!"—*The Passing Show* (London).

Another professor who lifts his hands in horror at the implacability of England and France is Paul Sitzbacher, who writes in the Berlin *Lokal Anzeiger* that these countries do not wish "a peace of reconciliation," and never have wished it. France wants the left bank of the Rhine, and "possibly more." England wants all Germany's colonies, and they both want an indemnity that will bleed Germany white. But America, the Teuton voice proceeds beguilingly, "will not betray the confidence we placed in her" on the fourteen points, and is "opposing" the unjust claims of England and France. This is why England and France forced destructive terms of peace on Germany, bewails the Professor, and are trying to accomplish their purpose by the starvation plan. If America alone were concerned, he adds, speaking as one miraculously informed, there is no doubt that "we should long before this have received the fats, cereals, and the agricultural machinery we need, and that the blockade would have been lifted." The idea of the starvation plan was inspired in Professor Sitzbacher by an article in the Socialist Berlin *Vorwärts*, jubilating because of the arrangements by which food was to be sent to Germany from America. The Professor smiles at the Socialist paper for premature rejoicing, because, he tells it, if you examine the details of the arrangements you will find that there is promise of no more than thirty thousand tons of fats, which means scarcely a pound a head for the sixty millions of people by whom it is to be shared. Another mixture of cooing and threats is offered in an interview with Count Brockdorff-Rantzau, the German Foreign Secretary, who is quoted by the *Frankfurter Zeitung* as saying that distrust runs through the draft of the League of Nations "like a red thread." He objects to the fact that the League includes only enemies of Germany and those countries that have broken off relations with her. But, he declares magnanimously, Germany will not on this account stand off from the League.

GERMANY WELL ABLE TO PAY



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VANDALS, AND PROUD OF IT.

These German soldiers were so conscious of their bravery in wrecking manufacturing plants that they had their picture taken in the act.

GERMANY CAN AND MUST PAY HER WAR-BILL is the unanimous cry of France, we are assured by the influential Paris *Matin*, which proceeds to prove from German sources the financial solvency of that country. In floating her last war-loan Germany issued a poster showing a triumphal arch through which one saw in the perspective a whole group of industrial plants. In order to persuade the German investor to buy the bonds, there was listed on one side of this arch a record of military advantages gained during the war and on the other a record of economic advantages, and the statement was made that war-loans amounting to $20,900,000,000 were all solidly guaranteed by the wonderful results of German industry. Another Paris newspaper, *Le Gaulois*, cites Dr. Helfferich, director of the great Deutsche Bank, to prove Germany's ability to pay. In a report on the national prosperity of Germany from 1888 to 1913, he pointed out that the population had grown from 25 millions in 1816 to 41 millions in 1871, and to 66 millions in 1913. Places of business in which from two to five persons were employed are recorded in 1882 at 2,882,768 and in 1907 at 3,124,198. The number of establishments employing more than a thousand workers in 1882 was 127 and in 1907, 506. Corporations and stock companies in 1886 and 1887 numbered 2,143 with a capital of over $1,000,000 each, and in 1907 there were 4,712 such organizations, with a total capital of $3,500,000,000. Companies having a capital of more than $2,500,000 in 1886 and 1887 numbered 74, and in 1909, 229. These are only a few of the statistics in the Helfferich report, by which the French press prove Germany's solvency, and they are constrained to this effort by the rumors sedulously spread in some quarters that Germany is a ruined nation. This is all wrong, for Germany is a rich nation. She has large reserves in store from her many years of former prosperity, and *Le Gaulois* proceeds:

> "It is true that the war was a burden to Germany. But a nation that occupies second place in the rank of national wealth—the United States holding the first place—can not be admitted to bankruptcy to escape the financial obligations that she has so madly and so criminally incurred. Moreover, Germany is the further away from bankruptcy because of the fact that during the four bloody years of the war's continuance she had recourse only to internal loans, and as the blockade prevented her from making the purchases outside her own territories, as the Allies did, the greater part of her fortune and of her revenues remains within her borders."

Le Gaulois quotes various orators as saying that Germany "must pay because she can pay," and adds that to this slogan, which seems to apologize for the rigor of the demands to be made upon her, another and stronger peace cry may be uttered: "Germany must pay. She can pay because she is rich. If she refuses, we must without hesitation or pity force her to pay." In an open letter to President Wilson in the Paris *Matin*, Henry de Jouvenel maintains that the League of Nations should guarantee reparation for the crimes of Germany. He declares that France does not exact reparation for herself alone, and continues:

> "It has never been the habit of France to hope, to suffer, or to fight for herself alone. To-day as yesterday she interprets the hope of the nations. She is their voice. If this voice is louder than ever before, it is because France has a better right than ever before to speak in the name of martyrs. Heed this voice, Mr. President. Sheer away from those who would tell you that reparation is impossible. A year ago people were telling Mr. Clemenceau that a *military* victory was impossible. It was his greatness of mind that enabled him to believe in victory despite everything, and victory has been achieved. If it were impossible that Germany, which is as safe as before the war, can repair the crimes which she has committed, it would be even more impossible for her victims to do so. In that case there would be nothing left but to despair of humanity."

A plea for France also comes from Japan in the Tokyo *Jijishimpo*, which says:

> "We can not too strongly emphasize the necessity of making the enemy reimburse the expenses of war and pay adequate compensation for the damage wrought by him. Apart from the question of rehabilitating Belgium, the necessity of which is generally recognized, no country is more entitled to reparation than France. It is irrefutably true that the Allies' victory owed much to the British Navy, but it was France who bore the brunt of the struggle and made the greatest efforts. Again, it was France who suffered the greatest damage and losses owing to the war. . . . . . .
>
> "In spite of the political disturbances in Germany, she may be able to restore the nation to normal conditions much earlier than is apparently thought by most people. Notwithstanding the downfall of Kaiserism and the formation of the League of Nations, Germany must continue to be a formidable foe for France in view of the historical relations between the two countries. The terms of peace against Germany must include not only disarmament and limitation of all military measures, but also the punishment of the ex-Kaiser. Of all things, however, the greatest importance should be attached to the question of reparation. Unless Germany is made to pay the largest compensation possible, the result will be unjust."

A CHINESE CHARGE AGAINST JAPAN

THE GRAVE CHARGE that selling morphin and opium in China is made easy by the support of the Bank of Japan and of the Japanese postal system, which penetrates into every portion of China unmolested, is made in the Shanghai *North China Daily News*, an authoritative newspaper. Morphin can no longer be purchased in Europe, according to this journal, and the seat of the industry has been transferred to Japan, where the drug is manufactured by the Japanese. Tens of millions of yen are annually transferred from China to Japan for the payment of morphin, and the chief agency in the distribution of it is the Japanese post-office. Morphin is imported by parcel post, and no inspection of parcels in the Japanese post-offices in China is permitted to the Chinese customs service. The service is allowed to know only what are the alleged contents of postal packages as stated in the Japanese invoices. Through this channel morphin enters China by the ton, we are assured, and a conservative estimate would put the amount imported by the Japanese into China in the course of one year as high as eighteen tons, while there is evidence that the amount is steadily increasing. *The North China Daily News* says further:

> "In south China morphin is sold by Chinese pedlers, each of whom carries a passport certifying that he is a native of the island of Formosa, and therefore entitled to Japanese protection. Japanese drug-stores throughout China carry large stocks of morphin. Japanese medicine-venders look to morphin for their largest profits. Wherever Japanese are predominant there the trade flourishes. Through Tairen morphin circulates throughout Manchuria and the province adjoining; through Tsingtao morphin is distributed over Shantung province, Anhui, and Kiangsu; while from Formosa morphin is carried with opium and other contraband by motor-driven fishing-boats to some point on the mainland, from which it is distributed throughout the province of Fukien and the north of Kuangtung. Everywhere it is sold by Japanese under exterritorial protection.
>
> "While the morphin traffic is large, there is every reason to believe that the opium traffic, upon which Japan is embarking with enthusiasm, is likely to prove even more lucrative. In the Calcutta opium-sales Japan has become one of the considerable purchasers of Indian opium. She purchases for Formosa, where the opium trade shows a steady growth and where opium is required for the manufacture of morphin. Sold by the Government of India, this opium is exported under permits applied for by the Japanese Government, is shipped to Kobe, and from Kobe is transshipped to Tsingtao. Large profits are being made in this trade, in which are interested some of the leading firms of Japan.
>
> "It must be emphasized that this opium is not imported into Japan. It is transshipped in Kobe Harbor, from which point, assisted by the Japanese-controlled railway to Tsinanfu, it is smuggled through Shantung into Shanghai and the Yangtze Valley. This opium is sold in Shanghai at $500 a ball, forty balls to the chest, a total valuation of about $20,000 a chest. China's failure to sell 'for medicinal purposes' her opium at $27,000 a chest, the price asked by the opium ring, is thus explained. The price is undercut by the Japanese. There is reason to believe that between January 1 and September 30, 1918, not less than two hundred chests of opium purchased in India were imported into Tsingtao through Kobe.
>
> "Upon this amount the Japanese authorities levy a tax, which does not appear in the estimates, equivalent to 4,000 taels a chest, a total for the two thousand chests at the present rate of exchange of $10,000,000."

The question may be asked, How is it possible that the importation of the contraband drug continued at Tairen and Tsingtao, the chief center of the Japanese opium trade, without the knowledge of the Chinese maritime customs? The answer is, according to *The North China Daily News*, that the customs officers are wholly under the control of the Japanese and manned by them. Moreover, Japanese military domination would forbid in both ports any interference with the traffic in which the Japanese authorities were interested, either officially or unofficially, and we are told that—

> "In the case of Tsingtao, by the agreement which relinquished to Japanese the exclusive charge of the Chinese maritime customs, any trade in which the Government is interested, contraband or not, can be carried on without the official knowledge of the customs. Article 3 of the Agreement of December 2, 1905, perpetuated in the Agreement of August 6, 1915, provides that any goods landed in Tsingtao under 'certificates of government' shall be free from customs examination. The way has thus been opened, not only for the illegal import of opium, but of contraband in arms."

OPEN CONFESSIONS FROM TURKEY

TURKEY'S DEFEAT has brought about transformation in many fields, but in none perhaps more conspicuous to outside eyes than in the press. The old familiar newspapers do not come to us from Turkey these days, and the names of the new organs are strikingly significant. For instance, there are *Istiklal*, which means *Independence*, and *Mutevakat*, a pure Arabic word, which means *Interregnum*, or *Transition*. The editorial tone of the press, of course, has changed with the disappearance of the German Enver-Talaal régime. Something like public opinion, we are told, is again possible, and criticism of the Government is outspoken, as may be judged from the *Istiklal*, which observes:

> "The instability of the Government may prove more injurious and more dangerous to the country than the war. To enter the war was an unpardonable fault, but to that fault were added greater and baser faults and crimes. From these and from the bad management of the war very great responsibilities have resulted. In one way or another punishment will follow and justice will be satisfied. Will the matter of making peace, I wonder, be easier than that of waging war? Making peace will be more difficult.
>
> "It is a more delicate problem, especially for those who at the peace negotiations are not found on the side of the conquerors. But in this painful position the only thing possible is to brace ourselves and wait in patience. We think it can not be claimed that the old and the new Tewfik Pasha cabinets have shown the efficiency requisite for meeting rightly, and with due consideration of all that is involved, the obligations of the hour. For, as the question whether an Ottoman state shall exist or not may rise in the discussions of peace, the responsibilities involved will be no lighter than those imposed by war-conditions."

Turkey's plain duty in casting up past accounts is defined by the *Mutevakat*, which says that it should be animated by national and disinterested motives for the purpose of "punishing those who have committed crimes against the interests of the fatherland." This journal proceeds:

> "Therefore, all personal feeling and ties of relationship must be sacrificed to the welfare of the fatherland. No real criminal must be shielded from the demands of justice. The existence and welfare of the country demand just punishment of the guilty, which is infinitely superior to any claim of personal friendship or consanguinity. Let us look at the matter in a practical way. The general sentiment of the world is against us. If crime go unpunished, the whole nation will be held at fault. Every sentiment of justice will be violated and our nation will be condemned by the representatives of states in the Peace Conference. The country in time of war sacrificed for her existence hundreds of thousands of her noble and brave sons. Why put personal interest before public interest in shielding criminals from the punishment due their crimes? Let them be sacrificed for the existence of the country."

From the *Mutevakat* also we learn that there is much suffering from famine and disease in Constantinople and in the interior sections of Turkey. Of conditions in the city, we read:

> "It is not necessary to go to the poor quarters of the city to see with one's own eyes the desperate suffering of our poor. On the main thoroughfares hungry men, sick women, naked children are trembling on the bare pavements, crying, moaning, sometimes actually dying before one's eyes. It is heartrending. The most one can do to help, what a mere drop it is! And beyond what one sees, what multitudes there are in their cold, bare, bedless rooms starving from hunger and cold, and dying!"

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

POORER AND DEARER COAL IN PROSPECT

REAL SCARCITY OF COAL, in the lifetime of any of us who are here to-day, is an impossibility, we are assured by Mr. Floyd W. Parsons, editor of *The Coal Age*, in a leading article. It is a fact, however, he reminds us, that in all lines of production the first output is from the highest grade sources and those most easily accessible. As coal-mining goes on, therefore, we may expect high-grade sources to be first exhausted, and coal to become dearer and poorer. And this is exactly what is happening. "The best coals are disappearing, and lower grade fuels with higher mining costs are now being attacked." The writer dismisses anthracite with a few words, as it comprises only about one-fifteenth of our coal resources. He tells us simply that we will mine in the next twenty years what we mined in the past 112, and that while we mine three tons we unavoidably waste two. An increase of expense with deterioration of quality will be the rule here as elsewhere. He goes on:

NO MORE CHEAP COAL

Is in sight, says Mr. Floyd W. Parsons, and coal-prices will now "advance from year to year."

"Geologists tell us that in the United States we have about thirteen hundred and fifty billion tons of bituminous and semi-bituminous coal; of these huge reserves we have mined about thirteen billion tons and wasted at least 50 per cent. as much. In the face of such large resources this total exhaustion of less than twenty billion tons seems hardly worth noticing, but here is the trouble: of our total bituminous deposits less than 5 per cent. contain coals that are to-day regarded as high-class fuel, and it is this better grade coal we have been mining.

"Already in many parts of the United States there is an apparent scarcity of high-grade fuel. As time passes this shortage in special coals will become more acute, and will be felt in fullest force in the Middle and Northern Atlantic States. A great many people overlook the fact that 45 per cent. of our population inhabits 11 per cent. of our area. In New England, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania there are eleven times as many people on each square mile as there are in the West. In this congested Eastern region there are 700 people for every mile of railroad, while in the West there are only 252. Of all the manufactured goods produced in the United States nearly 30 per cent. originates in this small Eastern area.

"The industrial development of America is far from being uniform. The result is that we have a small Eastern territory buzzing with business activity and entirely lacking in any native supply of coal. Furthermore, this congested region has no oil or natural gas and possesses only limited water-power.

"The great cry on the part of coal-consumers is for the best obtainable fuel, since it is well known that high-grade coals purchased at a reasonable price are most economical. Furthermore, various plants, such as those serving utility corporations and gas companies, have been built and adjusted to the use of only the best grades of coal. In order to burn lower grade fuels, many such plants must undergo modifications.

"Very few districts producing high-class coal are close enough to be of use to consumers in the overcrowded Middle and North Atlantic States. Even what coal is available is held in large part by great corporations. Slowly but surely the small consumer is commencing to grasp the situation. He has found that altho Kentucky and southern West Virginia contain large supplies of the kind of coal he desires, the freight-rates on tonnage from these Southern fields are so high that the coals can not be brought in by rail.

"Practically the only available deposits of high-grade steam coal lying within reach of the Philadelphia and New York market are in Cambria, Indiana, and Somerset counties in Pennsylvania. Even in these few districts the undeveloped tracts are limited in area and will be rather difficult to develop, due to the thinness and depth of most of the seams. The situation in regard to gas and by-product coals is even less favorable so far as the large Eastern markets are concerned. West Virginia contains a large supply of these coals, but freight-rates again render these Southern fields quite inaccessible. Only a few small areas of gas and by-product coals are available to the New York and Philadelphia markets, and these lie in Pennsylvania.

"Each year now witnesses the exhaustion of a number of high-grade coal areas. Far more mines producing better grade coals are being worked out than there are new mines commencing to produce. Many investigators have reached the conclusion that the tonnage of high-grade coal shipped from the low freight-rate territory into the Atlantic seaboard markets will not be increased beyond its present volume. These authorities expect a decrease in the shipments of such coal and anticipate that the markets will have to be satisfied with a substitute in the way of lower grade fuel. The only other solution is that consumers will have to pay higher freight-rates, thereby bringing in coal from more distant fields.

"The coal industry, like every other great business, has developed through a series of stages. Only a few years have passed since there was practically no market for the low-grade coals. Up until recently there has always been an overabundance of fuel. The industry has been the field of bitter competition, with the result that prices have averaged low and profits nil. Furthermore, the consumption of coal in tons per capita has increased much more rapidly than has population. In 1850 the average consumption of soft coal for each person in the United States was only 0.12 ton. In 1880 the consumption had risen to 0.85 ton, while in 1900 it was 2.8 tons per capita. In 1910 the consumption had grown to 4.56 tons, while last year it had increased to 5.61 tons for each inhabitant.

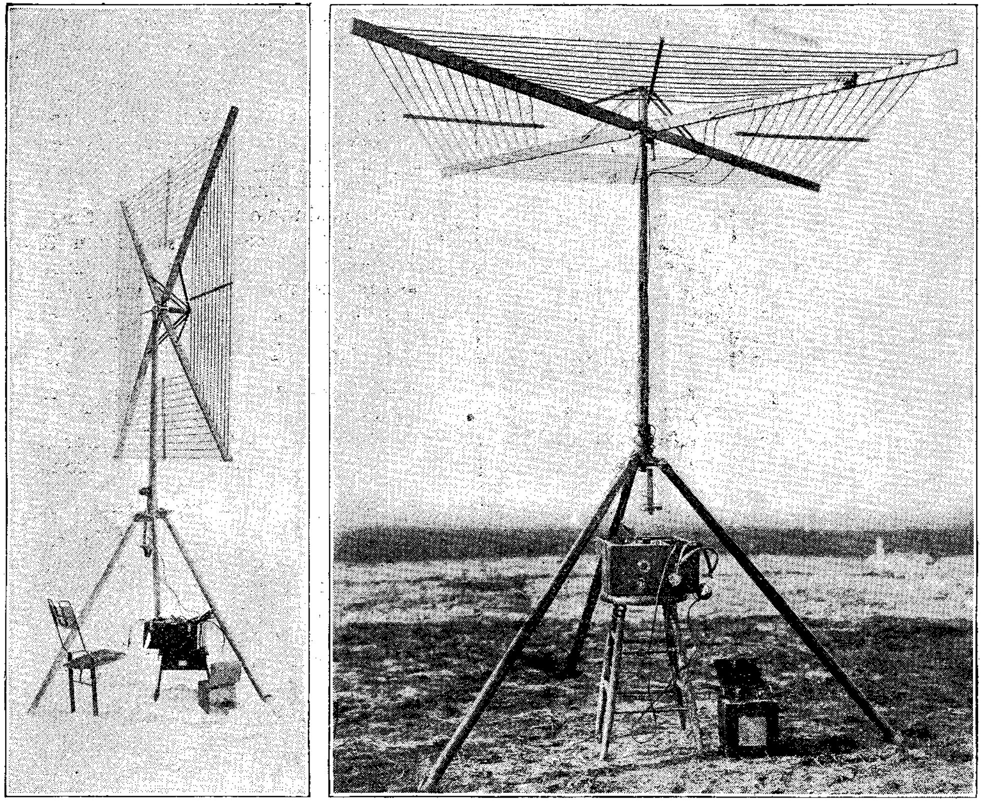
"It has only been a few years since the great markets in the vicinity of New York and Philadelphia were supplied with a splendid quality of coal which came from the Moshannon seam in Clearfield County, Pennsylvania. Now this famous bed is practically exhausted. A similar fate awaits the "Big Vein" in the Georges Creek region of Maryland. Forty per cent. of the original Connellsville Basin has been worked out. The well-known Irwin gas-coal field is about 70 per cent. gone. The same story may be told of other famous districts. All of this accounts for the fact that the prices of coal-lands in all of the Eastern fields have increased from two- to fourfold during the last fifteen years. In 1900 it was possible to lease a tract of high-grade coal by agreeing to pay a royalty of ten cents per ton. The same lease to-day would carry with it a royalty of from twenty to forty cents a ton.

"A further factor of great importance is the matter of enlarged coal exports. Combinations of strong interests are planning to increase materially our overseas shipments. The coals that will be included in such exports will come from our high-grade seams. . . . Foreign consumers will demand the best we can give them, and this additional business is certain to further increase the scarcity of our best steam and gas coals.

Another competitor of the domestic steam-coal consumer will be our enlarged mercantile marine. . . . . . .

"In the matter of coal control the situation is far more stable than ever before. Only a few years ago there were from ten to fifty dependent companies operating in each important coal district. To-day the bulk of all the available steam coal in the East is in the hands of eleven companies. Four-fifths of the production of gas and coking coals is likewise controlled by fourteen large corporations. As for coke itself, 60 per cent. of the output in 1918 was produced by steel companies for their own use. This centralization of ownership and control of our high-grade coal seams will not tend to reduce fuel prices. This fact alone is a boon to the industry and to the nation, for altho it may mean that consumers will pay slightly more to satisfy their fuel requirements, it also insures that mining will be conducted on a less hazardous basis through the installation of safety precautions and less coal will be wasted in the process of mining and marketing the product.

"The immense demand for coal during the period of the war brought on investigations that were sadly needed. For the first time in history coal men were obliged to estimate carefully their costs of production. . . . These investigations showed more clearly than ever the scarcity of so-called steam and gas coals. In some pools less than 12 per cent. of the total shipments were of high-grade coal.



By courtesy of "The Electrical World," New York.

NOT A CLOTHES-DRIER, BUT A WIRELESS DIRECTION-DETECTOR.

In the upright position, at the left, it determines the direction from which any wireless waves arrive; at the right, in the horizontal position, it intercepts equally well from all directions.

"Coal-mining differs from practically all of our other great industries. In farming, the producer may bring science to his aid and replenish the fertility of his soil, insuring a continuation of good crops. Even in the matter of lumber it is possible for those engaged in the business to reforest worked-over areas. The coal-producer has no such recourse and must be content to see his coal seam disappear for good and all. He must figure that his mine has a life of only twenty or thirty years, and during this time he must secure not only his profit, but regain his initial investment.

"During the last twenty years the population of the United States has increased about 42 per cent. While this growth has taken place the output of coal has increased 172 per cent. The reason is that as civilization advances and mechanical means for doing things increase, the individual citizen has found more and still more uses for fuel. If the same comparative growth continues for twenty more years, the United States will have a population of 139,000,000 people, and the consumption of coal per capita will be approximately ten tons yearly.

"The outcome is plain and inevitable. Irrespective of temporary fluctuations, fuel-prices will advance from year to year. What are known now as high-grade coals will disappear entirely. Seams that are now considered unminable will become valuable. Purchasers will buy coal exclusively on the basis of its heat values, and every one will then understand that coal is not just coal, but that there is a wide difference in the varieties that are produced. . . . . . .

"The coal industry is entering a new era, and those who are wise will not mistake the course of events."

WIRELESS DIRECTION-FINDERS

DIRECTION-FINDERS for use with wireless signals have now been developed so far by the Army Signal Corps that they are superior to the magnetic compass when used on aircraft, and are even being tried on shipboard. They are so sensitive that they will determine the direction of arrival of an electromagnetic wave at a distance equal to the entire breadth of the Atlantic Ocean. The theory and practise of these finders are explained in an article on "Radio Direction-Finding Apparatus," contributed to *The Electrical World* (New York) by Captain A. S. Blatterman, United States Signal Corps. Their use depends on the fact that altho an ordinary vertical wire, used as an "antenna" in wireless telegraphy, will send or receive signals equally well in all directions, as soon as it is inclined to the vertical a selective action appears, and when it is bent into a loop this action reaches its height, so that waves moving directly toward the face of the loop are hardly registered at all. Writes Captain Blatterman:

"The loop, as it is commonly used for directional receiving and as developed for military use in the present emergency, consists of a vertical closed coil of several turns of wire which can be tuned to incoming waves. . . . The use of this type of antenna as an apparatus for locating the direction of a transmitting station depends on the fact that a vertically placed coil such as that described receives electromagnetic wave energy best when its plane coincides with the direction from which the waves are arriving, and practically not at all when placed at right angles to the direction of wave travel. Thus, in the practical use of the apparatus it is only necessary to be able to orient the loop about a vertical axis, noting the strength of signals at different settings, in order to locate the direction of the origin or source of any radio that may be picked up. If two receivers equipped with this kind of apparatus are set up a known distance apart and both determine from their respective locations the direction of a certain transmitting station with respect to the geographic north and south meridian, it becomes a simple matter of triangulation on the known base line joining the receivers to fix definitely the exact position of the transmitter. . . . . . .

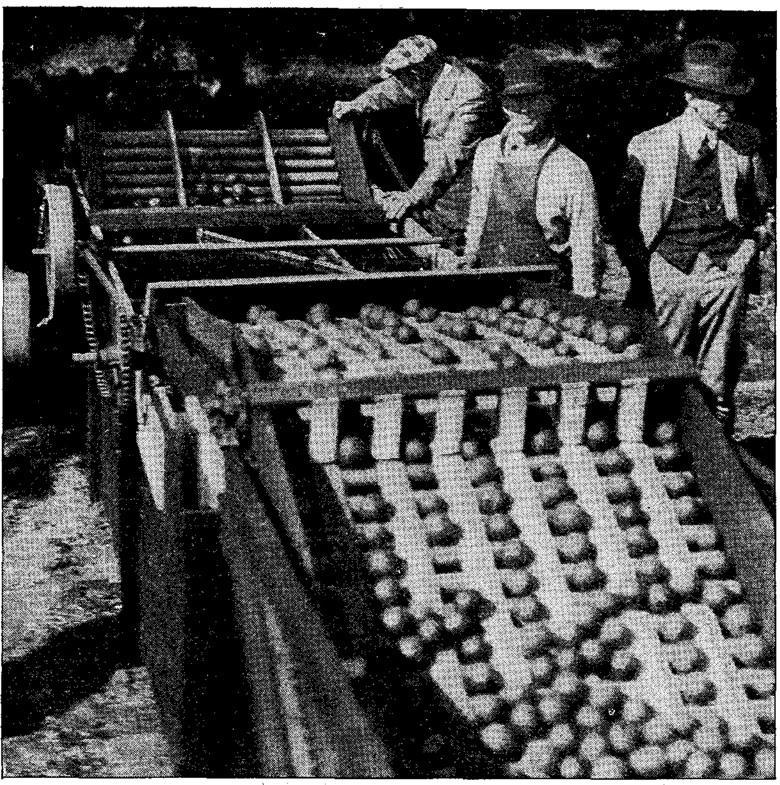
"When a loop is placed with its winding plane parallel to earth it becomes non-directional and receives signals equally well from all directions. This arrangement is, therefore, valuable for intercept work. . . . . . .

"The direction-finder problem of the Air Service involves additional considerations. In an air-ship in flight the magnetic compass is not accurate. For instance, it is quite impossible to allow for drift in steering by the compass unless observations can be made by eye from the air of known landmarks or the location otherwise determined, as, for instance, by solar observations with suitable instruments, as is done on ships at sea. As a consequence of this the aerial navigator easily becomes lost at night or above the clouds and in fogs. A means was desired whereby a long-distance bombing airplane could go out after nightfall into enemy territory, drop its bombs, and be able to return accurately to its home station after completing its mission. The airplane radio direction-finder has supplied this want in a remarkably satisfactory way, and has even been applied to the broader use of general aerial navigation by radio, so that it has become possible to fly any desired circuitous course simply by taking successive radio bearings on different ground-transmitting stations and making calculations similar to those made by mariners at sea. . . . . . .

"While the war has given great impetus to study of the radio direction-finder and has without doubt been responsible for development of apparatus that in the ordinary course of events during peace times would not have appeared for several years to come, yet it has required the direction of effort entirely along lines that were narrowed by military requirements and which led only to the two developments that have been described above. The principles worked out, however, relating to the design of this type of apparatus and the methods evolved for their application will without doubt find application in the near future to numerous other fields. Already ships at sea have been equipped with directional apparatus, and the Post-office Department at Washington has now begun investigating the question of using direction-finding radio compasses on planes in the aerial mail service. With a set of direction-finding loops on the plane and a ground-transmitting station sending prearranged signals from the landing-fields of each of the designated stopping-places, the pilot could venture forth at practically any time with the assurance that prompt arrival at his destination would depend only upon the performance of his motor and the mechanical soundness of his ship."

TO SORT OUT FROZEN ORANGES—Southern California orange-packers have a new plan to protect the public from receiving fruit possibly damaged by freezing. A device has been evolved whereby oranges are automatically sorted into three grades—best, medium, and poor—and this is now being operated in the citrus districts. Says a writer in the Los Angeles *Evening Express:*

"The device, known as a 'gravity separator,' was invented as the result of exhaustive experiments and tests conducted under the supervision of the California Fruit Growers' Exchange. The separator, it is said, is now being used by virtually all the important orange-packing plants in the State. Experts investigating the situation discovered that freezing causes the tiny cells of juice to burst, thus releasing the juice for evaporation through the outer skin and causing the fruit to become perceptibly lighter. It was found that oranges dumped into a tank of water immediately assumed three distinct levels, the damaged, lighter fruit remaining near the surface, the medium quality sinking partially to the bottom, and the good fruit resting on the bottom. As the oranges sink to the different levels they are swept into separate outlets by currents of water and are conveyed by a mechanical arrangement into three chutes. The good fruit is then run through ordinary sizing apparatus and packed accordingly. The medium-grade fruit, suitable for marmalades, but possibly unsafe for transcontinental shipping, is then distributed, while the poor quality, lacking in a sufficient amount of juice, is rejected. This simple means of determining good fruit from damaged fruit, taking the place of more elaborate devices, has enabled packers to send shipments forward without material delay, despite the double sorting system adopted to prevent poor quality of oranges from reaching the market."



By courtesy of "The Evening Express," Los Angeles.

THIS MACHINE PICKS OUT BEST, MEDIUM, AND POOR ORANGES.

THE TASTE OF PIN-PRICKS

IT IS EXTREMELY DIFFICULT sometimes to distinguish between an irritating taste and the physical irritation of the tongue by minute, sharp objects. Thus it has been found that plants supposed to contain an "acrid principle," because of the intense irritation that they produce when taken into the mouth, really effect this irritation by the action of minute sharp crystals. Recent investigators, whose work is described in *The Druggists' Circular* (New York, March), being unable to find any volatile irritant in certain "acrid" plants, turned their attention to mechanical factors. Plants like the Indian turnip, some species of colocasia, skunk cabbage, and pokeroot, were found to contain abundant raphides of calcium oxalate, and it is these needlelike crystal masses that produce the irritation. The writer goes on:

"Any procedure that disintegrates the acicular [prickly] structures decreases their capacity to produce irritation. This may happen through boiling; hence the supposition of volatility of the irritant substance. The degree of so-called acridity is governed by the physical character of the crystals and the nature of the plant tissues in which they are embedded, those plants containing the long, very slender crystals being much more acrid than those in which the crystals are shorter and thicker. The penetration of the raphides of calcium oxalate in a mechanical way can produce a fiery and painful irritation. Dr. H. W. Wiley writes: 'My attention was called to the matter by Mr. W. E. Safford, botanist in the Bureau of Plant Industry. He said that he had heard it stated that the acridity of certain plants mentioned . . . was due to this cause, and requested that I have an examination made of them. As described in the article mentioned, I turned the matter over to Mr. B. J. Howard, microscopist of the Bureau of Chemistry. Soon after beginning the examination he came to me in quite an excited manner and asked me to witness a most peculiar phenomenon. In the field of the microscope I saw some oblong objects, not unlike extremely attenuated balloons of the *Zeppelin* type. In a short time I saw a sharp arrow discharged from one of these bundles, producing a slight recoil in the balloon. Soon thereafter a number of arrows were discharged simultaneously, the arrows going quite a distance in the field of the microscope and producing a corresponding recoil. It was, indeed, a true bombardment

The bundles of crystals (raphides) served as guns, and the slender sharp arrows of calcium oxalate were the missiles. It was truly a most remarkable display. It is easy to see how these extraordinarily sharp points discharged against the mucous surface produce the intense pain and irritation which the chewing of plants of this kind causes. If the Indian turnip is pulverized and the juice exprest and placed in the mouth, no sensation of acridity is experienced. This indicates either that the crystals of calcium oxalate are not exprest with the juice, or else that they do no harm unless shot out of the little cannon."

IRON AND STEEL IN THE WAR

IF EVERYTHING that was used to carry on the war was "war-material," we have produced a good deal in the past two years; but if we limit the application of the phrase to material that can be used in no other way except in waging war—shrapnel, for instance, or gas-bombs—then our output, even for the greatest conflict in history, has been relatively small. Discussing the statistics of iron- and steel-production in 1917, just now available in detail for the first time, *The Iron Age* (New York, March 6) asserts editorially that only a small percentage of the total output can be denominated strictly "war-material." The use of steel for prosecuting the war, to a considerable extent by the Allies and to a very large extent in the case of the United States, was, the editor says, a normal peace-time consumption as regards the character of the material and the direct use to which it was put, the real difference being that the industry consuming the steel was helping, in its own way, to win the war. He explains:

"Thus factories were erected to produce war-material, or to expand the production of peace material that was used in connection with the war, and factories are built in normal times also. So also steel had to be furnished coal-mines as a war-essential, but the coal-mines operate in peace time also.

"As an illustration of this general principle, very little rolled iron was ordered directly as a war-material, either by the Allies or by the United States Government; yet the 1917 production statistics show that the output of rolled iron in that year broke all recent records, the 1,867,757 gross tons produced being the largest tonnage since 1907.

"In 1917 the construction of bridges and buildings as investments, and not for purposes connected directly or indirectly with the war, was supposed to be greatly reduced, on account of high costs and scarcity of labor. Nevertheless the 3,110,000 gross tons of structural shapes rolled in the year broke all previous records. In 1906 and 1907, which were supposed in their time to be very big building years, the production was only about 2,000,000 tons. Thus there was an increase in the output of this material of more than fifty per cent. in ten years, despite what appeared to be the unfavorable conditions of 1917. The main drive on account of war-factory construction came in the last quarter of the year, and much of the material rolled thus went into structures in the early months of 1918."

Another interesting thing in the production statistics, from the war view-point, the editor sees in the case of wire rods. Early in the war there was what appeared to be an enormous demand for these, and for wire for war-purposes, and the natural assumption would be that as the warfare progressed and the use of the new methods became more general there would be a progressive increase in the production of wire rods. But,

"The fact is that the production decreased from 3,518,746 gross tons in 1916 to 3,137,138 tons in 1917. Taking the two years together, the relation between wire rods and structural shapes was not greatly altered from the relation that obtained in 1906–07. In those two years the rod-production was slightly under the shape-production, while in 1916–17 the rod-production was by a small margin the larger. The relative change was almost insignificant.

"As has often been observed, some of the lines of steel-production that at one time promised to become large tonnage items have not made good their promise. Two conspicuous instances are sheet-piling and railroad-ties. Rolled sheet-piling (fabricated not being reported) amounted to the interesting quantity of 18,606 gross tons in 1917, while the production of railroad-ties was 9,103 tons."

OUR FOOD-RESOURCES

WE HAVE PLENTY TO EAT, but hardly enough to "feed the world." This would seem to be the conclusion of an article printed under the above heading in *The Scientific American* (New York). It is deduced by the writer from the experiences of the late war. The supreme crisis has passed, he says, and the desperate conditions that threatened if the war had continued another year have fortunately been avoided; but the lesson of the last two years apparently has not been fully recognized. It is that it behooves us to take more forethought in the conservation of our food resources, and to put more intelligence into their efficient utilization. He goes on:

"One of the most important chapters of this lesson, and one that should be brought home to every household, is the desirability and advantage of broadening our menu, which at present is ridiculously limited in view of the great number of products that might easily be available if a reasonable demand existed.

"Broadly speaking, the bill of fare of the average man comprises only about a dozen different materials, altho prepared in various ways; and, taking the products of the land as an example, this limitation concentrates the demand on a few staples that, on account of soil and climate conditions, can be grown only in certain sections of the country.

"In meats there is little possibility of an increased variety; but in fruits, vegetables, and grains there are great possibilities, as is constantly being demonstrated by the work of our Department of Agriculture, to whose valuable efforts far too little attention is paid. It has repeatedly been shown that there are in various parts of the world a very great number of valuable agricultural products that might be successfully grown in the United States, often in regions that are not at present being practically utilized; and if our people could be induced to venture out of the very contracted circle that circumscribes their daily regimen and adopt these, to them, new food-materials, the results would not only be gratifying to their palate, but relieve the constantly growing demand for the old staples."

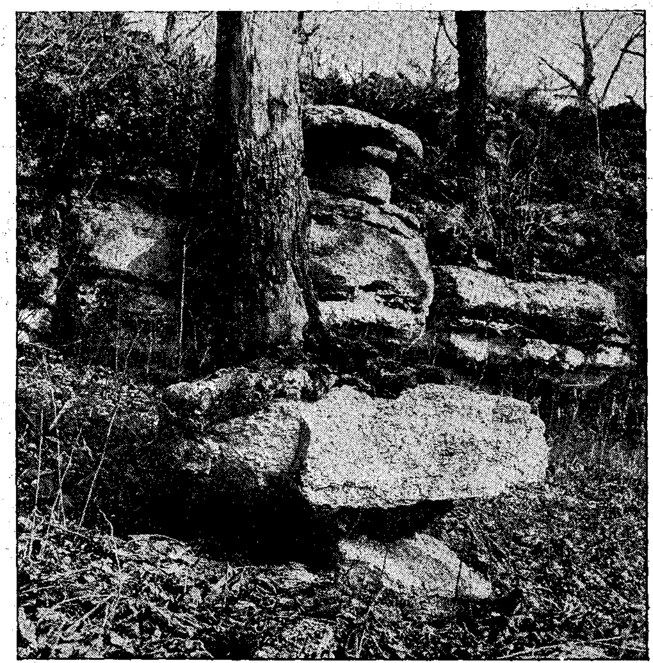
In this connection the writer reminds us that geography and climate are important factors in the newer agriculture. Local conditions should be carefully considered in deciding not only what products can be grown, but what particular variety will give the highest yield in the district in question. It is one thing to grow a certain grain in a particular locality and quite another to pick out the most suitable variety in point of yield. To quote further:

"Another phase of the food question relates to fishes, for at present habit and custom are restricting us to only a few of the available varieties to the neglect and exclusion of a considerable number equally wholesome and desirable; but, as in many other matters of this kind, the dealer follows the line of least resistance, and it is difficult to induce him to take up any commodity that will not sell itself. Here is where an intelligent public that keeps informed in regard to what our Government Departments are doing in the way of food investigations can exert a beneficial influence on our food-purveyors."

Then follows a bitter passage worth noticing just for its acerbity:

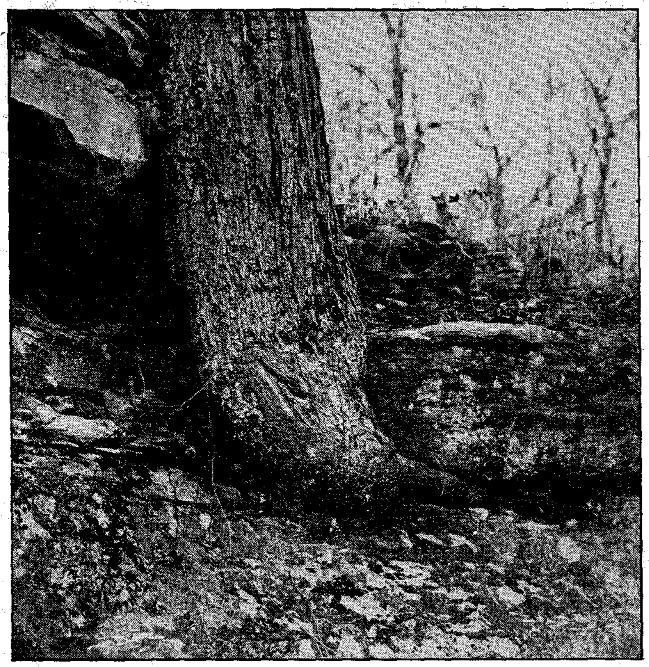
"There is still another direction in which it would seem that a revision of methods is desirable, and that is the conduct of our national charities. Heretofore, influenced by the knowledge of our bounteous resources, we have prodigally responded whenever there was a shortage of food in any other country in the world. Whenever there has been a suggestion of such a condition, there has always been a host of hysterical people, and others eager for notoriety, ready to start a philanthropic movement, usually at the expense of other people; and the press have always been prompt to take up the work, as charitable movements make good headlines and appeal to the neurotic tendencies of the crowd. While charity, rationally conducted, is entirely commendable, there is no good reason why the burden should always be assumed by America, to the exclusion of all other great food-producing countries, and it is high time that other nations should provide for their own dependents. . . . .

"The surplus supplies of the United States have been entirely absorbed during the last four years, and it will be a long time before conditions return to normal, if they ever do, especially in



Illustrations by courtesy of "Botanical Garden Bulletin," St. Louis.

A ROCK-ENVELOPING TREE.



ROCKS SPLIT AND RAISED BY A TINY ROOT.

view of the fact that with the greatly inflated earnings of a large class of our population a corresponding increase in the demand for food has resulted. And another fact to be remembered in our future study of food-conditions is that, during all the period of scarcity and high prices in this country, the prices of American-produced food abroad has been lower than in our own country, and in many instances the quality has been better than obtainable in this country."

TREES THAT ENGULF ROCKS

A TRIP through the rocky hillsides of Missouri, says a writer in *The Missouri Botanical Garden Bulletin* (St. Louis), reveals many interesting features of the adaptation of trees to the environment. One of its pictures, which we reproduce herewith, shows an old bur oak, with a limestone rock weighing fully one-half ton embedded in tissues of the tree. Says the writer:

"Apparently, during the early stages of the growth of this tree, the trunk was wedged tightly against a ledge. The continued pressure of trunk-growth against the rock caused a wound, arresting sap activity at this point and forcing the cambium tissue to envelop the rock in its efforts to find proper room for expansion. The tree has finally died, and a portion of it with the embedded rock has been transferred bodily to a position similar to its natural surroundings in the reconstructed Linnean House [in the Missouri Botanical Garden].

"A feature of more common occurrence, noticeable throughout the various ledge-formations, is the mechanical force exerted by the roots of trees in cleavage and elevation of huge rocks. A root reaching a fissure in the rock is able to crack the stone and shatter it by its further thickening. It has been estimated that a weight of two tons may be lifted by growth of a root only ten inches in diameter. According to Kerner and Oliver, this burden is small in comparison to the weight lifted by the roots of old trees. The large superficial roots which creep over the ground of the forests were not always situated in this position. The underground roots have gradually come to the surface, lifting with them entire trees which often weigh several tons. The elevation of the trunk may be explained in a simple manner. The first embryonic root growing down vertically into the ground dies off, or its growth is so retarded as to force lateral roots to develop, which spread out horizontally in a whorl around the trunk. Similar to the trunk, the roots form successive layers of wood, gradually thickening with age. The pressure exerted by these roots is lateral, compressing the soil below while raising and bursting open that above. In this manner the thickening root gradually emerges to the surface, raising with it the entire trunk. [The second picture] shows the action of a root which has penetrated a fissure in a rock formation, producing the appearance of the tree growing out of solid stone."

CHARGE OF THE TEA BRIGADE

THE ATTACK ON TEA quoted from *Good Health* under the title "Teetotalism and Tea-Tippling," in a recent number of THE DIGEST, has brought from friends of this beverage a volley of letters expressing strong disapproval of its statements. "A tissue of lies"; "the most driveling rubbish"; "a jumble of untruths"; "ridiculously false"; "outrageously different from the facts"—these are some of the phrases used by tea-lovers to characterize the conclusions of the tea-hating writer. The fact that Battle Creek, Mich., where *Good Health* is issued, is the place where a popular coffee-substitute is manufactured, is also noted by many of our correspondents, with or without derogatory inferences. Tea-trade journals also naturally make much of the fact that assertions of the harmfulness of tea or coffee come from promoters of substitute beverages. Indeed, remarks *Simmon's Spice Mill* (New York), "it is good business for them to say so 'many times and oft.'" This coffee-, tea-, and spice-trade monthly calls attention to a statement prepared by J. J. McNamara, of the National Tea Association, in which he replies to foes of tea by assertions of its positive virtues:

"Tea is recognized by authorities who know it as a mental and physical stimulant, as a refresher of the spirit, and as an appetizer. Tea also possesses a property not generally accredited to it, viz., a nutritive value through its gluten and its nitrogen; also its tannin has medicinal value as a gentle astringent, giving staying power and capacity for repairing the body's wastes—all upon the authority of Dr. John Copley Lettson.

"On the word of the authoritative publication, *The United States Dispensatory*, no other agricultural product is treated with such refined methods in its making or preparation for human consumption. . . . . . .

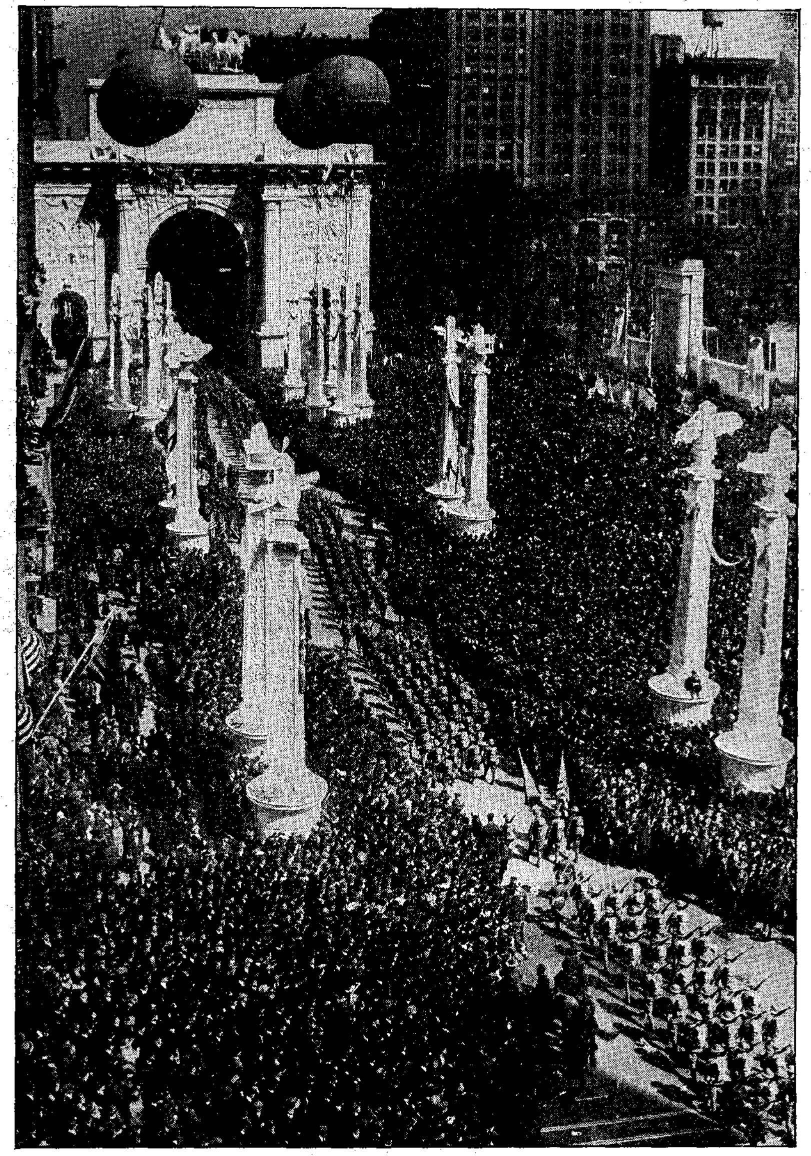
"On the authority of the Rockefeller Institute of Research, it has been stated that tea, as a mild stimulant, was given to

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION CONTINUED ON PAGE 113

LETTERS - AND - ART

PAGEANTRY FOR RETURNING HEROES

UNTIL THE SHOUTING and the tumult cease the art-critic preserves his silence for the most part on the artistic merits of New York's big war-celebration. Of course, with the arch still unfinished, and people passing with reverent interest before the "Court of the Heroic Dead," or, farther up, Fifth Avenue glowing before the Arch of Jewels, it were a disharmony to inject the cold notes of reason. The night before Tuesday's parade, and for many nights since, the story told in the New York *Times* was repeated. "Thousands upon thousands of people thronged the streets admiring the decorations that blazoned the welcome to New York's soldier sons. . . . To the old whose memory of parades ran back to the time when New York troops returned from the Civil War the occasion, from the festive outward aspect, appeared without precedent." Arches are not a novelty, and New York has its memory of the beautiful Dewey Arch, which stood on the same spot as the present Victory Arch, and was approached through a row of pylons. What was a novelty that arrested and held all observers was the spot where the dead of the 27th Division were memorialized:



Photograph by O. F. Browning.

THE 27TH DIVISION PASSING THE VICTORY ARCH.

Forty artists contributed toward the erection of this arch, but opinion is reserved as to its fitness for permanence.

"The Court of the Heroic Dead in front of the Public Library stood out like a bas-relief last night under the searching glare of incandescent lights turned on it from the opposite side of the street. The spectators saw two pylons bearing the shields decorated with the insignia of American divisions and upstanding spears. Between the pylons, standing quite alone, was the key-piece of the decoration, a maroon transparency of net bordered with gold and bearing in three rows of golden letters the names of the heroic battles participated in by the American troops. Above the battle-names appeared the words of Abraham Lincoln's letter to Mrs. Bixby consoling her on the death of her sons in the war. The words, read last night by some whose sons made the supreme sacrifice, were:

"'I feel how weak and fruitless must be any words of mine which should attempt to beguile you from a grief so overwhelming. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice on the altar of freedom.'

"Impressive ceremonies that will mark the sacrifice made in the war will take place at this place to-day, when six Civil-War veterans will remove from a catafalque a laurel wreath and place it at the foot of the roll of honor on which are inscribed the valorous deeds of the American soldiers."

Still with the note of exultant victory uppermost, the observer here turns to the other points where he may find the voice of the city's welcome concentrated:

"Straight and white the pylons stood out in Madison Square last night, while great numbers of men, women, and children gazed at the bas-relief of each branch of the service inscribed on each of the pillars. The Victory Arch was finished last night, and stood out like a fine-wrought structure of alabaster. The pylons look toward the Victory Arch, and are joined together in pairs by green garlands. Swinging above the arch and in front and in the rear are large round balloons decorated with varicolored pennants and attached to the pylons by colored ribbons. Swaying slightly in the breeze, the balloons heightened the touch of unreality to the scene. Practically all the scaffolding was removed from the arch by sunset last night, making visible the giant figures on the arch. Especially thrilling to the spectators last night appeared the group of six plunging horses designed by Paul Bartlett.

"The three phases of the decorations were evident last night. At the Public Library with the Court of the Honored Dead, a mourning note was struck, while victory was the *motif* at the Victory Arch, and joy and thankfulness at the Arch of Jewels, at Sixtieth Street. Thousands and thousands of crystal prisms gave out the colors of the rainbow last night at the jeweled portal, which consists of an arch of two shafts, each eighty feet high, the portal itself being 130 feet wide. About 32,000 pieces of prisms in ruby, jonquil, olivin, and ultramarine blue surround a sunburst of 9,000 pieces to bring out the coat of arms of the Allies.

"Great beams of light were thrown on the Arch of Jewels by several dozen search-lights equipped with parabolic reflectors. The total candle-power at this point was said to be 96,000,000, and successively the great shafts of light from the search-lights turned the Arch of Jewels into various colors. The vista beyond the Arch of Jewels is a great grand stand stretching to One Hundred and Tenth Street, where the parade will disband."

A writer in the New York *Evening Sun*, harking back to the Dewey parade of September, 1899, finds that something has gone out of the purely military pageantry of these days:

"The great Dewey land parade of September 30, however, was national in character, inasmuch as it included delegations from many States, but, like to-day's parade, it was a victory pageant, and in it were all the New York regiments which were in service during the Spanish War days.

"Altogether there were about 35,000 men in line for the Dewey parade, and, like the present one, there was a triumphal arch at Fifth Avenue and Twenty-fourth Street, from a stand at which point the great naval commander and Mayor Van Wyck reviewed the procession. The route of the Dewey parade was somewhat different, as it formed in the neighborhood of Grant's Tomb and came down town through Riverside Drive, Seventy-second Street, Broadway, Fifty-ninth Street, Fifth Avenue, to Washington Square.

"The Dewey demonstration was, if anything, more colorful than the one for O'Ryan's 27th. The picturesque had not gone out of military uniforms in those days, and there was a good deal of the old-time brilliance which has now given way to unbroken ranks of olive-drab.

"In rereading newspaper accounts of the Dewey demonstration, the following sentence brings back the whole picture in a few words:

"'The 22d Regiment, commanded by Col. Franklin Bartlett, wore the new uniform of red coat, dark blue trousers, and white cockade.'

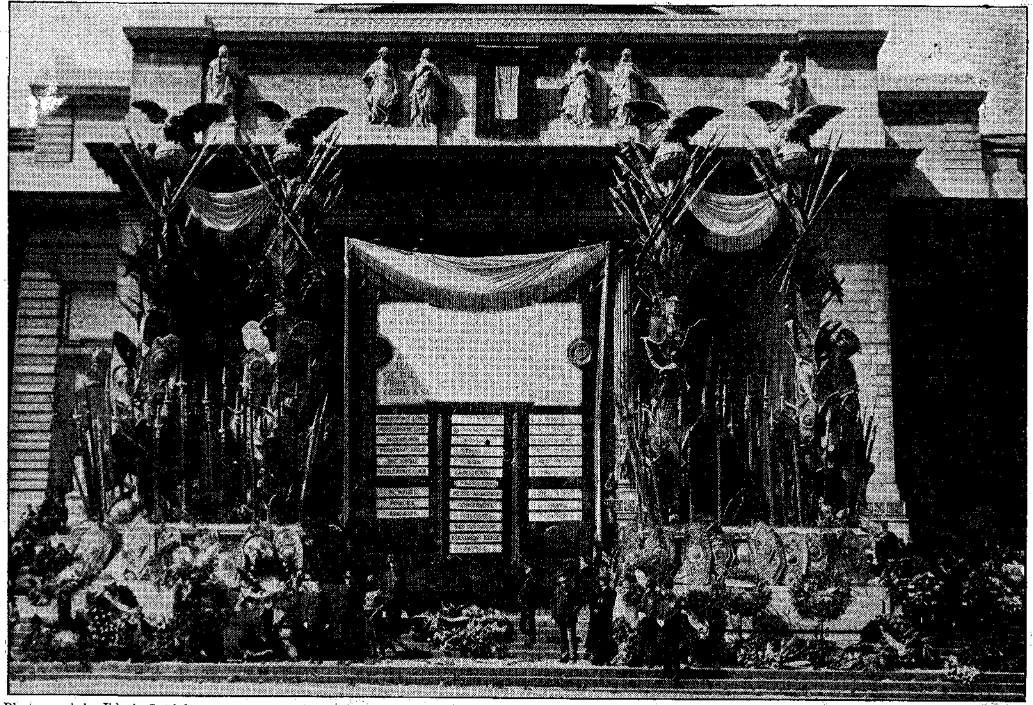
"Almost every militia regiment had its distinctive dress uniform in those days."

The day after, some there were who woke up to invoke themselves in Kipling's phrase, "It's pretty, but is it art?" The New York *Tribune* coldly observes that "amiability might pass the decorations of our Victory parade as a success, but only at sad cost to truth." Going on:

"In detail there was much to admire unreservedly—the Mahonri Young reliefs on the Victory Arch, for instance. In general the results were far short of hopes and aims and in certain specific results tragically disappointing. The less said of the mourning pylons at the Library the better. 'Add perils of death,' might serve as their epitaph. The arch at Madison Square can not be dismissed so easily and must be discust frankly, since it was projected as a permanency, and will undoubtedly remain as a threat to the civic scheme of things for some time.

"Toward that scheme we think opinion is already crystallizing in the view that the Victory Arch can not conceivably contribute. It is interesting to know that forty artists contributed toward its erection; but the result suggests four hundred rather than forty. It holds everything that was ever on an arch anywhere, the lay mind suspects, not forgetting the horses on top of a certain justly celebrated Bandenburg Gate. As for the site and the fitness of the arch for its location the result transfigures even the jumbled awkwardness that was feared. There is no adequate vista, north or south. There is a hopeless jumble underfoot and overhead. That a platoon front could not pass under the arch is unfortunate from the parader's point of view, but it is not half as unfortunate for the city in the long run as the congestion of taxicabs about this maze of monuments. The sooner the mantle of permanency is withdrawn from this Arch of Confusion the better.

"Apparently civic decoration is the most difficult of all arts. Of all the shows of the war we have just one outstanding success, the Avenue of the Allies. That was the creation of one man, we understand—an architect. The present decorations are largely credited to another architect. What is the moral? Would a delegation of responsibility to a society of architects or fine arts work any better? At least let us have a public discussion of the problem, with frank criticism of results and responsibility and some effort to plan ahead for better luck next time."



Photograph by Edwin Levick.

THE COURT OF THE HEROIC DEAD.

Flanked by the pylons bearing shields, spears, and palm-leaves, is the altar with the inscription taken from Lincoln's letter to Mrs. Bixby. Below are the names of places where the Division took part in engagements. The floral emblems at the bases bear the names of nearly every State in the Union as givers.

One point of this criticism is corrected by the designing architect, who declares that the arch is wide enough for a platoon to pass under it, but the crowd, as our illustration shows, prevented this formation on the day of the parade. The editorial calls out a letter from Mr. Claude Bragdon, also printed in *The Tribune*, saying that the "failure of the official pageantry connected with Tuesday's celebration was primarily due to an entire misconception of the problem—a failure to grasp the essentials of this order of design."

"If, to the writer of your editorial, civic decoration appears the most difficult of all arts, it shows that in this case an easy thing was made difficult, that artificial difficulties were created—that the entire 'attack' was wrong.

"For it is a characteristic of every successful work of art that it seems unlabored, easy, and inevitable.

"Street pageantry and decoration, being for an occasion, are not architecture, which is for continual and daily use and enjoyment. Therefore, such decoration should not be made even remotely to resemble architectural art, for if it does so it immediately and inevitably enters into competition with the surrounding architecture, with which it can not hope to compete, but which it may nevertheless outrival by reason of its gaiety, its brilliance, and by a beauty of an entirely different sort.

"Instead of being treated to an exhibition of pageantry and decoration as an art in itself we were confronted with imitation architecture of an ancient, uninspired, cumbersome sort; false in fact, false in taste, and actually obstructive to the aim and end of it all, which was to enhance and adorn the spectacle of marching troops.

"It was false in fact because it was lath and plaster made to imitate enduring stone. It was false in taste because it echoed the taste of imperial Rome by way of imperial France. It was obstructive because it actually obstructed the movement of the troops and the vision of the spectators.

"The trump-cards in the decorator's pack, color, and movement were played scarcely at all—the color and movement of green-swaying garlands, of great banners in the wind, of gilded ropes supporting red and blue and green sky-piercing masts."

REMEMBERING ROOSEVELT

IF THE NATION'S LOVE for Theodore Roosevelt is not adequately exprest in permanent form, it will not be because of procrastination on the part of those who have the matter at heart. The prompt announcement of definite memorial plans seems to the New York *Evening Post* to indicate a new attitude toward such commemoration, especially as it recalls "how long it was after Washington and Lincoln died before adequate memorial steps were taken," and "how two years ago Congress was debating the purchase from private hands of Jefferson's Monticello." Almost from the day of Colonel Roosevelt's death a vigorous tho amicable argument—such as one editor thinks he would have delighted in—has been going on between those favoring some beautiful monumental memorial and those insisting on a "dynamic commemoration" which should perpetuate the Roosevelt ideals. The Roosevelt Permanent National Memorial Committee finally made its decision after considering thousands of specific suggestions, and believes it has satisfied both demands. At any rate, it seems to have satisfied the press of the city of Colonel Roosevelt's birth and closest associations. The committee will raise funds to erect "a suitable and adequate monumental memorial" in Washington, to maintain a Roosevelt Park at Oyster Bay (which may eventually include Sagamore Hill), and to endow a "society to promote the development and application of the policies and ideals of Theodore Roosevelt for the benefit of the American people." Funds will be raised by popular subscription and by the sale of a volume of Roosevelt anecdotes, which are being collected by a subcommittee, headed by the novelist, Hamlin Garland. Readers of THE LITERARY DIGEST are asked by Mr. Garland to help this work by sending to him at the Memorial Committee's headquarters, 1 Madison Avenue, New York, original stories of Roosevelt's youth, Harvard days, ranch life, and African and South-American adventures, as well as of his political career. Says Mr. Garland:

"It is my confident belief that we can bring together a volume which will be an indispensable book of reference to all those who admired and loved him. Altho not a biography, such a compilation can present and should present all the salient phases of his character. It should not be a small volume nor a hasty collection; it should present a most vital and humorous and very human record of his life as it stands reflected in the minds of the men and women who knew him."

The threefold memorial plan seems "sensible and fitting" to the New York *Evening Post*, which especially likes the Oyster Bay park project, since it believes that—

"What meets most fully the public wish with regard to preserving the memory of a great man is doubtless simply the preservation of his home. Mount Vernon, the Hodgensville cabin, now carefully enclosed; the carefully tended home at Springfield; the Hermitage, Monticello—even fine monuments can not compare with these."

The "monumental memorial" at Washington seems "the best plan of all" to the New York *Times*, which says:

"If its execution were intrusted, as presumably it would be, to sculptors and architects of the very first rank, the desired end would be achieved so well that one is almost tempted to dissuade the diversion of public attention and available funds to the carrying out of other purposes, no matter how commendable in themselves."

Both these papers agree with the New York *World* in deprecating the committee's third proposal—the endowment of a society to promote and apply the Roosevelt ideals. They fear that such an organization may in coming years so change as to be far from representative of what Colonel Roosevelt really stood for, and such apprehensions on the part of the Roosevelt family were voiced by Lieut.-Col. Theodore Roosevelt at a meeting of the committee. At the same meeting Elihu Root argued against the propriety of making a memorial "useful," and the New York *Times*, taking Mr. Root's attitude as a text, comments:

"Utility in a memorial is the vain aspiration of those who, consciously or unconsciously, are endeavoring to exploit the present wave of patriotic emotion in the interest of objects usually worthy enough in themselves but not to be turned into 'memorials' by the simple process of giving them that name. A hospital, a library, a college hall may, indeed, be a truly noble memorial of the man who pays for it and devotes it in perpetuity to public uses, but such an institution, built and maintained by a community, the State, or the nation, is what it is, and nothing else, no matter what it may be called."

Yet, as Chairman William Boyce Thompson, of the Memorial Committee, said:

"The project for a Roosevelt Society is the direct result of the popular demand which the committee was bound to honor, and in its final action to reflect. This demand was for a permanent, *continuing*, and living memorial to keep alive and inculcate the ideals of the late President for the benefit of future generations."

And it is this part of the Committee's plan which most strongly appeals to a newspaper so closely identified with Colonel Roosevelt as the Kansas City *Star*. The formation of a great national organization to perpetuate Rooseveltian ideals is of the utmost importance to the country at this hour, contends *The Star*, for it "would be a mighty force for better citizenship, which after all was what most concerned the living Roosevelt." In particular it is desired to reflect the Colonel's zeal for Americanism, and plans in this direction were given first place in a booklet of suggestions published by the Memorial Committee. Some of them may be taken up by the society that is to be formed. Wide interest has been aroused in Mr. Max Ravage's plan for establishing Roosevelt American scholarships to educate picked city-bred students of foreign birth or blood in the State universities of the Middle West. Roosevelt houses as centers of Americanism in the foreign quarters of our cities have also been suggested. The Jersey City *Journal* thinks it imperative that the lesson of Roosevelt's life be kept before Young America. In its opinion,

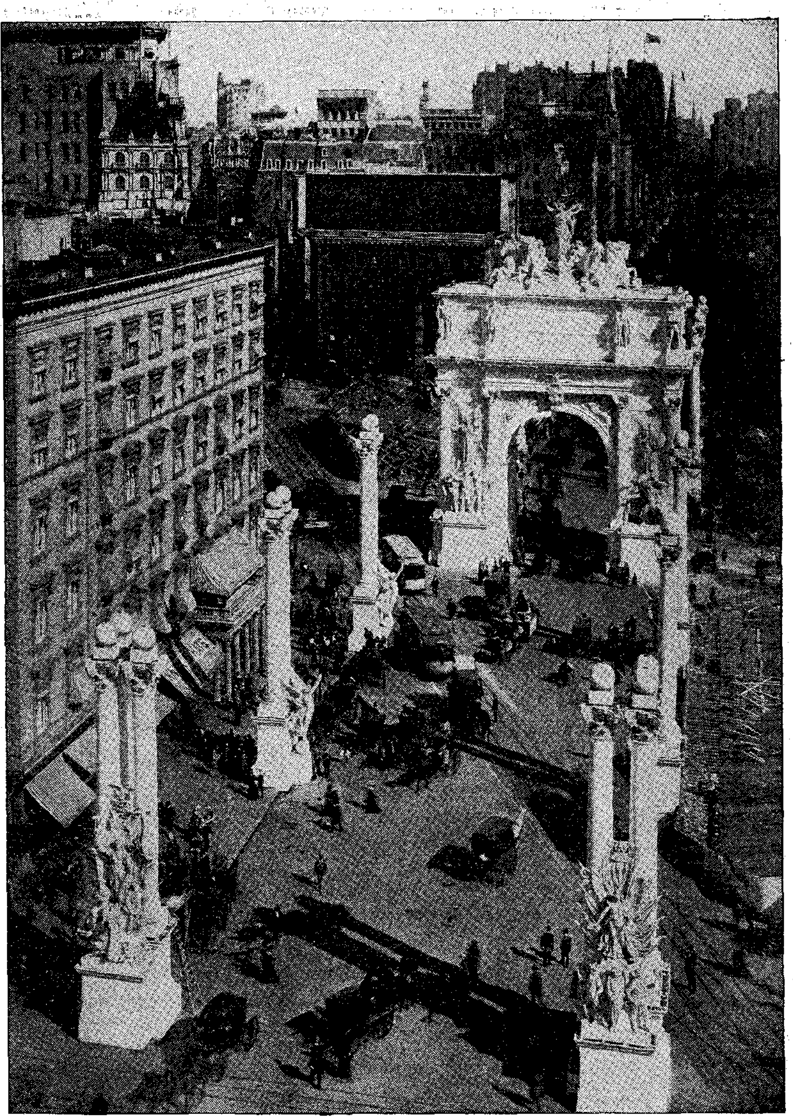
"No Roosevelt memorial will be complete until in every schoolhouse in the land the Roosevelt creed of honor, loyalty, and manliness is told to those who in a few years must carry the banners of good citizenship."

It should be remembered that other agencies than this Memorial Committee will do their part in keeping the name of Roosevelt before future generations. The Audubon Society, recalling President Roosevelt's important work for the preservation of bird life, is now collecting dollars for the building of memorial fountains. The planting of memorial trees is urged by Mr. Charles L. Pack, who is mindful of the Roosevelt conservation campaign. There are movements for the keeping of a Roosevelt day ranking with the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln, for Roosevelt highways, museums, and parks. It is suggested that the Colonel's name be given to the Indiana dunes on Lake Michigan, to Mount Rainier and its park, and to an enlarged Sequoia park in California. The last suggestion had the support, during the last session of Congress, of Senator Phelan (Dem., Cal.), and Secretary Lane.

A LITERARY VIEW OF PROHIBITION

WHAT PROHIBITION will do for literature is a moot point in many minds, and the effects, now merely speculative, may be argued from the effects of wine upon letters. The old frenetic cry of "Wine, wine, red wine!" is seldom uttered to-day. "Authors of drinking-songs write self-consciously and often sullenly," says Mr. Solomon Eagle. He even sees a certain "defiance of the watching Puritan" in Mr. Belloc and Mr. Chesterton, who "when they sing of beer, are thinking not so much of beer as of the enemies of beer." Theirs is "not a contented hymn of praise, but a challenge." For—

"They denounce 'beverages' as heretical; they pillory the dyspeptic millionaire who commits all the heinous sins, but drinks lemonade; they ask whether the grocer has ever been known to 'crack a bottle of fish sauce or stand a man a cheese,' and they paint gloomily a world fast being overshadowed by the Moslem doctrine. We have gone further than that now, further than any place our ancestors dreamed of. Coleridge called Swift '*anima Rabelaisii habitans in sicco*' (the soul of Rabelais dwelling in a dry place); but the America of to-morrow would be a drier place for the soul of Rabelais than the body of any Swift. Canada also is 'involved.' From Baffin's Bay to the Rio Grande there will be (since we are mentioning Coleridge) 'water, water, everywhere, nor any drop to drink.' A year hence some ululating bard in a New York garret may be writing a farewell ode to the Last Cocktail."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THE DEWEY ARCH,

Which was the center of interest for the parade welcoming Dewey home from the Philippines, in September, 1899. Scarcely one of the surrounding buildings of the New York of that day now stands. The prominent one on the reader's left is the famous old Fifth Avenue Hotel, replaced several years ago.

"Solomon Eagle" is the capricious *causeur* in *The New Statesman* (London) and can view our plight with equanimity and what humor he chances to be master of. One thing he trusts to see develop is a difference among sociologists and doctors about the general effects of alcohol, "for when doctors disagree, honest men come by their own," and he goes on to produce some of the "evidential value" to be derived from literature:

"I am not thinking of the fact that a great deal of good literature has been produced—it is unscientific to blink the fact—under the influence of alcohol as under the influence of other drinks and drugs. Byron wrote some of his best work on gin and water, Coleridge on opium, and a modern of my acquaintance on strong cold tea, which he finds (taken seldom) clarifies his mind, excites his imagination, and doubles his energy. Those are facts; but the worst poison in the world might stimulate a man for a time, and facts on both sides have to be taken into account. Nor am I contending that so much good work has been done by drinkers and about drink that drink is demonstrably good. What I am thinking about is the internal evidence that alcoholic literature affords as to the defects and merits of drink and the qualities of various sorts of drink.

"Let us take the second question first: I don't know why, but it is the custom if you wish to appear a really serious arguer, like the men who write for the monthly reviews. He who surveys the literature of drink will find, I think, that certain drinks are glorified as boons to mankind, and that certain others are strangely ignored. Wine has been panegyrized in all climes and ages that have known it; the same can be said of beer. Brandy and rum come a long way after; but they do appeal to writers of the more vociferous and piratical kind of literature. Whisky, however, and gin have never (outside the facetious writers of music-hall songs) had their celebrants. You can not imagine a man beginning with 'Plumpy Bacchus with pink eyne,' and (quite apart from the exigencies of rime) going on to belaud the jovial qualities of whisky; or a version of the old chorus which should run:

Back and side go bare, go bare,
Both feet and hands go cold;
But, belly, God send thee good gin enough—
Whether it be new or old.

It may be that in Gaelic, for they have had this native liquor long in the Celtic countries, there is a song in praise of whisky, but in English (tho a large majority of our modern writers have probably drunk it daily) no praise of whisky, beyond the advertisement columns, exists."

Again Mr. Eagle goes to literature for an answer to the Prohibition contention that alcohol is on "precisely the same plane as noxious drugs":

"If this were so we should certainly find that, other things being equal, drinkers who have written about their drinking would have assumed the same attitude as druggers who have written about their drugging. But they never have. De Quincey wrote a panegyric of opium, but what he panegyrized he confessed to have been a subtle and delusive witch from whose snares he had with long and agonizing effort torn himself; Baudelaire and his circle sang of hashish, but only as the mother of illusions which hid a too horrible world and wore away a too tedious life. Inebriates exist; but the vast majority of drinkers are and have been moderate drinkers; and whatever the analysts and the timers of motions and reactions may say, it is indisputable that you may have to look a long way for confessions on these authors' parts that their potations have been mentally or physically bad for them. . . . . . .

"We may, therefore, take the evidence of literature, as far as it goes, as justification for a request to ardent prohibition advocates to—if they will pardon so profane a metaphor and so split an infinitive—draw it mild."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

TO INFUSE CHRISTIANITY INTO THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

HOW TURKEY AND PALESTINE will take the new effort to "infuse Christianity into the League of Nations" remains to be seen, but the movement is now fully afoot and we are told that it will be vigorously prosecuted. One of its avowed efforts will be to reconcile German and Allied Christians, and some difficulties may also conceivably crop up when that is tried. The plan was broached in London at what was perhaps the first international religious council since the beginning of the war. The gathering there was the result of an invitation from the British Group of the World Alliance for International Friendship through the churches. The meeting was not one of the official International Committee, but the group was composed of a rather large number of British divines headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and numbering the Dean of Worcester, Dr. Alexander Ramsay, with laymen like Lord Parmoor, and several women, one being Mrs. Creighton, widow of the Bishop of London. Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Holland had their representatives, with Dr. Sidney L. Gulick and Rev. Frederick Lynch from the United States. The questions debated at the gathering, so Dr. Lynch tells us in a letter to *The Christian Work* (New York), were three:

> "First, what would the churches do to infuse the new League of Nations with that Christian spirit necessary to its proper working and success; secondly, when should a World Conference of all the churches be called; thirdly, what could the Christian churches do to hasten that reconciliation between the German and Allied Christians, which must come before there can be a really safe world or any world-wide cooperation of the churches. In addition to the discussion of these three topics, a statement was issued which, while not committing the churches or the World Alliance in any way, did represent the unanimous feeling of all present at these meetings."

Regarding the League of Nations, tho it had already been voted by the Peace Conference at Paris, this gathering felt that "no international order, whether new or old, not even one which was based on its very structure on Christian principles, as was the League of Nations, would work if the nations were still possest of selfish spirit, moved by unseemly and unchristian rivalries, still cherished jealousies and suspicions, still sought their own benefit rather than the common good, still remained apart in spirit and had little knowledge of each other's ways and habits of thought." Dr. Lynch continues:

> "A great task, therefore, remained for the churches, namely, that of infusing the Christian spirit into the new-world order; of exhorting the nations to live by a new spirit of good will and common interest, even as they adopted the new political organization which welds them into a great community of nations; to bring the leaders of the churches in all nations frequently together that they might learn to know and love each other, that the churches of all nations might learn to work together for establishing Christ's rule among the nations; that perhaps closer unity of the churches might result; and, finally, that the churches in each nation might be fortified in exhorting their own government to be an unselfish and helpful member of the League of Nations. As embodying this discussion, the following principles were adopted:
>
> "1. The World Alliance contends that the principles of justice and brotherhood apply to the action of nations no less than of individuals; and as a consequence, general human interests should take precedence of special national interests, and a nation no less than an individual must recognize that it lives as a member of a larger whole.
>
> "2. Inasmuch as the League of Nations is in effect an attempt to apply these Christian principles to international relations, every effort should be made by the churches to secure that moral atmosphere in which alone a League of Nations can work successfully; and they should support such extensions of the authority of the League as experience may warrant.
>
> "3. That we call upon all Christian churches to support the League of Nations in bringing about as soon as possible an extensive reduction of all military establishments throughout the world and the abolition of conscription.
>
> "4. It is incumbent on the churches as believers in Christ's gospel of love to use every endeavor to heal the wounds of the war and promote a spirit of reconciliation between the peoples who have been at war.
>
> "5. In the interest of the brotherhood of the peoples of the world it is desirable that the League of Nations should establish international understanding with a view to improve the conditions of labor and raise the standard of life.
>
> "6. As no sound national or international life can be maintained where injustice is permitted, the World Alliance contends that in all the new arrangements now being made it is essential to safeguard the rights of minorities, particularly the essentials of spiritual life, viz., liberty as regards religion and education.
>
> "7. Since secret agreements, or the suspicion that such exist, has been a fruitful source of international unrest, the Alliance stands for the principle of full publicity of all treaties and international agreements."

Scandinavian brethren were anxious that a large World Conference be called immediately upon the close of the war; but British and Americans doubted the feasibility of such a plan.

> "From their more intimate knowledge of the bitter feeling existing between certain groups of both the Allied and Central Powers, they felt that it would be impossible to make a success of a big conference until some time had elapsed; that we might even find it difficult to bring Germans and French together as members of the International Committee, but that the attempt be made to call this committee together immediately upon the signing of the peace treaty, this committee to take up the matter of the proper time to call a World Conference."

On the third point:

> "As to the matter of healing the wounds which the war has made in the Church, there was a general feeling that if Germany shows any signs of repentance for her crimes and secures for her people a free existence in a stable, republican form of government, it was the duty of the churches to lead in the matter of reconciliation. The labor-leaders of Great Britain and France extended the hand of fellowship to the Germans at Bern after Herr Eisner, in a memorable speech, said that the German people had been misled and that they disowned those who had made the war and who had misled them. The churches must undertake the task of reconciliation. The churches of the Allies should first say: 'We are done with militarism; we stand for a League of Nations; if you will disown militarism with us and go in honestly for the community life of nations, we will work with you for a united Church and a united world.' I think this is a fair summary of the discussion on this point."

UNITING THE FRONT—*The Methodist Times* (London) speaks of a sign of the times observed in Manchester that gives assurance that the unity projected by British Christians is beginning at home:

> "The Central Hall, Manchester, was crowded at noon on Tuesday. For the first time in the history of these services the preacher was a clergyman of the Church of England and no less a personage than the recently appointed Dean of Manchester, the Very Rev. W. S. Swayne, M.A., D.D. Rev. S. F. Collier conducted the service, Rev. Herbert Cooper prayed, and the Dean read the lesson, preached the sermon, and gave the benediction. Vigorous and alert, cultured and scholarly, wide in outlook and warm in sympathy, Dr. Swayne has the preacher's gift of making his message clear, persuasive, and compelling.

Without apologizing for his appearance at a Methodist preaching-house or giving the slightest hint that he was conscious of being in any but his accustomed place, he announced his text, 'The glorious liberty of the children of God.'"

SOME GOOD WORDS FOR THE Y. M. C. A.

DEFENDERS OF THE Y. M. C. A. have not been as numerous as its detractors; but it is still a question which way the weight of evidence bears. Soldiers may be pardoned for adding to the weight of detraction from their personal experience, but they have not always been well placed to say why things have been as they were, and, as the old saying goes, "to know all is to forgive all." A marine, in the racy lingo of his kind, comes out on the unpopular side in *The Stars and Stripes*, and is forceful enough to warrant returning to the subject. Before citing him, however, we might also interject a sentence or two of testimony from a British major, now sojourning in America after almost a "duration" experience on the Western Front. It is perhaps not clear whether he means the British or the American Y. M. C. A., but the tribute to either has its value in the present controversy. Major Arundel writes: "By the way, I notice in the last issue of THE LITERARY DIGEST that the Y. M. C. A. are excusing themselves for running canteens. In Heaven's name why? I was in France several years, and the 'Y' canteens were an absolute godsend to the men right up close to the line. I saw them and know and shall never cease to feel obliged to the Y. M. C. A. for what they did for my men, at any rate." Now, for the American marine, who makes his modest bow with—

"I am not the guy who really won the war, nor did I see all the fronts, but there are a lot of other birds in this outfit who didn't get as far toward Berlin as yours truly. Having introduced myself to my enthusiastic readers, stand back and allow me to begin.

"My subject to-night will be a few words about the Y. M. C. A. Some of the lads don't seem to like it, and have started in to make the crowd back home think it's a false alarm. Now, Ed, you know that it's an easy thing to scatter the vitriol here and there, and there is a certain class of young volunteers who would rather do it than eat. I'm one of those people who like to crab a little myself; it's a habit I learned around the scuttle (ask the gob what I mean), but the vitriol boys are on the wrong track this time. They are citing isolated cases that have happened during this year and a half and making a mountain out of a molehill. This puts the entire Y. M. C. A. on the witness-stand in self-defense, and that is a thing that should not be. Let's drop off a few points, jibe, and look around. What do we see, mate?

"We see hundreds of men who could have kept the home fires burning in the U. S. A. and earned a good wage along with the slackers and the genuine non-drafted men at any number of good-paying positions. What did they do? They came to France and kept on the job morning, noon, and night every day of the week. They kidded the brawny fighters in the S. O. S. with movies, candies, cigarets, and decent words.

"After you have done that about six thousand hours, more or less, you begin to get sick of it. Back in the S. O. S. the transportation was available and the supplies came into the canteens. But up at the front, when you were lucky to get clothes and chow, it was a pretty tough proposition, and whatever did come up to the Y. M. C. A. was nabbed by the guys on the special details and various trains back with division. Some of it did get up to the front, but not enough to create a panic. But that wasn't the fault of the Y. M. C. A.; it was the inevitable result of a constant forward movement in open warfare. I suppose some of our heroes wanted to get hot chocolate dropt on advanced outposts by airplanes. It's too bad about those kids.

"Since I've been up with machine guns I've never seen anything of this chocolate ration that the Q. M. Corps serves out troops, and I don't expect to do so, either. Nor do I feel any anguish because the Y. M. C. A. didn't feed me in a fox-hole, especially when I know who had the monopoly on available transportation.

"There was a lad named Wilbur who was the secretary assigned to our battalion. He had been turned down for the Army because he had one eye. So he sought the lucrative and luxurious life of the Y. M. C. A., thus hoping to be of some service to his country. When he found that it was impossible to drag chocolate bars and cigars over the top with machine guns, he gave first aid to the wounded under shell-fire. He had the time of his young life, and no one had anything on Wilbur when it came to courage. The *Boche* winged him up at Blanc Mont in Champagne.

"There were lots of Wilburs in the Y. M. C. A., if you start investigating. I hate to see a lot of crabs ignoring them, too. . . . .

"I have purposely failed to touch upon the work of the women in the Y. M. C. A., because I couldn't adequately express the appreciation that we must all feel for their sacrifices and their infinite patience with us. They come from the best American womanhood, they are the finest type possible to obtain, and their refining influence among us has been evident in every camp that they have graced by their presence. They have been an inspiration to many of us, conscious or unconscious of that inspiration tho we may be.

"Just consider what they have given up at home to come over with us and to slave for us—yes, slave for us. Do you think it easy to put up with our general indifference and constant demands and continual kicks and to smile and be pleasant and truly sympathetic? Well, it isn't easy, and if we try for a moment to put ourselves in their place and cater to the American expeditionary forces we shall get the point.

"Ain't it awful, Mabel, did you hear that the Army is going to try three secretaries who stole money? We don't call that 'salvaging,' do we? No, we don't. Three out of how many—I haven't the figures at present; but I'll bet my steel Stetson that the percentage is negligible. On the other hand, how many of our crusaders have got the yellow ticket for the same thing, commissioned and otherwise? Oh, but now you are attacking our set, and that isn't fair!

"Well, here's one old-timer who got a square deal from the Y. M. C. A., and it's an Irish Catholic who says so. Take a straw vote and see what the conservatives think about it."

RECLAIMING THE CRIPPLED—The work already done by the Federal Board for Vocational Education in reeducating and placing disabled soldiers, sailors, and marines, says an editorial writer in *Over Here* (Rahway), "gives a good guaranty of its capacity for solving one of the pressing problems of peace." The paper cited, with a name bearing the reversal of the war's most popular song, is the official publication of the United States Army General Hospital No. 3. The writer adds more encouraging news:

"By February 15, three months after the signing of the armistice, the board had dealt with 22,851 cases of men injured in the service, of which 9,020 were reported to it from hospitals, 4,494 from the Red Cross, and 6,552 from the War Risk Insurance Bureau.

"To save to industry the thousands of men crippled in the war, training them to be self-supporting and finding jobs for them within the range of their impaired physical ability is obviously one of the chief concerns of the country they have served so faithfully. Certainly there is no present problem of education comparing with it in urgency or in sentiment, and there will be general satisfaction that it is already well in hand. Not only have these victims of war's devastation given up valuable time that would have been devoted to getting a start in a trade or profession, but they return with the handicap of wounds and disability and deserve to have their way made smooth by every aid that can be given them."

The heartrending tales we have heard of the thousands of mutilated men who must be a constant reminder to Europe of her years of war will happily not have their counterpart here. *Over Here* gives us some statistical assurances on this point:

"According to official advices, the total of 'major amputation cases' in the United States forces to date is 3,034, of which 2,308 are arm and leg cases; and of these approximately 600 are arm amputations, and 1,708 are leg amputations. The remaining 726 are hands, feet, and two or more fingers. Not all of these men require special training to enable them to make a living, the Federal Board for Vocational Education points out; in fact, the percentage is smaller than one would imagine. A lawyer, doctor, draftsman, bookkeeper, dentist, stenographer, office man, or salesman is not necessarily affected unfavorably in making a living by reason of having lost a leg; but the loss of an arm may be a very serious matter.

"Those who in the main require reeducation on account of leg or arm amputations are farmers, artizans, whose trade required great activity, such as carpenters, teamsters, structural iron-workers, and the like."

TWO MORE CHURCHES TALKING UNION

CHURCH UNION seems to be one of the things that are perennially talked, but seldom done. Now, however, two denominations in this country are making an "approach to organic unity"—the Episcopal and Congregational churches. So far the matter may be termed no more than a gesture, but that gesture is framed in a document which lays the basis of a "practical approach toward making clear and evident the visible unity of believers in our Lord according to his will." The gesture is admittedly "without official sanction," and purely on the subscribers' own initiative; but they number three bishops of the Episcopal Church—Vincent, Rhinelander, and Brown—the Moderator of the Congregational National Council, the Dean of the General Theological Seminary, and many prominent clergymen. Speaking for the Episcopal contingent, *The Churchman* (New York) finds that "none of these gentlemen presents a record tainted with too much daring in unity enterprise." The signatories themselves believe that the procedure is "in accordance with our Lord's purposes for his Church." The hope is exprest that it will contribute to heal the Church's divisions, and serve in such practical ways as these:

> "In the mission field it might prove of great value in uniting the work. In small communities it might put an end to the familiar scandal of more churches than the spiritual needs of the people require. In the Army and Navy, chaplains so ordained could minister acceptably to the adherents of Christian bodies who feel compunctions about the regularity of a non-episcopal ministry. In all places an example of a practical approach to Christian unity, with the recognition of diversities in organization and in worship, would be held up before the world. The will to unity would be strengthened, prejudices would be weakened, and the way would become open in the light of experience to bring about a more complete organic unity of Christian churches."

The spirit in which the hand is stretched forth to brothers of another communion, says *The Churchman*, leaves nothing to be desired; but the document "goes no further in this conciliatory and humble spirit than does a similar proposal now under discussion in the Church of England." It says further:

> "Its proposals contain nothing that ought to frighten those who are apprehensive lest by hasty counsel essentials be surrendered. These gentlemen have not met in any iconoclastic spirit. 'The episcopate remains under the plan what it has always been, 'the normal nucleus of the Church's ministry.' Ordination, the sacraments retain what has been deemed essential to their validity throughout the Catholic Church. A sufficient discipline guards against lawlessness in the execution of the plan.
>
> "It is evident as one studies the document that both sides in this plan of reconciliation sacrifice much that is dear both to prejudice and instinct, but neither side is asked to sacrifice anything which ought to do violence to conscience or conviction."

Where two churches of such dissimilar polity are concerned it is natural to find the question of the episcopate a paramount one in any agreement. The document undertakes it first of all:

> "We are agreed that it is our Lord's purpose that believers in him should be one visible society. Into such a society, which we recognize as the Holy Catholic Church, they are initiated by baptism, whereby they are admitted to fellowship with him and with one another. The unity which is essential to his Church's effective witness and work in the world must express and maintain this fellowship. It can not be fully realized without community of worship, faith, and order, including common participation in the Lord's Supper. Such unity would be compatible with a rich diversity in life and worship.
>
> "We have not discust the origin of the episcopate historically or its authority doctrinally; but we agree to acknowledge that the recognized position of the episcopate in the greater part of Christendom as the normal nucleus of the Church's ministry and as the organ of the unity and continuity of the Church is such that the members of the episcopal churches ought not to be expected to abandon it in assenting to any basis of reunion.
>
> "We also agree to acknowledge that Christian churches not accepting the episcopal order have been used by the Holy Spirit in his work of enlightening the world, converting sinners, and perfecting saints. They came into being through reactions from grave abuses in the Church at the time of their origin, and were led in response to fresh apprehensions of divine truth to give expression to certain necessary and permanent types of Christian experience, aspiration, and fellowship, and to secure rights of Christian people which had been neglected or denied."

By the addition of episcopal orders to the authority which non-episcopal ministers have received from their own communions, the new amalgamation hopes to become effective without impugning the efficacy of the minister's previous ministry. "The sense or intention in which any particular order of the ministry is conferred or accepted is the sense or intention in which it is held in the Universal Church." Further:

> "The like principle applies to the ministration of sacraments. The minister acts not merely as the representative of the particular congregation then present, but in a larger sense he represents the Church Universal; and his intention and meaning should be our Lord's intention and meaning as delivered to and held by the Catholic Church. To this end such sacramental matter and form should be used as shall exhibit the intention of the Church.
>
> "When communion has been established between the ordaining bishop of the Episcopal Church and the ordained minister of another communion, appropriate measures ought to be devised to maintain it by participating in the sacrament of the Lord's Supper and by mutual counsel and cooperation.
>
> "We are not unmindful that occasions may arise when it might become necessary to take cognizance of supposed error of faith or of conduct, and suitable provision ought to be made for such cases.
>
> "In view of the limitations imposed by the law and practise of the Episcopal Church upon its bishops with regard to ordination, and the necessity of obtaining the approval of the General Convention of the Episcopal Church to the project we have devised, a form of canonical sanction has been prepared which is appended as a schedule to this statement. We who are members of the Episcopal Church are prepared to recommend its enactment. We who are members of Congregational churches regard it as a wise basis upon which in the interests of church unity, and without sacrifice on either side, the supplementary ordination herein contemplated might be accepted."

OLD HYMNS AND PRAYER-BOOKS—The time-spirit is for "scrapping" anything and everything if it happens to be "old." An English divine wants hymn-books burned, and he also sets small value on prayer-books. Prayers out of them, he calls "bottled petitions" that were "corked up" by the fathers of the Church. One of our most progressive modern clergymen, Rev. Charles Stelzle, writes in the Detroit *Times* against too much iconoclasm:

> "'Stock prayers' may be made a fearful bore—as this English rector puts it—but we aren't tired of the Lord's Prayer. It's as good as it was the day it was given to the Disciples.
>
> "And such hymns as 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' and 'Rock of Ages,' and 'How Firm a Foundation' will live—they'll live because they express the hopes and aspirations of the soul.
>
> "It isn't age that makes a prayer or a hymn a bore—it's the fact that it never was any good.
>
> "Some new hymns are so abominable that they are almost sacrilegious.
>
> "They are no better than the poorest sort of rag-time.
>
> "And we've all of us heard 'impromptu prayers' which were so poor in ideas and so wretched in expression that we wondered whether the Lord wouldn't rather have something read to him that was really dignified and which reverently exprest our desires—even tho some one else, who lived a long time ago, may have written the prayer—because he felt just as we did.
>
> "The Psalms are largely made up of prayers—and we never tire of them. They were written many thousands of years ago, but they might just as well have been written only yesterday, so far as their application to present-day needs is concerned."

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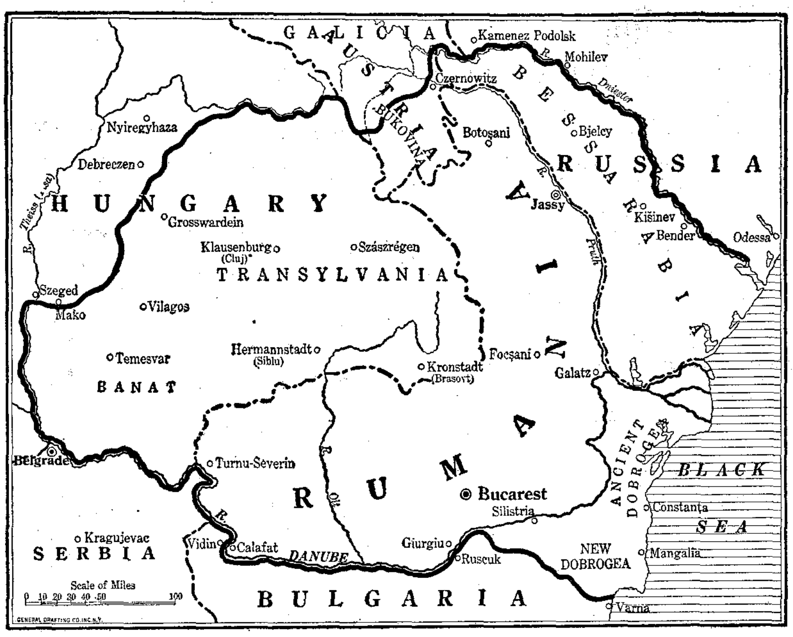
RECONSTRUCTION-PROBLEMS

"NATIONS IN REBIRTH"—a series of articles prepared for THE LITERARY DIGEST and especially designed for High School Use

EDITORIAL NOTE.—*In the Educational Department of* THE LITERARY DIGEST *the claims of various nations for a new alinement of boundaries are presented as the self-same nations set them down. The decisions reached by the delegates at the Peace Conference will in due course be reported in the news record of* THE LITERARY DIGEST, *as also the press comment from divers angles.*

ROUMANIA AT THE PEACE TABLE

THE ROUMANIAN NATION — In round figures, the Roumanian nation was estimated in 1918 to consist of 14,000,000 persons. About 8,000,000 of these dwell in the Kingdom of Roumania. In the year mentioned 4,000,000 were living in the subject provinces of the late Austro-Hungarian monarchy, namely, Transylvania, the Banat of Temesvar, Crishana, Maramurech, and Bukowina. In Bessarabia, now subject to Russia, there were 1,200,000 Roumanians. From five to six hundred thousand of them were distributed among Macedonia, Servia, Istria, and other places. **As a compact group** the Roumanians, in racial number and character, are a factor of high importance in the entire region lying between the river Dniester, the Black Sea, and the river Tisza. This territory is that of the ancient kingdom of the Dacians which was conquered at the dawn of the Christian era by the Roman legions of the Emperor Trajan and by the Roumanians, whose name itself identifies them as descendants of the Roman colonists and of the autochthonous races which were assimilated by the Romans.



PROPOSED NEW BOUNDARIES OF ROUMANIA.

A GLANCE AT THE STORY OF THIS ROMAN COLONY— Official effort toward the development of the colony was undertaken on a grand scale, and soon after the defeat of the Dacian armies the complete assimilation of the natives by the Roman colonists was effected. So we are reminded by N. P. Comnène, author of a comprehensive study, "*Notes sur la Guerre Roumaine*" (Payot & Cie., Paris), which is indorsed by the Roumanian National League of America. This contented land, he tells us, which historians of the period used to call "Dacia Felix," or "Happy Dacia," found itself in close and unfortunate contact with the **Goths and the Slavs,** who haunted the North and West of Europe. It was doomed to invasion, and in consequence to ultimate abandonment by the Roman imperial authorities, who were helpless to resist indefinitely the sudden drives of the barbarian hordes. So much for the origin of Roumania.

ROUMANIA'S CLAIMS TO-DAY — On the authority of the Roumanian National League of America, we quote Capt. Vasile Stoica, who points out that the language of the Roumanians is **a sister tongue** to Italian, French, Portuguese, and Spanish. In particular it is closely related to the Italian, which is not surprizing because of the Roman population that colonized Dacia, as is stated above, by the legions of the Emperor Trajan about the years A.D. 101–105. Captain Stoica enumerates the Roumanian provinces as follows:

"(1) The Roumanian Kingdom, 53,668 square miles with 8,000,000 people, out of whom 7,500,000 Roumanians;

"(2) Bessarabia, 17,000 square miles, 3,000,000 inhabitants, out of whom 2,000,000 Roumanians;

"(3) Bukowina, 4,028 square miles, the southern half of which is inhabited by a compact mass of 293,000 Roumanians;

"(4) Transylvania, the adjoining counties, and the Banat, 46,332 square miles, with 5,000,000 inhabitants, out of whom 3,800,000 Roumanians;

"(5) The Danube-Timok angle in northeastern Servia, 2,500 square miles, with 274,000 Roumanians (R. W. Seton-Watson, G. Valsan).

"(6) Macedonia and Thessaly, where, scattered, live about 500,000 Macedonian Roumanians."

STATUS OF THE PROVINCES—Until 1914 only the Roumanian Kingdom among the provinces was free. Bessarabia was opprest by the Russians; Bukowina by the Austrians; Transylvania, the adjoining counties, and the Banat by the Hungarians. The Danube-Timok angle, says Captain Stoica, was under Servian rule, while the Macedonian Roumanians were under Servian, Bulgarian, Greek, and Albanian rule. The Roumanians fought for liberty, they want to be united and free, and undoubtedly the **Roumanian territories** will be united, but Captain Stoica continues—

"Geographical conditions must be taken into account, and the various nations neighboring on each other must consent to mutual concessions in establishing their new boundaries. The Roumanians have to renounce their claims upon their 600,000 kinsmen beyond the Dniester in the Ukraine and the Ukrainians have to do the same for their 200,000 kinsmen in southern Bessarabia, thus accepting the natural frontier of the Dniester River. The same may be said in regard to the new frontiers with Servia (Jugo-Slavia); the Roumanians have to give up their claims upon the 274,000 Roumanians in the Danube-Timok angle as well as on those of Macedonia, and the Servians will have to renounce their 280,000 kinsmen in the Banat, accepting the very definite natural frontier of the Danube. Exchange of population would be advisable, too, in many cases. United Roumania will be a country of about 121,000 square miles with 16,000,000 inhabitants, and one of the naturally richest countries of Europe."

ROUMANIA'S WAR-RECORD — A concise summary of Roumania's share in the war to make the world "safe for democracy" is afforded by the New York *World* as follows:

"Roumania entered the war on the side of the Allies on August 27, 1916, and three days later seized all the Karpathian passes into Hungary. Swift vengeance of the Central Powers followed. On September 3 German and Bulgarian troops invaded the Dobrudja district of Roumania. In the following month the Roumanian Army was routed in the Dobrudja by German and Bulgarian troops under von Mackensen, and on December 8 surrendered to von Mackensen's forces when trapt in the Prahova Valley. Figures given out from German Army

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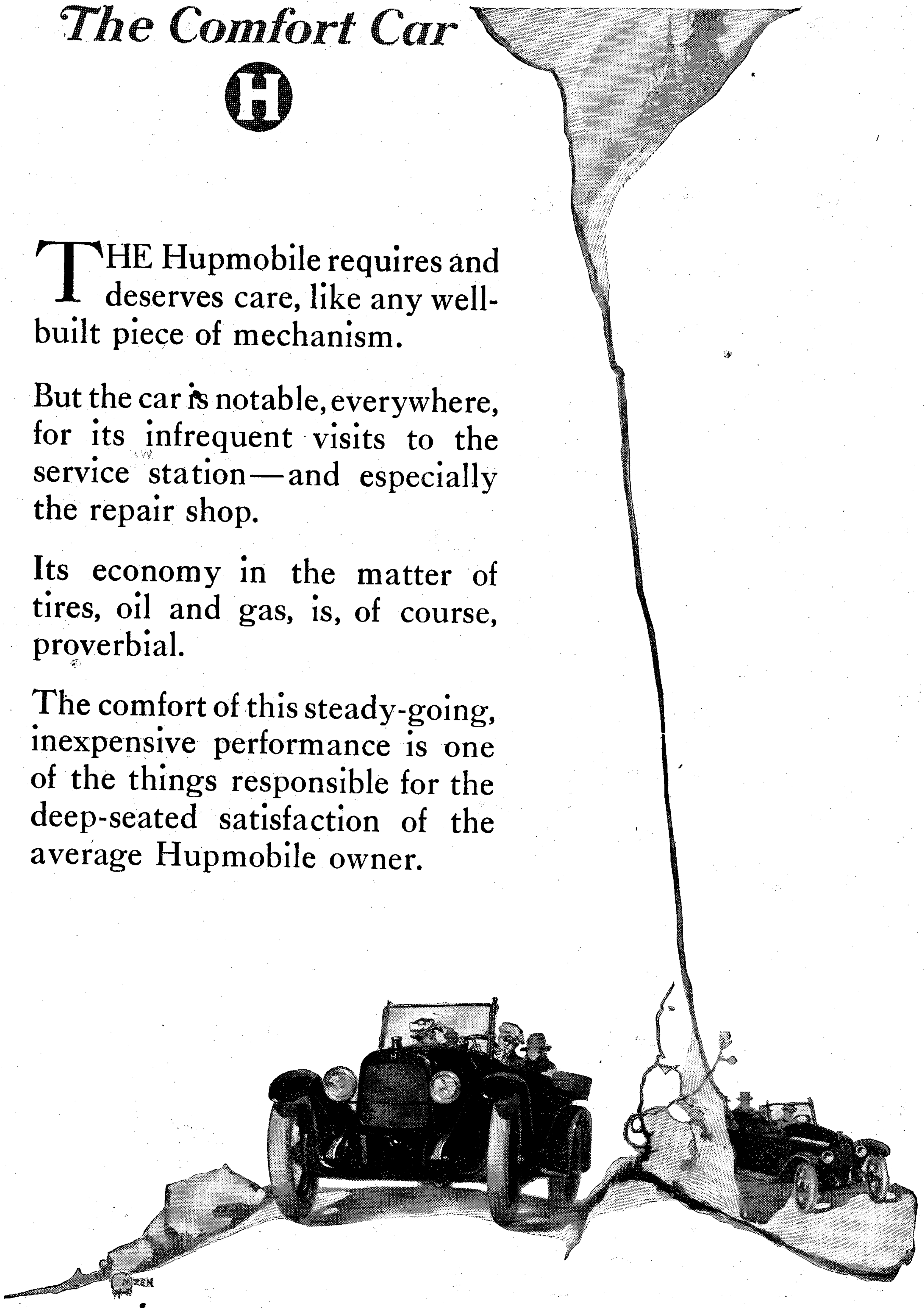

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headquarters on December 18 estimated that 120,000 Roumanian soldiers and 3,000 cannon had been captured. On December 27, after a five days' battle in eastern Wallachia, Russian troops were forced to retreat north with a loss of 7,000 men. In the following month the Russians were driven out of the Dobrudja entirely, and on August 3, 1917, the Austro-German forces occupied Czernowitz, capital of Bukowina. On December 10, 1917, an armistice was agreed upon between Roumania and the Central Powers.

"This was followed on March 3, 1918, by a preliminary peace agreement by which Roumania was forced to cede her strategic western frontier to Austria-Hungary; also the Dobrudja, her sole outlet to the Black Sea, thereby becoming a landlocked nation. She also **lost all control** over her great oil-fields. The Peace Conference is looked to by Roumania for relief from these impositions."

ROUMANIA'S HARD FATE IN THE WAR—A comprehensive survey of Roumania's "betrayal" by Russian traitors in the war is presented by the New York *Evening Sun* in the editorial here quoted:

"The publication of the text of the treaty of August 17, 1916, between Roumania and the Quadruple Entente substantiates the contention of the Roumanian leaders that their country was deliberately betrayed by the miserable clique of traitors that surrounded the Czar. The treaty provides that 'the Russian Army will aid by vigorous action, notably in Bukowina . . . that Roumania is to receive from the Allies, by way of Russia, munitions and war-material.'

"It is notorious that in both these particulars the agreement was broken. The Roumanian armies that crossed the Karpathians and advanced into Transylvania were not supported by the promised offensive in Bukowina. As the overwhelming forces of Falkenhayn drew near the Roumanians pleaded with General Alexief to hasten the looked-for diversion on their right, but in vain. The Russians there remained almost entirely inactive while their allies were being crusht and driven back over the mountains.

"The assistance promised in munitions and war-material proved equally illusive. The Western Powers, it is true, shipped guns and ammunition, but they were a long time delayed in Siberia, undoubtedly through the connivance of the Russian administration, and it was only in March, 1917, that a few heavy cannon, sent by France, arrived on the Sereth front.

"The Roumanians are firmly convinced that they owe their misfortunes to the treachery of the Petrograd Government. They feel that the Russians, altho they were induced to sign the treaty of August, 1916, were bitterly opposed to the carrying out of those clauses which were designed to create the Greater Roumania, and thus establish on their southwestern frontier a new Power of some 13,000,000 people. . . . . .

"But the old Russia is gone forever, and there are none now to lift their voices at the Peace Conference against Roumania's just claims. King Ferdinand's heroic people may rest assured that they will not go without their reward for their espousal of the Allied cause, for their betrayals and sufferings. The Greater Roumania is soon to be an accomplished fact."

CURRENT - POETRY

After quarreling for generations over the boundary-line, Chile and Argentina finally settled the question by arbitration. As the emblem of their peace and pledge of its permanence, the two countries united in the erection of the famous heroic statue of Christ on the highest Andean peak on the border-line. This historic event inspires Edwin Markham to write a poem that is particularly appropriate in these days of the Peace Conference. It is published in *The Christian Herald* (New York), and as a foot-note the famous poet writes: "The out-stretched hands of the Christ are the only possible shelter over the world!"

THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES

By Edwin Markham

After volcanoes hushed with snows,
Up where the wide-winged condor goes,
Great Aconcagua, hushed and high,
Sends down the ancient peace of the sky.

So, poised in clean Andean air,
Where bleak with cliffs the grim peaks stare,
Christ, reaching out His sacred hands,
Sheds His brave peace upon the lands.

There once of old wild battles roared
And brother-blood was on the sword;
Now all the fields are rich with grain
And only roses redden the plain.

Torn were the peoples with feuds and hates—
Fear on the mountain-walls, death at the gates;
Then through the clamor of arms was heard
A whisper of the Master's word.

"Fling down your swords: be friends again:
Ye are not wolf-packs: ye are men.
Let brother-counsel be the Law:
Not serpent fang, not tiger claw."

Chile and Argentina heard;
The great hopes in their spirits stirred;
The red swords from their clenched fists fell,
And heaven shone out where once was hell!

They hurled their cannons into flame
And out of the forge the strong Christ came.
'Twas thus they molded in happy fire
The tall Christ of their heart's desire. . . .

O Christ of Olivet, You hushed the wars
Under the far Andean stars;
Lift now Your strong nail-wounded hands
Over all peoples, over all lands—
Stretch out those comrade hands to be
A shelter over land and sea!

That admirable repository of verse, *The Poetry Review* (London), contains several notable poems suggested by war-experiences. They are written by Maj. Guy M. Kindersley, O.B.E., and perhaps the most vigorous is the one addrest to profiteers, a breed of men without honor in any country.

"THE SHEPHERDS FEED THEMSELVES AND FEED NOT MY FLOCK"

By Maj. Guy M. Kindersley, O.B.E.

We died in our millions to serve it, the cause that you told us was ours,
We stood waist-deep in the trenches, we battled with Hell and its powers;
Broken and shattered and helpless, we rotted by land and by sea,
For the dream you held before us, the dream of a Freedom to be.

And you? You have gathered your millions; you have lined your pockets with pelf,
You have talked of the Rights of Nations, while you worshiped the rights of self;
Your lands are dunged with our life-blood, your houses are built with our bones,
Your temples (and would you could hear them) are filled with our children's moans.

Do you think we shall rise and smite you? Fear not! You shall garner your gain.
And we? Will you give us our freedom, just those who have not been slain?
No, the tale is the same as ever, and the world will go as before,
Our sons will be fooled and blinded, as our fathers were of yore.

Fooled tho we've been by your hirelings—you know that we fought for a lie—
We've fathomed a truth you see not, but one you must learn when you die,
That silver and gold and raiment are things of but little worth,
For Love is the heir of the ages, and the meek shall inherit the earth.

A marked difference of tone is to be noted in lines written on active service, which express the religious emotions sometimes experienced by the fighting man.

A PRAYER

By Maj. Guy M. Kindersley, O.B.E.

Nameless the things we have suffered, and shameless the things we have wrought,
We have borrowed the devil's weapons, we have used the guile that he taught,
For the things that our souls have hated, and for lies that our lips abhorred,
For the blood, the lust, and the passion, grant Thy forgiveness, Lord.

Yea, not by the things which we loathed, but by the cause which we loved,
Not by our doubts of Thy Mercy, but by our faith which we proved,
Judge us, O Lord, in Thy pity, remembering we are but dust,
And that tho our ways be crooked, we have not broken our trust.

For it seemed that Thy cause was challenged, and we saw no better way
Than the way of the brute to serve it—to raven, to hate, and to slay;
So when Thou sittest in Judgment on the things that our souls abhorred,
By Thy prayer for those that knew not, remember Thy children, Lord.

This poet's love of beauty is particularly evident in verses suggested by the famous Abbey at Fécamp, in Normandy.

FÉCAMP ABBEY, 1918

By Maj. Guy M. Kindersley, O.B.E.

Great were the temples you builded, long were the years that you wrought,
Mighty with chisel and hammer, and cunning the craftsmen you taught;
Content to live for your labor, and die ere the labor was done,
For 'twas meet your children should finish the buildings your fathers begun.

You worked for a Master Builder, who paid not by time nor in gold,
And gave to the youngest workman the wage that He gave to the old—
The joy that was His in creation, when He laid aside His rod,
And the morning stars made answer to the shout of the sons of God.

But now we are hirelings of Mammon, and mean are the buildings we rear;
Hastening to finish our labor for a wage which we take with a sneer:
For love is the tool of the craftsman, and his light is the single eye,
And whenever man serves two Masters, the spirit of man must die.

Major Kindersley's earnestness shows again in a poem on the League of Nations, which reveals the idealism of the covenant

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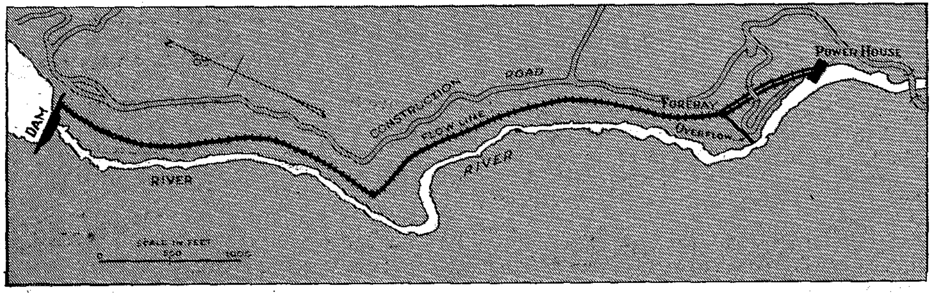

in the plainest and most familiar images of the Christian world.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

By Maj. Guy M. Kindersley, O.B.E.

Peace, cry the lying prophets. Peace, from a sowing of Hate?
Gather ye figs of thistles, tho ye rise up early and late?
Will ye garner truth from falsehood, fruit from a rotten tree?
Will sweet come forth from bitter, fresh streams from the salted sea?
Ye have mocked and spurned My Beloved, and built your house on the sands,
And the waves have beat against it (behold! how much of it stands?).
Ye have made a tomb of My garden, have sown My wheat with tares,
And now ye look for a harvest that only My good seed bears.
Ye may sign and seal your parchments, your legions may disperse,
Ye may strip the strong of his armor, and put him under a curse;
But except ye become as children, and love as the children love,
Ye find not the Peace of Nations, nor enter My peace above.

A characteristic American war-poem is contributed to *Contemporary Verse* (Philadelphia) by Mr. Edwin Ford Piper. We have come to know our negro population much better through the glorious record of negro troops on the Western Front, and Mr. Piper is very successful in giving a portrait of one of these men that is unmistakable.

GEE-UP DAR, MULES

By Edwin Ford Piper

He stood up in our khaki with the poise
Of perfect soldiership beneath the praise
Of the French officer. We caught the words,
"Conspicuous courage," "bringing wounded in,"
And "decorated with the Cross of War."

Black-faced? Yes, just a nigger. Nine months since
He drove a span of bony cotton mules,
And never had been out of Jasper County
In Georgia, U. S. A.
They drafted him,
Shipped him to barracks, broke him into drill;
It was a changeling's life. I saw the lad
After his first three days in cantonment;
He had just finished polishing his teeth—
Novel achievement, and he swung the brush
With beat ecstatic, chanting joyously:
"Lordy, lordy, got a toothbresh,
Lordy, lordy, got a toothbresh,
Lordy, lordy, got a toothbresh,
And I'll go to heaven on a-high!"

Perhaps he sings now of the service-medal,
Or of some other meager badge or symbol
Out of that rich and shattering experience
Hurled round his simple soul. With hasty hand,
Life sweeps a loaded vivifying brush
Over his old dull past.
And yet, I like
To think he will come back to Jasper County;
I picture him in patched and faded denims;
Over the wagon-wheel he mounts the seat,
Evens the lines so the lead team won't jerk,
Then all together the four nervous mules
Will straighten tugs, dig in their toes, and pull.
She shakes, she creaks, she rolls!
"Gee-up dar, mules!"

"General Foch is a fine old French,
He puts us niggers in a front-line trench;
The barb-wire down, and the barrage begun—
Boche see a nigger, and the *Boche* he run,
O po' mourner!
You shall be free
When the good Lord sets you free!

"Oh, I hitched up the mules, the mules worked fine;
I hitched 'em to that Hinnenburg line,
I drawed her back till I snagged her on the Rhine,
An' the boss come along, and he give me my time.
O po' mourner!
You shall be free
When the good Lord sets you free.
Gwan-n, mules! Gee-up dar, mules!"

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NEW office buildings, school buildings and industrial plants are the order of the day in busy, fast-growing Detroit.

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They are, top to bottom:

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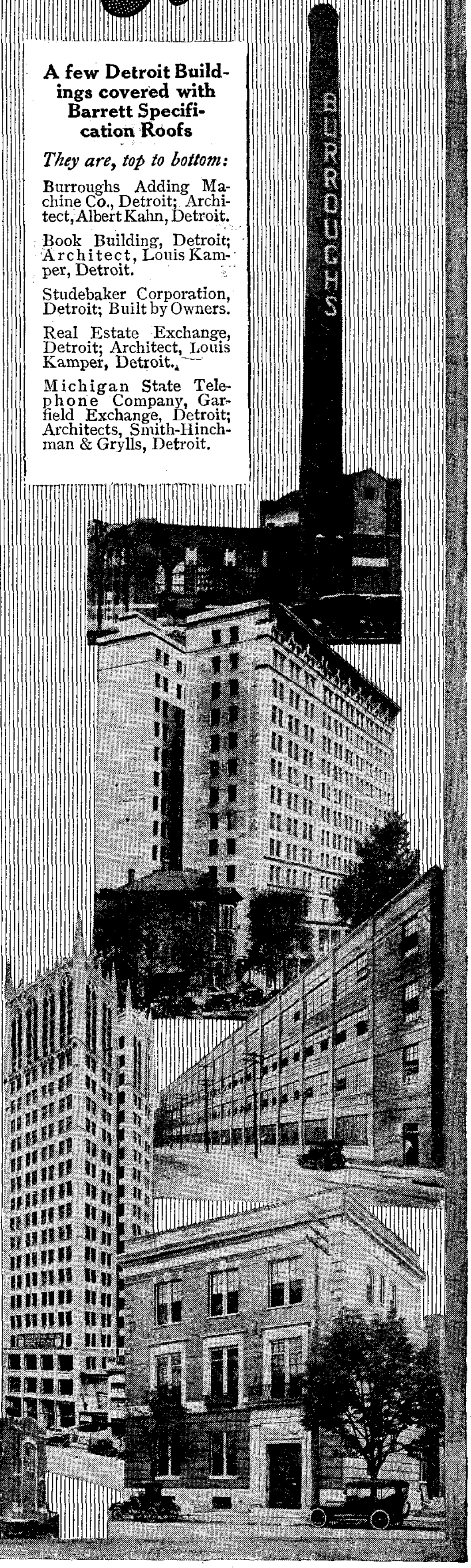
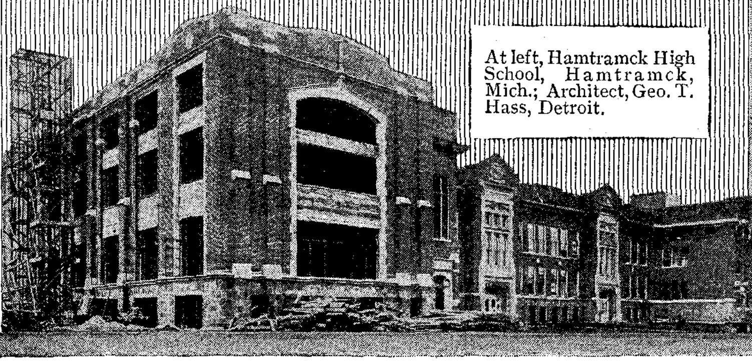
Book Building, Detroit; Architect, Louis Kamper, Detroit.

Studebaker Corporation, Detroit; Built by Owners.

Real Estate Exchange, Detroit; Architect, Louis Kamper, Detroit.

Michigan State Telephone Company, Garfield Exchange, Detroit; Architects, Smith-Hinchman & Grylls, Detroit.





At left, Hamtramck High School, Hamtramck, Mich.; Architect, Geo. T. Hass, Detroit.

PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

THE BATTLES, AND SOME JOKES, OF OHIO'S FAMOUS 37TH DIVISION

THE Ohio National Guard, on that fateful April 6, 1917, when the United States declared war on Germany, was busy getting the dust of the Rio Grande Valley out of its system, and preparing to lead the peaceful life in its various home towns. Most of the Guard members immediately forgot the dust and the other little inconveniences of soldiering as they had just finished sampling them on the Mexican border. They volunteered in such numbers that Ohio was selected as one of the four States of the Union to supply an entire National Guard Division for the National Army. So the 37th Division came into being, and proved itself unusually proficient in making European history, and came home the other day loaded with souvenirs and honor. Whoever sees the white circle with the red bull's-eye bearing the number "37" will be reminded, from this time forth, of the crossing of the Escaut River, of the capture of Montfaucon, and of many another hard-fought field.

Among the Buckeye warriors were two former newspaper men, one a cartoonist, the other a reporter and humorist, and these two, Don Palmer and Jack Koons, have collaborated in a little history of the Division. It is written for the most part in lighter vein, and greatly resembles those "class books" that every graduating class, no matter what it graduates from, gets out to commemorate itself. The "class book" of the 37th Division ("Billets and Bullets of the 37th," published by Jack Koons, of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*) contains a list of honor men, a brief history of the Division, jokes and take-offs on Division members, and advice to the "graduating" soldier as to making his way in the world after leaving the protecting care of his army unit. Here is a lively page of these hints on how to behave in civil life:

> Before getting your discharge papers read all of Guy Empey's works and study them carefully because he thought up better stories than you can and was paid for it. You may use some of his stories when you tell the folks about it. Warn all your friends who may visit you to agree with everything you say. Failure to do this will make you out a liar sometime during the next half-century. Wear your hobnails to the first dance. They will attract attention to you. Tell the folks what the S. O. S. was, but guard your words carefully. You may be S. O. L., if you don't. Spring some French on the girls. Tell them they are "toot sweet." They won't know what you are talking about and will believe it is something Frenchy. When any one asks, "Were you there?" always say you were. Be careful, however, that they were not there before you were.
>
> Forget about "cooties." Whenever you squirm blame it on shell-shock. If you haven't a wound-stripe explain that you were wounded, but didn't wish to leave the Army flat on its back, so you stuck to the front. You refused to go to a hospital and so didn't get the stripe. If they ask to see the wound evade the request skilfully by saying, "Modesty is the best policy."
>
> Don't line up before the breakfast-table. It isn't civil etiquette. Mother is the mess sergeant and she doesn't swear or smoke cigarets when dishing out the coffee. By all means break yourself of the habit of bathing once a month. It isn't tolerated any place but the Army. If you intend to travel do not let the freight-car habit grow on you. It may lead to your arrest. Never carry hardtack or crackers around in your pocket. Break yourself of the walking habit. It is cheaper to ride than buy shoe leather. Dress up on Decoration day and "kid" the wise guys who are sorry they didn't get over and into the thick of it. They didn't have the same opportunity as you, for they closed the recruiting stations too soon.
>
> Do not tell any one that they were yellow. There are too many better words to use. Always remember that day when the Germans nearly got you and when some of your "buddies" didn't get back and refuse to buy anything coming from Germany. Teach your children and their children the same creed. Hate Germans no matter if you did lick them. Remember you must buy postage-stamps and buy your breeches. Don't throw your "woolens" away as you did, to watch them crawl.
>
> When the vaudeville act comes on with blaring of trumpets and plays taps, reveille, pay call, etc., etc., tell every one around you, in a loud voice, what they are playing. By doing this you will make yourself popular. Don't talk to the city police as you did to the M. P., they may call a patrol-wagon.

"Dugouts" is the subject of a particularly choice bit of fooling, wherein is explained much that most people will be made gladder, if not wiser, by learning. According to the 37th Division's authority on dugouts:

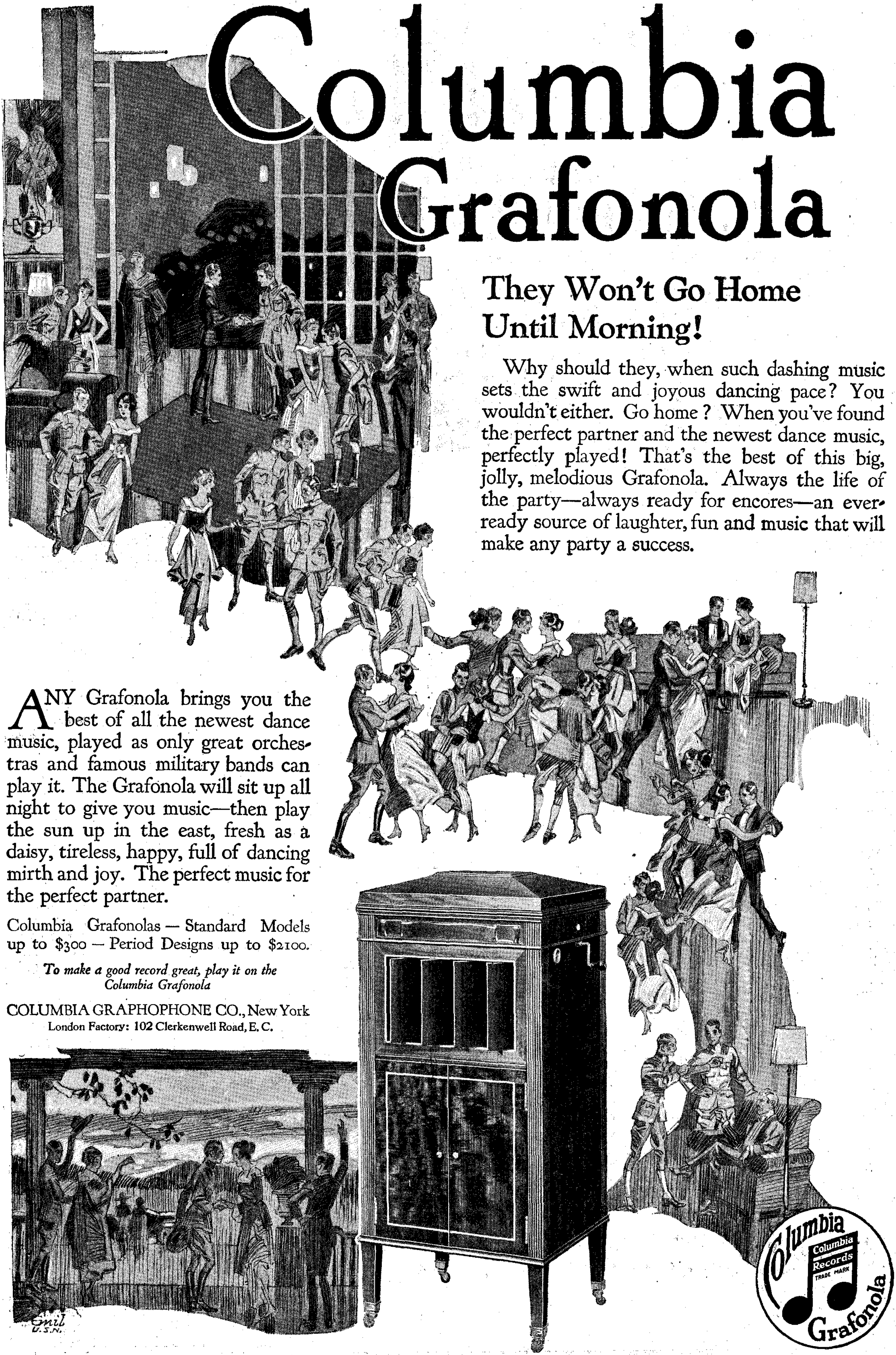
> Dugouts are not dug out. They are dug in. The only ones who ever dug out of a dugout were the Germans who dug out as soon as they saw the 37th Division stepping "Over the Top." Dugouts remind one of home because they are so different. To enter a dugout, one must step forward in the dark and fall gracefully down the steps. No real lady ever comes into a dugout!—neither does a gentleman. They cease to exist as soon as they start into any dugout. A candle, several large families of rats, many drops of water seeping through the roof, and a gas-alarm bell are the usual furnishings of the modern dugout.
>
> Dugouts are abominations to mankind until "Jerry" starts dropping 77's and 105's and a few airplane eggs near by. Then they are in great demand. Dugouts must be pumped out every day for fear of drowning the soldiers who are in them if the water is allowed to stand. Now that the war is over there are many thousand dugouts for rent in France and Belgium. But like the hole in the doughnut, no one wants 'em. A dugout isn't worth a tinker's darn during peace time. All dugouts smell like fertilizer-factories. Some are deeper than others. The deeper the better. In America they are called cyclone-cellars. It is impossible to take one home for a souvenir. Your girl will ask for one anyway, but don't let that worry you. Send her a picture of yourself with your mouth open. She won't know the difference.
>
> Dugouts are usually inhabited by officers. They are accustomed to them. Dugouts don't grow. They are built just before a drive, so that two days later they must be built over again. There is no money in building dugouts, but they are worth a million dollars when you need 'em. One can catch h—— and pneumonia in any dugout. You catch the former first and the latter afterward. Here's hoping we've seen the last of the dugouts.

"Vinegar Blink" is a matter considerably celebrated in song, story, and cartoon throughout these memoirs. From the cartoons we learn that it comes in a bottle, and this brief rimed essay sheds further light on the subject:

> There's a certain fascination in most every kind of nation, and the world's a small old planet after all. There are different ways of thinking and habits as to drinking, but the stuff that we've been drinking beats 'em all. There is beer and rum and whisky, but to quench your thirst is risky, for one often takes too much—and there's an end. But in France, the land of lilies, where they call the maidens "filles," they have a drink that has a secret blend. It's a mixture filled with mystery, and the name will live in history, from now on, down through the sands of time. Between the French and Yankees, who bought up all lace "hankies," there was a chain of friendship all sublime. But in spite of manly kissing there was something surely missing, as in Darwin's theory many years ago. We put on our Sunday manners, and they hung out all their banners, but we couldn't get together on the "go." It was something sadly lacking, didn't have the proper backing, in this chain there was a missing link. But the soldier sought and found it, took it up and slowly downed it, the cooling, soothing, sparkling "Vinegar Blink."

A mooted military question was settled for all time, and a speed record that bids fair to last almost as long, was established in the St. Mihiel sector, as related in the following foot-note:

> Since the German armies started their march to Victory (?) and the 37th Division stopt buying civilian suits and civilized shoes there had been doubt in the minds of the Buckeye soldiers whether the *Boche* directed his artillery against churches or not. After entering the trenches it did not take "Jerry" long to convict himself. It was at Euvezin, on the St. Mihiel



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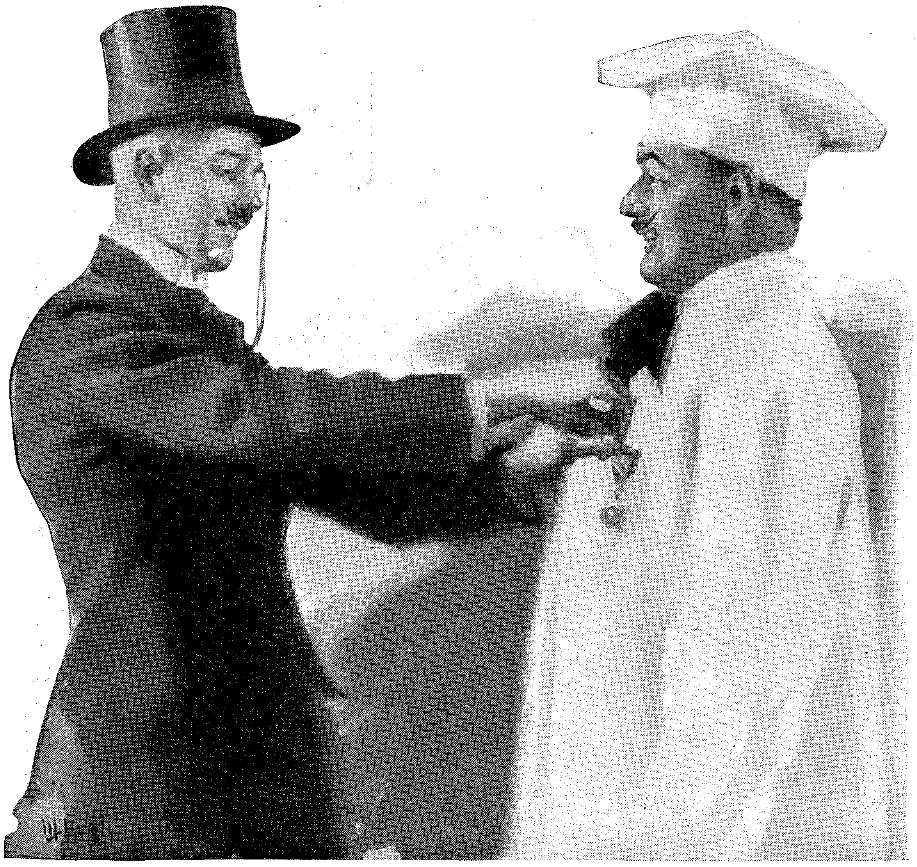

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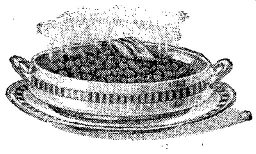
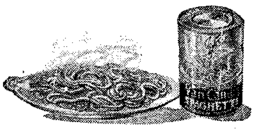
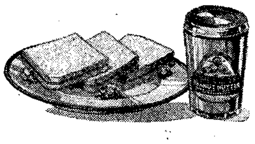


Van Camp's Pork and Beans



Van Camp's Spaghetti



Van Camp's Peanut Butter

sector, that the 37th Division found a deserted church. Evidently every one had moved out of town, for there was no reception committee to meet the Division when it marched in about two o'clock in the morning. At three o'clock many Ohio snores rose and echoed in the gables of this place of worship. Whizzzzz—booom—bang—whee—away went the corner of the church and sleep fled from sleepy heads. The church was vacated in three seconds, flat, a record in leaving church, and the question was settled.

The more serious side of the Division's history is followed from that August day, two and a half years ago, when the first contingents moved to Camp Sheridan, near Montgomery, Ala. The "story," as prepared by Mr. Koons with an eye to brevity, readability, and thoroughness, might serve as a model for the many similar accounts that are certain to appear as the various divisions come home. It is a chapter of modern American history that is offered here, and the writer has succeeded in making it both real history and really interesting. To take up the account with the gathering of the first Ohio clans:

> During the month of August, 1917, the first contingents moved to Camp Sheridan, near Montgomery, Ala. Southern hospitality inspected the northern lads carefully, and then Montgomerians opened their hearts and front doors to the Ohio boys. Many a dough-boy decorated the front verandas of Alabama homes during the nine months spent in intensive training on the sandy drill-fields of Camp Sheridan.
>
> In the Southern cantonment the Division was under the command of Major-Gen. Charles G. Treat, Brig.-Gen. Joseph Gaston, Brig.-Gen. William Smith, and finally by Maj.-Gen. Charles S. Farnsworth, who led the Division victoriously through the battle-fields of western France and Belgium. It was under his leadership that the Division received the commendation of French generals, the praise of King Albert of Belgium, and the gratitude of the Allied nations.
>
> Following long months of training at Camp Sheridan, the Division moved to Camp Lee, near Petersburg, Va., early in the month of June, 1918. Here final preparations were made for the entrance into the Great War. "Overseas" equipment was given the men, and on the afternoon of June 12 the first train-load of Ohio men moved from the camp and proceeded to Hoboken, New Jersey, where they boarded the steamer *Leviathan*, formerly the German boat *Vaterland*. On the morning of June 15 the advance echelon of the Division sailed.
>
> Convoyed by destroyers and cruisers, the transports carrying the 37th Division passed through the "danger-zone" without sighting a submarine, and early in the morning of June 22 the transports moved slowly into the harbor at Brest, France.
>
> Here in great stone barracks the men enjoyed a brief rest. The hills of Brittany in which the rest-camp was located had at one time been the camping-ground for Julius Cæsar back in the crumbling ages. Four days later the men marched to a railroad siding, where third-class Italian coaches awaited them. Thus began their first trip toward the trenches. In the three-day and two-night ride that followed the Division passed through Morlaix,

Guingamp, Brieuc, Rennes, Laval, Le Mans, Tours, Bourges, Nevers, Beaune, Is-sur-Tille and Dijon to Bourmont, a tiny hamlet clinging on the top of a great, bald mountain. Here the Division was mobilized for its first trip into the trenches, never to leave again except to travel to different sectors, until the morning of November 11, 1918, when peace came to the world once more.

In this area the 145th Infantry was commanded by Colonel S. B. Stanberry, the 146th Infantry by Col. Robert Hubler; the 147th Infantry by Col. F. W. Galbraith, Jr., and the 148th Infantry by G. W. Stewart. Brig.-Gen. Charles X. Zimmerman commanded the 73d Brigade and Brig.-Gen. William Jackson the 74th Brigade. Plans were made for an extensive training schedule, but the Division was slated for immediate service, and on July 24 Ohioans entered the trenches in the Baccarat sector, relieving the 77th (New York) National Army Division. This sector in the Alsace-Lorraine salient was in the Vosges district, and, in comparison to other portions of the line, was a quiet one. However, it was here the men received their baptism of fire. Machine guns and high-explosive shells screeched through the air. Enemy airmen swooped through the night and bombs rocked the earth—but not the hearts of the men in the fighting 37th. Just inside the German lines Rougemont towered, the snowy peak shadowing both lines of trenches.

Within the American lines were the villages of Ancreville, Neuviller, Badonviller, Fenneviller, and Neuf Maison. Here with the infantry regiments the 134th, 135th, and 136th Machine Gun Battalions entered the trenches and began to write the first lines of the history of Ohio's part in the conflict. Inside the German lines were the towns of Cirey, Tanconville, Frémonville, Foulcrey, Blamont, and Igney. Neuviller, a dead city for more than four years, lay in No Man's Land.

Midnight patrols met in the streets of this city, says the writer, prisoners were taken, and there were combats in the very churchyard. American scouts and observers soon became familiar with the German stronghold to the depth of eighteen miles. Until September 15 the Ohioans stung and harassed the *Landwehr* troops who opposed them. It was in the Baccarat sector that the first American gas-projector attack was "laid down."

On September 15 the Division started northward for a taste of real war. The account proceeds:

> After a rest of two days the men moved forward by truck and on foot to Recicourt, near Verdun. Here the 37th Division prepared for their first trip "over the top" in a concentrated attack. This attack was made famous through the capture of Montfaucon, held by the Germans for four years, an "invulnerable" spot on the Western Front. It was from an observation post in Montfaucon that the German Crown Prince viewed and directed the attack against Verdun.
>
> Upon the night of September 22 the Buckeye boys moved forward into the lines directly in front of Mt. Hermont. Here the division earned the nickname of "Spearheads" and "Shock Troops," for being able to start a drive and carry on and

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on until all objectives had been reached and captured. Avocourt, a demolished French village, lay in No Man's Land. It had been turned over and over by constant shell-fire. Grass had been burned and leaves scorched from trees by many gas-attacks. High-explosive shells had splintered gigantic tree-trunks. Mud lay six inches deep on the roads, and movement, wherever possible, was along miles and miles of duckboards.

Just before dusk on the night of September 25 the men began to enter the trenches. Blankets, overcoats, packs, and all unnecessary equipment were piled in large salvage heaps. Behind the lines, crouched beneath leafy screens of camouflage, was the artillery. At 10:25 o'clock the first gun spoke and all along the line great splotches of red seared the sky and the boom, screech, and crack of the gigantic pieces echoed and reechoed through the hills. Far across the landscape, rising from the plain and standing out upon the horizon, was Montfaucon. The white walls of the city could be seen distinctly in the daytime. A church steeple, long ago deserted by worshipers, stood, a vacant monument to the ravages of the foe. In the advance against Montfaucon it was necessary to advance approximately twelve kilometers, through two dense woods, a marshy land, up a sharp slope, another plain, and then a sharp ascent into the town. It was later learned that a German Division Headquarters was located in the town.

Patrols advanced into No Man's Land as the artillery cut away barbed-wire entanglements. The great guns rose into a rumble and death rode through the night on shells—bound toward Germany. At 2:25 o'clock in the morning of September 26 the barrage rose and thundered in volume. Like the roll of a mighty drum the sound could be heard for more than a hundred miles. At 5:05 o'clock the barrage rested on the German front lines—rested there for twenty-five minutes, cutting forests to the ground and demoralizing the enemy who fled into the deepest dugouts. At 5:30 o'clock, the zero hour, the boys from Ohio went over the top. Every county and village in the State was represented in that attack.

On and on they went. Machine-gun nests, carefully camouflaged with the hellishness shown only by the German, were discovered and destroyed. Here and there in the woodland Hun snipers were busy—but not for long. Men fell by the wayside in agony, refused assistance from comrades, and urged the men to go forward. That was the true Ohio spirit. The spirit that drove the Germans back mile after mile, that resulted in the capture of not only Montfaucon, twenty-four hours later, but Cierges and Ivoiry. These towns had been held by the Germans for four long years and were wrested away and liberated by Ohioans in forty-eight hours. In the prisoner cage were huddled approximately 1,100 prisoners, many officers among them.

Relief came to the tired, fighting crew on September 30. Back they came a laughing, joking, dirty, sleepy division of fighting men—no longer boys. Behind them, buried in the fields of eastern France, slept those sons of Ohio who had given their lives, their all.

Here and there in the war-scarred meadows, mid the tangled poppy blossoms, rise wooden crosses, each bearing the name of the soldier laddie who fell in that deadly onslaught. Over each grave chaplains of

GOOD CLOTHES and VIRGIN WOOL

The *most dependable* clothes can be made only of **Virgin** wool—the unused fleece wool straight from the sheep's back.

Virgin wool is the real thing. That is why men's clothing retailers and manufacturers with reputations to maintain sell clothes made from *STRONG-HEWAT VIRGIN WOOL FABRICS.*

"All-wool" may mean the real thing—and it *may not.*

To know that clothes are "all-wool" may be but scant protection since the great bulk of "all-wool" clothes contain **shoddy,** alias "re-worked" wool—**second-hand** wool!

But, apart from the distaste for second-hand materials, the great trouble with shoddy is that *it lacks dependability!*

And the big point to remember is the fact that the presence of shoddy in a fabric *cannot—prior to service—be detected!*

Only wear may tell the tale of truth or trick in "all-wool." And that is what makes the term "all-wool" dangerous as a description, and as a *common* standard, for the shoddy or "re-worked" wool in a garment may be "all-wool," and therefore, commercially, the garment may be described as—*"all-wool"!*

On the other hand, there can be no question of the meaning of the term **Virgin** wool, for only one meaning is possible.

Virgin wool means only fresh, unused, first-hand wool!

The beauty—attractiveness—dependability—which set apart *STRONG-HEWAT VIRGIN WOOL FABRICS,* are possible only in fabrics made exclusively from **Virgin** wool!

STRONG-HEWAT
VIRGIN WOOL FABRICS
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

STRONG HEWAT & CO., *Inc.*
MANUFACTURERS OF VIRGIN WOOL FABRICS
Mills at North Adams, Mass.
OFFICES AT
NEW YORK • BOSTON • CHICAGO

> the different organizations stood with bared heads and prayed for the boy—and the mothers and fathers back home—and for peace, but a peace with victory. France will never forget the graves of those heroes whose lives were given that France and the world might live in peace and the year of 1919 might be a year of peacefulness and prosperity to all.
>
> When the Ohio men went forward and captured Montfaucon they attacked one of the most strongly fortified sectors on the Western Front. The Division was the central one of a massed attack and formed "the point of an arrow" in pressing forward. The capture of this territory liberated a railroad running between Metz and Verdun, so that transportation was resumed for the first time in four years. During that time it was always under shell-fire. Trains were in operation within forty-eight hours after the capture of Montfaucon.
>
> Long will the men remember the horror and suffering during the drive. The fighting continued during a heavy downpour of rain that turned roads into quagmires. Artillery caissons and ammunition-wagons, supply-trains and trucks were bogged, but there was no delay. If vehicles blocked the road they were rolled from the road. Members of 112th Engineers were on hand to build bridges over great holes where mines had been exploded by the Germans in their retreat.
>
> On October 3, 1918, the morning sun rose to find the Division on the move again. Always on the alert, the Division was never idle. When not actually in the fighting line the Division was hastening to some sector where the fighting was to be found. At Pagney-sur-Meuse, near Chaumont, a brief rest was allowed. Then, in motor-trucks driven by Hindu Chinese and on foot, the men moved to the St. Mihiel sector and took over the trenches near Hattonchattel and Euvezin, near Mt. Sect.
>
> Here the French climate of weeping skies endeavored to dishearten the men. The Germans added ton after ton of gas-shells to the discomfort and it made the Ohioans fighting mad. Midnight raids on the enemy trenches were frequent and soon brought the *Boche* to realize that they were dealing with men filled with the same stuff that made their ancestors famous in '76. Here the Division remained until October 20, when it was withdrawn again for a greater honor, and the men returned to Pagney-sur-Meuse.
>
> At this point all equipment that was not absolutely necessary was salvaged. Travel rations and "iron rations" were reissued. On the night of October 21, 1918, at eleven o'clock, the men boarded their respective box cars and the wheels began to clickety-click northward. Word was passed along the train, with the utmost secrecy, that the fighting men of Ohio were bound for far-off Belgium and that the 37th Division was one of two American divisions picked to represent America, the United States, Ohio, and sundry counties, cities, and hamlets, in King Albert's country, or what was left of it.
>
> The men will never forget that ride. In open box-car doors dough-boys squatted and munched hardtack and "corned Willie." The Buckeye Division has the distinction of being the only American Division to fight from the southernmost point in the Allied line to the sector farthest north. On this trip Ohio traveled through Neufchâteau, past the old home at Bourmont, Chaumont, where the American general headquarters had been established; Paris, Amiens, Abbeville, being one of the first trains to enter a spur running from Paris to Amiens by way of Abbeville. Langres, located upon the crest of a hill, was given a passing glance; then came Troyes, Boulogne, Calais, and Dunkirk.

In the morning, after the box cars had come to "parade rest," the men looked out on a scene of ghastly desolation. For miles around there was nothing to be seen but shell-holes, most of them full of green, stagnant water, with here and there a shapeless mass of ruins. Vultures, "scavengers in the wake of war, soared and dipt over the train." The hamlet of St. Jean, near Ypres, was a heap of dripping ruins, shiny and moss-covered. "A habitation," in the writer's eloquent words, "for rats and mice and crawling things—a lasting tomb for heroes—a final resting-place for countless men—a hellish monument to man and his ambitions—a sepulcher for the ages: a gray sky overcasting a gray world—and it was war, and war was Hell."

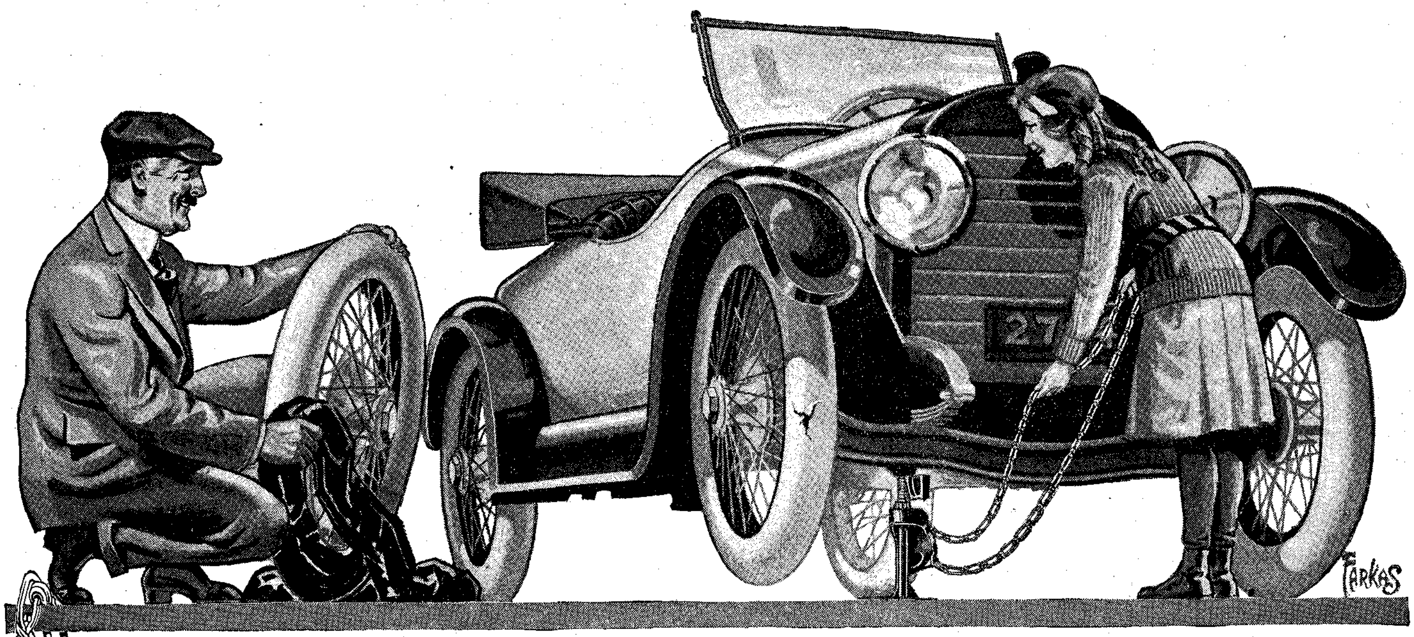
All through that day the Division rested, but when night came the men moved forward on foot through ten miles of desolation. The account continues:

> It was here that the greatest battles of the war had been fought and refought. The Buckeye Division was marching through Belgium. Rats squeaked and scurried about, their red little eyes gleaming in the night. As day blest the world again, great windmills, shell torn and ruined, waved greetings as the soldiers, fagged and weary, marched by. Like gigantic beacons they continued to wave until a bend in the road hid them from view. Division Headquarters was established at Hooglede, near Roulers. Eight days previously the Germans had been ousted from this village and driven to the Lys River. On the men marched through Lichtervelde, Muelbeke, and Denterghem. Here they prepared for another offensive. Belgium was to be shown the type of fighter who played baseball on the sand lots of Ohio.
>
> At 5:25 o'clock on the morning of October 31 "Fritzie" on watch along the Lys River was rudely awakened from his dreams of German beer and sauerkraut to face a typical go-get-'em barrage. It was a typical American barrage. Five minutes of drum-fire. Five minutes of hell, fire, and damnation. Five minutes of terror. Across the Lys River scurried the Ohioans. Paddling in the icy water on logs and planks, the "dough-boys" went over, carrying rifles and machine guns. Engineers began to build bridges. For a few minutes the Germans hesitated, but it didn't take them long to decide. Back they went to previously arranged positions. Here they planned to stop the infantry, but they were mistaken. In twenty minutes the Ohioans had reached their first objective. Three hours later they passed their second objective and dug in for the night. As they dug in the Germans dug out and started for the Escaut River. On the second day members of the 37th Division drove on through Cruyshautem and Huysse to the banks of the Scheldt (Escaut) River. Here, under a veritable rain of shrapnel and machine-gun fire, they established and held the only bridge-heads to be erected over this river during the war.
>
> In this drive through the fertile fields and populated country which had grown dormant under the four years of iron-hand rule of the Hohenzollern, more than twenty towns were liberated. Hundreds of men, women, and children, laughing, crying, cheering, greeted the men as they advanced and entered towns. The yellow, red, and black flags of Belgium appeared mysteriously from hiding-places and swayed in the breeze. Apples and bottles of wine were resurrected and slipt down the throats of the boys in olive drab. Up ahead at Heurne, near Audenarde, the Americans were raising Cain with the Germans, who were falling back along the river.
>
> On November 4, 1918, the Division was relieved by a French division and hiked thirty kilometers to Thielt, the largest town they had been in since leaving Montgomery, Ala. Here they brushed away the dirt and dust, waxed and grew fat until November 9. On that date the Division advanced again past Deynze to Synghem. With peace rumors flashing through the air, on the morning of November 10, the 37th Division went "over the top" again, crossing the Escaut River north of their first sector, and drove the Prussian Guards before them. It was here that news of the armistice arrived on the morning of November 11. Orders had been received to suspend hostilities at eleven o'clock. At ten o'clock the men were prepared to follow another barrage.
>
> Squatting in "funk" holes, the men carelessly rolled cigarets and waited for the hour to tick around. The announcement was made. "Hostilities had ceased." Calmly, confidently they clambered to the ground. Across the fields the Germans were moving away. There was no exchange of shots. Another cigaret. The war was over.

UNCLE SAM'S FELINE FORCE OF MAIL GUARDIANS

CATS are not officially recognized as employees of Uncle Sam. Nevertheless they are regarded as quite essential to all well-ordered post-offices, particularly since the inauguration of the parcel-post service with its many attractions for the rodent family. Alice Jean Cleator, who has had some personal experiences with the feline family as guardians of "edible" mail-matter, writes in *Our Dumb Animals:*

> Many post-offices are without a cat force or "colaborers," as some postmasters call them, yet there are a large number of offices where their services are still used and greatly valued. It is possible that most offices will return to that form of combating the rat pest and discard traps and rat-paste, which in some cases are proving quite inefficient.
>
> I have written and interviewed numbers of postmasters on the subject, and received various replies. In an interview with Postmaster Murphy, of Cleveland, he informed me that they were in need of cats in their post-office, tho not employing any at the time. He was then using rat-paste, which was proving inefficient.
>
> Said one of the assistants in the Cleveland post-office: "I wish we had cats in this post-office." Said another: "Yes, we need cats. We had one here—a great pet with the boys. They fed her, and she had enough, too; we had her a year and a half



"Goodness, Daddy! You're Slow—The Car is Already Jacked Up!"

Weed Chain-Jack

It's Child's Play to Operate It

Simply a few easy pulls on its chain lifts or lowers the heaviest car while you stand erect. Up or down—there's no labor.

To operate a Weed Chain-Jack it is not necessary to get down in a cramped, strained position and grovel in mud, grease or dust under a car to work a "handle" that is apt to fly up with unpleasant results. ***To lift a car*** with the Weed Chain-Jack, simply give a few easy pulls on its endless chain while you stand erect—clear from springs, tire carriers and other projections. ***To lower a car*** pull the chain in opposite direction.

Never gets out of order. Gears and chain wheel protected by a stamped-steel housing. ***Chain heavily plated*** to prevent rusting. ***Has a strong cap,*** providing the kind of support from which an axle will not slip, while a ***broad base*** prevents the jack from upsetting on uneven roads. ***Quickly adjusted to any required height*** by lifting the screw and spinning the corrugated "collar" shown in the illustration. ***Try it yourself***—you will never be satisfied with any other jack.

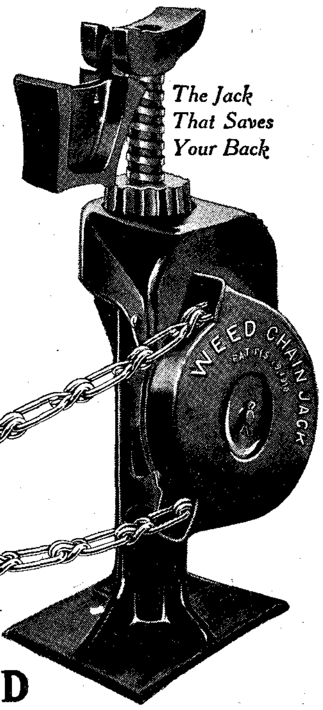
10 Days Trial

If your dealer does not have them, send $7.50 for any size for pleasure cars or $15.00 for the Truck size, and we will send you one, all charges prepaid. For delivery in Canada send $8.50 for any size for pleasure cars or $16.00 for the Truck size. Try it 10 days. If not satisfied, return to us and we will refund your money.

MADE IN FOUR SIZES

SIZE	Height When Lowered	Height When Raised	Height When Raised With Aux. Step Up	Price
8 inch	8 inches	12 1-2 inches	14 1-2 inches	$7.50
10 inch	10 inches	15 3-8 inches	17 3-8 inches	7.50
12 inch	12 inches	18 1-2 inches	No Aux. Step	7.50
12 in. Truck	12 inches	19 1-2 inches	No Aux. Step	15.00

The 8 inch and 10 inch sizes are made with an auxiliary step as illustrated. When in operative position this step adds two inches to the height of the jack.



The Jack That Saves Your Back

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY. Inc.
Bridgeport, Connecticut.
In Canada—DOMINION CHAIN CO., Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ontario.
LARGEST CHAIN MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

> in the dead-letter department and she kept it cleaned out. I carried her down in my arms from the old post-office to the new. She ran away one day and never came back. Yesterday a lot of parcel-post matter was destroyed by rats."

Cats are "employed" in the United States Printing Office, where they are credited with having saved many valuable documents from the ravages of rats. The cat "force" in the Philadelphia post-office is said to number from fifteen to twenty, and in the following letter to the writer of the article in *Our Dumb Animals* the Department at Washington recognizes the efficiency of the post-office cats:

> Of course, the cats are not on the pay-roll, but in a very few cases postmasters have requested the department to grant them an allowance for the purchase of food for cats, and the allowance has always been granted. However, postmasters rarely ask for the allowance and allow the cats to depend for their subsistence upon the generosity of postal employees.

The value of cats to Uncle Sam was appreciated in the Chicago post-office as far back as the late sixties. The present postmaster thus recalls the tragic end of the official rat-catcher in the great fire of 1871:

> After some extensive search through our files I found that back in 1899 a letter was mailed to the First Assistant Postmaster-General asking permission to put a few cats on the pay-roll. It was set forth that the cats were very necessary employees to have, as the rats and mice were doing quite a bit of damage. The statement was further made that before the great Chicago fire (1871) the Chicago post-office had a famous cat, and the newspaper reporters had often given her a write-up as a public benefactor. The department, too, recognized her worth and made a money allowance to the postmaster for her maintenance. This particular cat was destroyed in the great fire, but some of her offspring did yeoman service in the Chicago post-office until a few years ago. In answer to the letter (1899) the department authorized the Chicago postmaster to spend the sum of one dollar per week for cat-maintenance from July 1, 1899, to June 30, 1900. The bill failed to provide any increase in salary for a like increase in family, and consequently long before the year had expired the cat family was on the verge of starvation, and it was only through the generosity of clerks that this catastrophe was avoided.

While making an ocean trip on the *Lusitania* the writer in *Our Dumb Animals* noticed many cats pacing the decks solemn and sure-footed. She says:

> One of the sailors enthusiastically described the value of the cat in the ship's service: "Fifty of 'em on this boat, ma'am. A fine-looking bunch. Rats big as dogs, ma'am."
>
> They certainly did make an interesting and unique company. Cats of "many colors" and kinds, a busy band of employees for Uncle Sam.
>
> Were I to give my own experience with cats in a post-office, I would say that I have found them most efficient, endearing in their ways, each with a different "personality" and little mannerisms peculiar to herself.
>
> Their trustful faces come up before me as I write—"Hobson," with coat of gold, who detested whistling and who would raise his right paw in protest when the boys became too noisy at "mail-time"; "Daisy," the soul of trustfulness and equal to a dozen mouse-traps; "Black Sammy Post-office," who acted as messenger-boy one day during a fierce blizzard; and "Sandy," who could gracefully perform the difficult trick (for a cat) of perfectly balancing on his back and playing dead.

SHALL HUSBANDS PAY THEIR WIVES WAGES?

ANOTHER perplexing problem brought on by the war comes clamoring for solution. Wives are insisting that husbands pay them wages. At least, English wives are making this demand, according to a writer in the London *Daily Mail*. "The Government values my services at three pounds a week," says friend wife, addressing the masculine member of the partnership. "If I quit my job and come home and work for you, I think it's no more than fair that you should pay me. My keep probably costs you one pound a week. Hence, I am in all justice entitled to receive two pounds a week from you." The husband sees the logic of it and also its justice, and seeing, he ponders. Says the writer in *The Mail:*

> Women who have been managers of aircraft works and other business during the war have different ideas of their value from those they had before. Nothing will induce them to be voluntary workers any more. They see that work is only valued when paid for, and it is not good for "hubby" to have so much done for him for nothing.

The writer, who is a woman, and hence, no doubt, much better able to appreciate the true inwardness of the situation than a mere man would be, then dilates on the great reluctance with which the average woman asks her husband for money, her intense joy when she is in possession of money that is really her own, and particularly her satisfaction in being able to take full advantage of every bargain sale, a pleasure apparently heretofore largely denied her owing to a lack of funds. As she puts it:

> Women have felt all these things in the past, but they have said nothing. They will never be silent about their grievances again. Women are awake to everything that concerns them now. And if no notice is taken of their demands there will be a strike. Seething discontent is always dangerous.
>
> There is only one answer the men can make. They know that their wives will go out to work if they do not pay them to stay at home unless there is a very good reason why they should not pay. They know what that means to the children. They know that one woman is not capable of doing two people's work, as their wives will attempt.

However, there is always a compensatory, not to say retaliatory, side to all things, and the writer in *The Mail* appreciates that an arrangement under which a husband pays his wife wages carries with it certain obligations which the wife must meet, and that the husband may very well answer the demands of his spouse as follows:

> "Right! You shall have your wages and I shall expect efficiency. No office was ever so badly run as some homes. That is the fault of the 'voluntary worker,' no doubt. Let the wives have wages in future. Then husbands can bring home whom they like for dinner. They can pay half a crown extra!"
>
> There is truth in the last remark, and the wives know it. Because they have run the homes on a voluntary basis they have reserved the right to grumble. It would certainly increase the men's self-respect if they knew they were paying for services rendered. And there is no reason why, when the business basis is settled, the relations between husband and wife should not be improved.

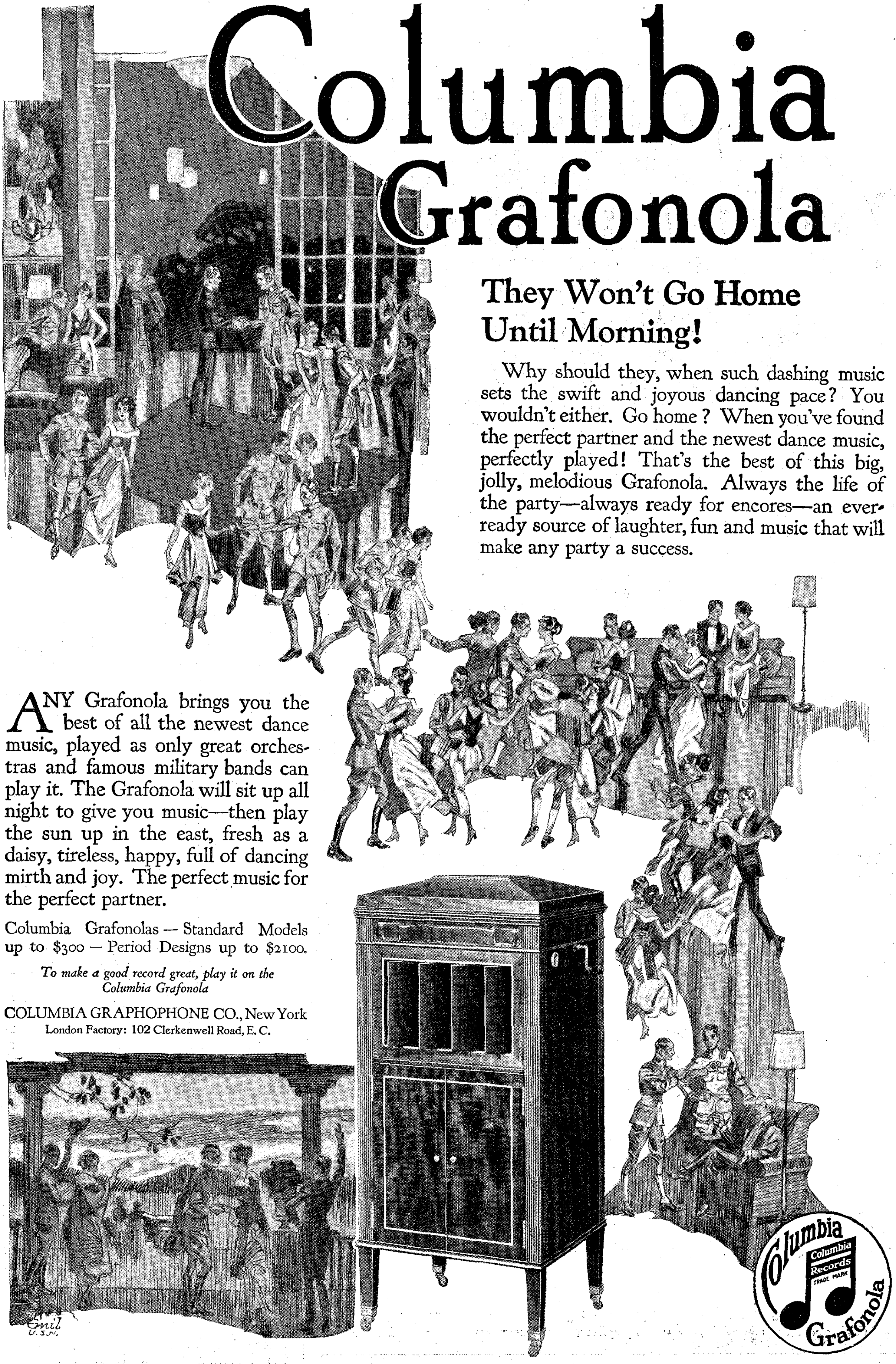
THE KAISER'S DEATH-FACTORIES ARE SILENT NOW

A LITTLE over four months ago 107,000 men and women were at work in the great Krupp ordnance plants at Essen, turning out 4,000 shells an hour and a gun every forty-five minutes for the armies of the Kaiser. To-day the place is a scene of desolation. The visitor passes through miles of great factories which a short time ago hummed with activity and now are silent and empty except for the presence of idle watchmen.

A correspondent of the Detroit *News* sends from Essen a vivid picture of the scene:

> The old watchman, smoking a Rhineland pipe, sat on a steel ingot and regarded me with a wistful smile. Surrounded by massive cranes and a wilderness of lathes—by cold furnaces in a jungle of iron—he sat, the toothless guardian of a dead inferno, smoking his pipe, dreaming of yesterday.
>
> Before me stretched the great Hindenburg shops of the Krupps. Here the guns that battered their way to within forty miles of Paris, the great marine guns and the mystery gun of 1918, the mouths of which threatened to devour the world, were forged. We had walked to the death-factory with Herr Hohmann. I was the first American to enter the gates since the war began and, in excellent English, Hohmann told the story of the mystery and demoniac grandeur of the factory that sought to put the Kaiser in his "place in the sun."
>
> There were 38,000 persons working at Krupp's when the war began. The output then consisted of 90 per cent. industrial machinery, the remainder military ordnance. A month later, Hindenburg delivered the ultimatum that Germany and the armies of the Kaiser had one chance of victory and that this chance lay in the furnaces at Krupp's.
>
> "Guns, more guns; shells, more shells," was the order.
>
> Huge buildings covering miles of ground sprang up, the 38,000 workmen became 107,000, and the 10 per cent. of ordnance became 100 per cent. Four and a half years Krupp's remained day and night the blazing soul of the Teuton host.

The correspondent then speaks of his



Columbia Grafonola

They Won't Go Home Until Morning!

Why should they, when such dashing music sets the swift and joyous dancing pace? You wouldn't either. Go home? When you've found the perfect partner and the newest dance music, perfectly played! That's the best of this big, jolly, melodious Grafonola. Always the life of the party—always ready for encores—an ever-ready source of laughter, fun and music that will make any party a success.

ANY Grafonola brings you the best of all the newest dance music, played as only great orchestras and famous military bands can play it. The Grafonola will sit up all night to give you music—then play the sun up in the east, fresh as a daisy, tireless, happy, full of dancing mirth and joy. The perfect music for the perfect partner.

Columbia Grafonolas — Standard Models up to $300 — Period Designs up to $2100.

To make a good record great, play it on the Columbia Grafonola

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE CO., New York
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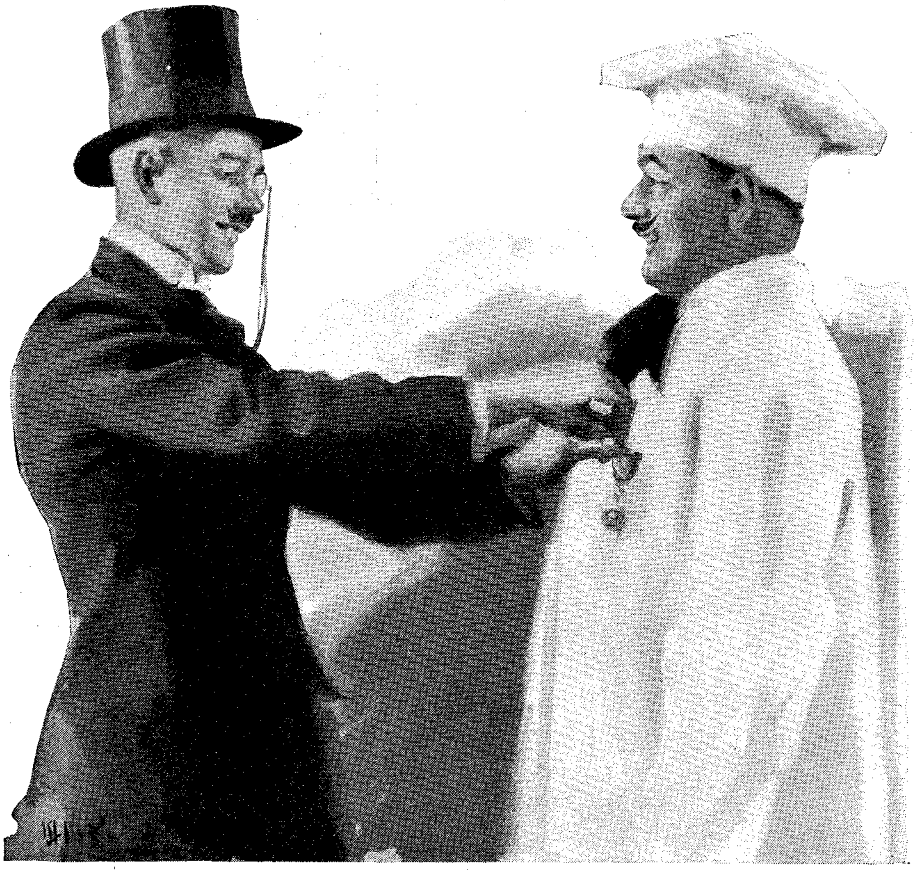


The Soup That Won The Medal

Van Camp Soups are based on famous Parisian recipes, some of which won medals in French culinary contests.

A noted chef from the Hotel Ritz in Paris brought them to our kitchens. And here he made for our basic soups these premier French creations.

Yet He Was Wrong

Yet his methods were wrong, as he now knows. They were too haphazard, too uncertain.

So our college-trained scientific cooks took the recipes in hand. They tested countless blends—on some soups hundreds of them. They fixed standards for every material.

They evolved long formulas, specifying every step and process. So, when they reached the ideal flavor, every future lot would have it.

Thus they took the finest soups that Paris serves, and gave to each a multiplied delight.

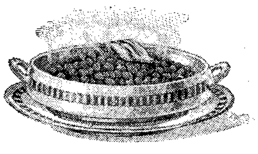
Hundreds of Tests

Now countless women, at formal and at simple dinners, serve these exquisite soups. The cost is a trifle—they are ready in a moment. Yet they far excel the finest soups that the greatest chefs have ever produced in the old ways.

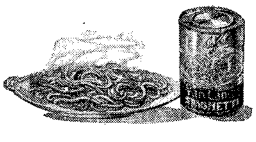
Prove this today. Order two favorite kinds. They will convert you, and forever, to scientific cookery.

VAN CAMP'S Soups 18 Kinds

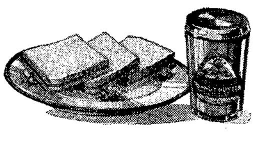
Other Van Camp Products Include
Pork and Beans Evaporated Milk Spaghetti Peanut Butter
Chili Con Carne Catsup Chili Sauce, etc.
Prepared in the Van Camp Kitchens at Indianapolis



Van Camp's Pork and Beans



Van Camp's Spaghetti



Van Camp's Peanut Butter

sector, that the 37th Division found a deserted church. Evidently every one had moved out of town, for there was no reception committee to meet the Division when it marched in about two o'clock in the morning. At three o'clock many Ohio snores rose and echoed in the gables of this place of worship. Whizzzzz—booom—bang—whee—away went the corner of the church and sleep fled from sleepy heads. The church was vacated in three seconds, flat, a record in leaving church, and the question was settled.

The more serious side of the Division's history is followed from that August day, two and a half years ago, when the first contingents moved to Camp Sheridan, near Montgomery, Ala. The "story," as prepared by Mr. Koons with an eye to brevity, readability, and thoroughness, might serve as a model for the many similar accounts that are certain to appear as the various divisions come home. It is a chapter of modern American history that is offered here, and the writer has succeeded in making it both real history and really interesting. To take up the account with the gathering of the first Ohio clans:

During the month of August, 1917, the first contingents moved to Camp Sheridan, near Montgomery, Ala. Southern hospitality inspected the northern lads carefully, and then Montgomerians opened their hearts and front doors to the Ohio boys. Many a dough-boy decorated the front verandas of Alabama homes during the nine months spent in intensive training on the sandy drill-fields of Camp Sheridan.

In the Southern cantonment the Division was under the command of Major-Gen. Charles G. Treat, Brig.-Gen. Joseph Gaston, Brig.-Gen. William Smith, and finally by Maj.-Gen. Charles S. Farnsworth, who led the Division victoriously through the battle-fields of western France and Belgium. It was under his leadership that the Division received the commendation of French generals, the praise of King Albert of Belgium, and the gratitude of the Allied nations.

Following long months of training at Camp Sheridan, the Division moved to Camp Lee, near Petersburg, Va., early in the month of June, 1918. Here final preparations were made for the entrance into the Great War. "Overseas" equipment was given the men, and on the afternoon of June 12 the first train-load of Ohio men moved from the camp and proceeded to Hoboken, New Jersey, where they boarded the steamer *Leviathan*, formerly the German boat *Vaterland*. On the morning of June 15 the advance echelon of the Division sailed.

Convoyed by destroyers and cruisers, the transports carrying the 37th Division passed through the "danger-zone" without sighting a submarine, and early in the morning of June 22 the transports moved slowly into the harbor at Brest, France.

Here in great stone barracks the men enjoyed a brief rest. The hills of Brittany in which the rest-camp was located had at one time been the camping-ground for Julius Cæsar back in the crumbling ages. Four days later the men marched to a railroad siding, where third-class Italian coaches awaited them. Thus began their first trip toward the trenches. In the three-day and two-night ride that followed the Division passed through Morlaix,

> Guingamp, Brieuc, Rennes, Laval, Le Mans, Tours, Bourges, Nevers, Beaune, Is-sur-Tille and Dijon to Bourmont, a tiny hamlet clinging on the top of a great, bald mountain. Here the Division was mobilized for its first trip into the trenches, never to leave again except to travel to different sectors, until the morning of November 11, 1918, when peace came to the world once more.
>
> In this area the 145th Infantry was commanded by Colonel S. B. Stanberry, the 146th Infantry by Col. Robert Hubler; the 147th Infantry by Col. F. W. Galbraith, Jr., and the 148th Infantry by G. W. Stewart. Brig.-Gen. Charles X. Zimmerman commanded the 73d Brigade and Brig.-Gen. William Jackson the 74th Brigade. Plans were made for an extensive training schedule, but the Division was slated for immediate service, and on July 24 Ohioans entered the trenches in the Baccarat sector, relieving the 77th (New York) National Army Division. This sector in the Alsace-Lorraine salient was in the Vosges district, and, in comparison to other portions of the line, was a quiet one. However, it was here the men received their baptism of fire. Machine guns and high-explosive shells screeched through the air. Enemy airmen swooped through the night and bombs rocked the earth—but not the hearts of the men in the fighting 37th. Just inside the German lines Rougemont towered, the snowy peak shadowing both lines of trenches.
>
> Within the American lines were the villages of Ancreville, Neuviller, Badonviller, Fenneviller, and Neuf Maison. Here with the infantry regiments the 134th, 135th, and 136th Machine Gun Battalions entered the trenches and began to write the first lines of the history of Ohio's part in the conflict. Inside the German lines were the towns of Cirey, Tanconville, Fremonville, Foulcrey, Blamont, and Igney. Neuviller, a dead city for more than four years, lay in No Man's Land.

Midnight patrols met in the streets of this city, says the writer, prisoners were taken, and there were combats in the very churchyard. American scouts and observers soon became familiar with the German stronghold to the depth of eighteen miles. Until September 15 the Ohioans stung and harassed the *Landwehr* troops who opposed them. It was in the Baccarat sector that the first American gas-projector attack was "laid down."

On September 15 the Division started northward for a taste of real war. The account proceeds:

> After a rest of two days the men moved forward by truck and on foot to Recicourt, near Verdun. Here the 37th Division prepared for their first trip "over the top" in a concentrated attack. This attack was made famous through the capture of Montfaucon, held by the Germans for four years, an "invulnerable" spot on the Western Front. It was from an observation post in Montfaucon that the German Crown Prince viewed and directed the attack against Verdun.
>
> Upon the night of September 22 the Buckeye boys moved forward into the lines directly in front of Mt. Hermont. Here the division earned the nickname of "Spearheads" and "Shock Troops," for being able to start a drive and carry on and

Do You Wear

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STYLE No. 564?

TO thousands of discriminating women absolute hosiery satisfaction has been summed up in one number—*TRUE SHAPE* 564.

And just think—it's priced at $1.50 per pair.

If you haven't worn *TRUE SHAPE* No. 564 go to your store and ask to see it—and then please take note of these features:

First, you will be impressed with its beautiful, silky texture—then note the patented "cross-stitch" in the garter top which prevents runs. And while you're examining the "cross-stitch" note the flare top which makes the stocking so comfy where it is often tight and binding. Now look at its shaped and fashioned leg, the narrow close-fitting foot. And the heels and toes are four-ply yarn. Well—just buy one pair, and then see how easy it will be to always remember *TRUE SHAPE* 564.

Also a full line of *TRUE SHAPE* quality hose for men.

Look for this Trade-Mark on the Toe

TRADE MARK TRUE SHAPE REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

If your dealer does not have TRUE SHAPE, we will gladly tell you of one who has.

TRUE SHAPE HOSIERY COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA

? Have you tried Tuxedo in the New Tea Foil Package? It has many advantages—Handier—fits the pocket. No digging the tobacco out with fingers: Keeps the pure fragrance of Tuxedo to the last pipeful. Not quite as much tobacco as in the tin, *but*—10c. ?

Finest Burley Tobacco
Mellow-aged till perfect
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"Your Nose Knows"

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco For Pipe

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on until all objectives had been reached and captured. Avocourt, a demolished French village, lay in No Man's Land. It had been turned over and over by constant shell-fire. Grass had been burned and leaves scorched from trees by many gas-attacks. High-explosive shells had splintered gigantic tree-trunks. Mud lay six inches deep on the roads, and movement, wherever possible, was along miles and miles of duckboards.

Just before dusk on the night of September 25 the men began to enter the trenches. Blankets, overcoats, packs, and all unnecessary equipment were piled in large salvage heaps. Behind the lines, crouched beneath leafy screens of camouflage, was the artillery. At 10:25 o'clock the first gun spoke and all along the line great splotches of red seared the sky and the boom, screech, and crack of the gigantic pieces echoed and reechoed through the hills. Far across the landscape, rising from the plain and standing out upon the horizon, was Montfaucon. The white walls of the city could be seen distinctly in the daytime. A church steeple, long ago deserted by worshipers, stood, a vacant monument to the ravages of the foe. In the advance against Montfaucon it was necessary to advance approximately twelve kilometers, through two dense woods, a marshy land, up a sharp slope, another plain, and then a sharp ascent into the town. It was later learned that a German Division Headquarters was located in the town.

Patrols advanced into No Man's Land as the artillery cut away barbed-wire entanglements. The great guns rose into a rumble and death rode through the night on shells—bound toward Germany. At 2:25 o'clock in the morning of September 26 the barrage rose and thundered in volume. Like the roll of a mighty drum the sound could be heard for more than a hundred miles. At 5:05 o'clock the barrage rested on the German front lines—rested there for twenty-five minutes, cutting forests to the ground and demoralizing the enemy who fled into the deepest dugouts. At 5:30 o'clock, the zero hour, the boys from Ohio went over the top. Every county and village in the State was represented in that attack.

On and on they went. Machine-gun nests, carefully camouflaged with the hellishness shown only by the German, were discovered and destroyed. Here and there in the woodland Hun snipers were busy—but not for long. Men fell by the wayside in agony, refused assistance from comrades, and urged the men to go forward. That was the true Ohio spirit. The spirit that drove the Germans back mile after mile, that resulted in the capture of not only Montfaucon, twenty-four hours later, but Cierges and Ivoiry. These towns had been held by the Germans for four long years and were wrested away and liberated by Ohioans in forty-eight hours. In the prisoner cage were huddled approximately 1,100 prisoners, many officers among them.

Relief came to the tired, fighting crew on September 30. Back they came a laughing, joking, dirty, sleepy division of fighting men—no longer boys. Behind them, buried in the fields of eastern France, slept those sons of Ohio who had given their lives, their all.

Here and there in the war-scarred meadows, mid the tangled poppy blossoms, rise wooden crosses, each bearing the name of the soldier laddie who fell in that deadly onslaught. Over each grave chaplains of

GOOD CLOTHES and VIRGIN WOOL

The *most dependable* clothes can be made only of **Virgin** wool—the unused fleece wool straight from the sheep's back.

Virgin wool is the real thing. That is why men's clothing retailers and manufacturers with reputations to maintain sell clothes made from STRONG-HEWAT VIRGIN WOOL FABRICS.

"All-wool" may mean the real thing—and it *may not.*

To know that clothes are "all-wool" may be but scant protection since the great bulk of "all-wool" clothes contain **shoddy,** alias "re-worked" wool—**second-hand** wool!

But, apart from the distaste for second-hand materials, the great trouble with shoddy is that *it lacks dependability!*

And the big point to remember is the fact that the presence of shoddy in a fabric *cannot—prior to service—be detected!*

Only wear may tell the tale of truth or trick in "all-wool." And that is what makes the term "all-wool" dangerous as a description, and as a *common* standard, for the shoddy or "re-worked" wool in a garment may be "all-wool," and therefore, commercially, the garment may be described as—*"all-wool"!*

On the other hand, there can be no question of the meaning of the term **Virgin** wool, for only one meaning is possible.

Virgin wool means only fresh, unused, first-hand wool!

The beauty—attractiveness—dependability—which set apart STRONG-HEWAT VIRGIN WOOL FABRICS, are possible only in fabrics made exclusively from **Virgin** wool!

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VIRGIN WOOL FABRICS
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STRONG HEWAT & CO., *Inc.*
MANUFACTURERS OF VIRGIN WOOL FABRICS
Mills at North Adams, Mass.
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the different organizations stood with bared heads and prayed for the boy—and the mothers and fathers back home—and for peace, but a peace with victory. France will never forget the graves of those heroes whose lives were given that France and the world might live in peace and the year of 1919 might be a year of peacefulness and prosperity to all.

When the Ohio men went forward and captured Montfaucon they attacked one of the most strongly fortified sectors on the Western Front. The Division was the central one of a massed attack and formed "the point of an arrow" in pressing forward. The capture of this territory liberated a railroad running between Metz and Verdun, so that transportation was resumed for the first time in four years. During that time it was always under shell-fire. Trains were in operation within forty-eight hours after the capture of Montfaucon.

Long will the men remember the horror and suffering during the drive. The fighting continued during a heavy downpour of rain that turned roads into quagmires. Artillery caissons and ammunition-wagons, supply-trains and trucks were bogged, but there was no delay. If vehicles blocked the road they were rolled from the road. Members of 112th Engineers were on hand to build bridges over great holes where mines had been exploded by the Germans in their retreat.

On October 3, 1918, the morning sun rose to find the Division on the move again. Always on the alert, the Division was never idle. When not actually in the fighting line the Division was hastening to some sector where the fighting was to be found. At Pagney-sur-Meuse, near Chaumont, a brief rest was allowed. Then, in motor-trucks driven by Hindu Chinese and on foot, the men moved to the St. Mihiel sector and took over the trenches near Hattonchattel and Euvezin, near Mt. Sect.

Here the French climate of weeping skies endeavored to dishearten the men. The Germans added ton after ton of gas-shells to the discomfort and it made the Ohioans fighting mad. Midnight raids on the enemy trenches were frequent and soon brought the *Boche* to realize that they were dealing with men filled with the same stuff that made their ancestors famous in '76. Here the Division remained until October 20, when it was withdrawn again for a greater honor, and the men returned to Pagney-sur-Meuse.

At this point all equipment that was not absolutely necessary was salvaged. Travel rations and "iron rations" were reissued. On the night of October 21, 1918, at eleven o'clock, the men boarded their respective box cars and the wheels began to clickety-click northward. Word was passed along the train, with the utmost secrecy, that the fighting men of Ohio were bound for far-off Belgium and that the 37th Division was one of two American divisions picked to represent America, the United States, Ohio, and sundry counties, cities, and hamlets, in King Albert's country, or what was left of it.

The men will never forget that ride. In open box-car doors dough-boys squatted and munched hardtack and "corned Willie." The Buckeye Division has the distinction of being the only American Division to fight from the southernmost point in the Allied line to the sector farthest north. On this trip Ohio traveled through Neufchâteau, past the old home at Bourmont, Chaumont, where the American general headquarters had been established; Paris, Amiens, Abbeville, being one of the first trains to enter a spur running from Paris to Amiens by way of Abbeville. Langres, located upon the crest of a hill, was given a passing glance; then came Troyes, Boulogne, Calais, and Dunkirk.

In the morning, after the box cars had come to "parade rest," the men looked out on a scene of ghastly desolation. For miles around there was nothing to be seen but shell-holes, most of them full of green, stagnant water, with here and there a shapeless mass of ruins. Vultures, "scavengers in the wake of war, soared and dipt over the train." The hamlet of St. Jean, near Ypres, was a heap of dripping ruins, shiny and moss-covered. "A habitation," in the writer's eloquent words, "for rats and mice and crawling things—a lasting tomb for heroes—a final resting-place for countless men—a hellish monument to man and his ambitions—a sepulcher for the ages: a gray sky overcasting a gray world—and it was war, and war was Hell."

All through that day the Division rested, but when night came the men moved forward on foot through ten miles of desolation. The account continues:

It was here that the greatest battles of the war had been fought and refought. The Buckeye Division was marching through Belgium. Rats squeaked and scurried about, their red little eyes gleaming in the night. As day blest the world again, great windmills, shell torn and ruined, waved greetings as the soldiers, fagged and weary, marched by. Like gigantic beacons they continued to wave until a bend in the road hid them from view. Division Headquarters was established at Hooglede, near Roulers. Eight days previously the Germans had been ousted from this village and driven to the Lys River. On the men marched through Lichtervelde, Muelbeke, and Denterghem. Here they prepared for another offensive. Belgium was to be shown the type of fighter who played baseball on the sand lots of Ohio.

At 5:25 o'clock on the morning of October 31 "Fritzie" on watch along the Lys River was rudely awakened from his dreams of German beer and sauerkraut to face a typical go-get-'em barrage. It was a typical American barrage. Five minutes of drum-fire. Five minutes of hell, fire, and damnation. Five minutes of terror. Across the Lys River scurried the Ohioans. Paddling in the icy water on logs and planks, the "dough-boys" went over, carrying rifles and machine guns. Engineers began to build bridges. For a few minutes the Germans hesitated, but it didn't take them long to decide. Back they went to previously arranged positions. Here they planned to stop the infantry, but they were mistaken. In twenty minutes the Ohioans had reached their first objective. Three hours later they passed their second objective and dug in for the night. As they dug in the Germans dug out and started for the Escaut River. On the second day members of the 37th Division drove on through Cruyshautem and Huysse to the banks of the Scheldt (Escaut) River. Here, under a veritable rain of shrapnel and machine-gun fire, they established and held the only bridge-heads to be erected over this river during the war.

In this drive through the fertile fields and populated country which had grown dormant under the four years of iron-hand rule of the Hohenzollern, more than twenty towns were liberated. Hundreds of men, women, and children, laughing, crying, cheering, greeted the men as they advanced and entered towns. The yellow, red, and black flags of Belgium appeared mysteriously from hiding-places and swayed in the breeze. Apples and bottles of wine were resurrected and slipt down the throats of the boys in olive drab. Up ahead at Heurne, near Audenarde, the Americans were raising Cain with the Germans, who were falling back along the river.

On November 4, 1918, the Division was relieved by a French division and hiked thirty kilometers to Thielt, the largest town they had been in since leaving Montgomery, Ala. Here they brushed away the dirt and dust, waxed and grew fat until November 9. On that date the Division advanced again past Deynze to Synghem. With peace rumors flashing through the air, on the morning of November 10, the 37th Division went "over the top" again, crossing the Escaut River north of their first sector, and drove the Prussian Guards before them. It was here that news of the armistice arrived on the morning of November 11. Orders had been received to suspend hostilities at eleven o'clock. At ten o'clock the men were prepared to follow another barrage.

Squatting in "funk" holes, the men carelessly rolled cigarets and waited for the hour to tick around. The announcement was made. "Hostilities had ceased." Calmly, confidently they clambered to the ground. Across the fields the Germans were moving away. There was no exchange of shots. Another cigaret. The war was over.

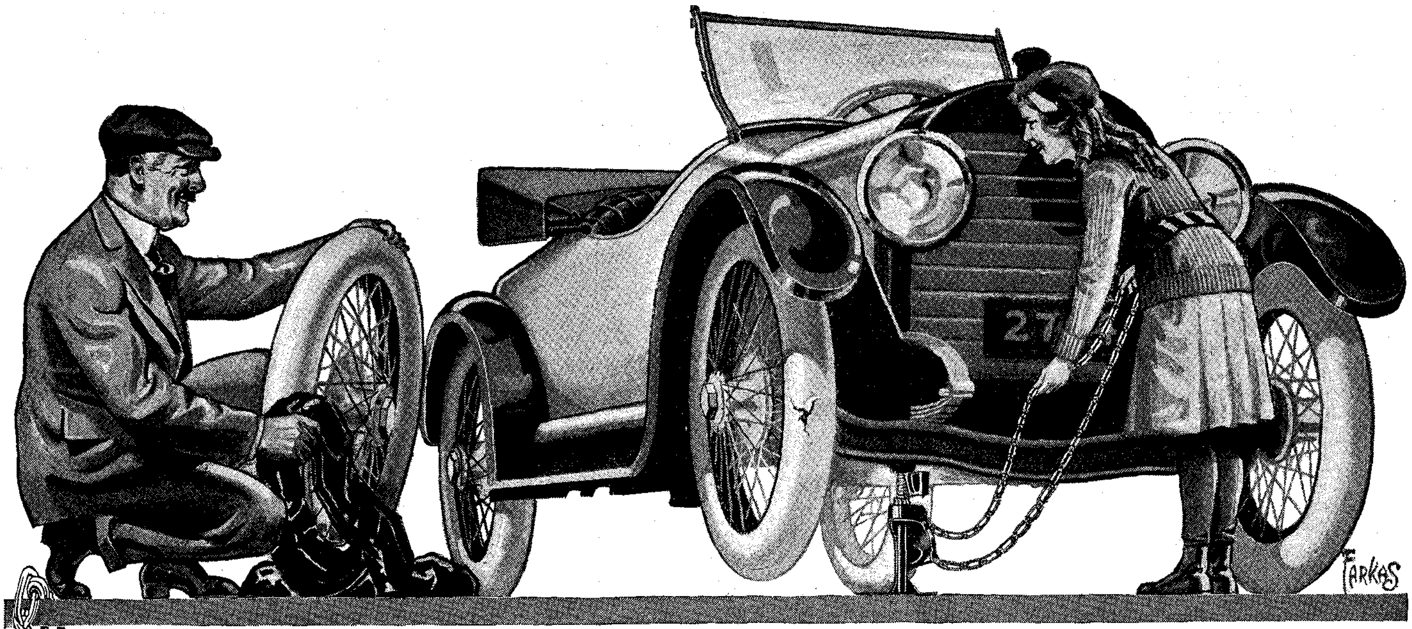
UNCLE SAM'S FELINE FORCE OF MAIL GUARDIANS

CATS are not officially recognized as employees of Uncle Sam. Nevertheless they are regarded as quite essential to all well-ordered post-offices, particularly since the inauguration of the parcel-post service with its many attractions for the rodent family. Alice Jean Cleator, who has had some personal experiences with the feline family as guardians of "edible" mail-matter, writes in *Our Dumb Animals:*

Many post-offices are without a cat force or "colaborers," as some postmasters call them, yet there are a large number of offices where their services are still used and greatly valued. It is possible that most offices will return to that form of combating the rat pest and discard traps and rat-paste, which in some cases are proving quite inefficient.

I have written and interviewed numbers of postmasters on the subject, and received various replies. In an interview with Postmaster Murphy, of Cleveland, he informed me that they were in need of cats in their post-office, tho not employing any at the time. He was then using rat-paste, which was proving inefficient.

Said one of the assistants in the Cleveland post-office: "I wish we had cats in this post-office." Said another: "Yes, we need cats. We had one here—a great pet with the boys. They fed her, and she had enough, too; we had her a year and a half



"Goodness, Daddy! You're Slow—The Car is Already Jacked Up!"

Weed Chain-Jack

It's Child's Play to Operate It

Simply a few easy pulls on its chain lifts or lowers the heaviest car while you stand erect. Up or down—there's no labor.

To operate a Weed Chain-Jack it is not necessary to get down in a cramped, strained position and grovel in mud, grease or dust under a car to work a "handle" that is apt to fly up with unpleasant results. ***To lift a car*** with the Weed Chain-Jack, simply give a few easy pulls on its endless chain while you stand erect—clear from springs, tire carriers and other projections. ***To lower a car*** pull the chain in opposite direction.

Never gets out of order. Gears and chain wheel protected by a stamped-steel housing. ***Chain heavily plated*** to prevent rusting. ***Has a strong cap,*** providing the kind of support from which an axle will not slip, while a ***broad base*** prevents the jack from upsetting on uneven roads. ***Quickly adjusted to any required height*** by lifting the screw and spinning the corrugated "collar" shown in the illustration. ***Try it yourself***—you will never be satisfied with any other jack.

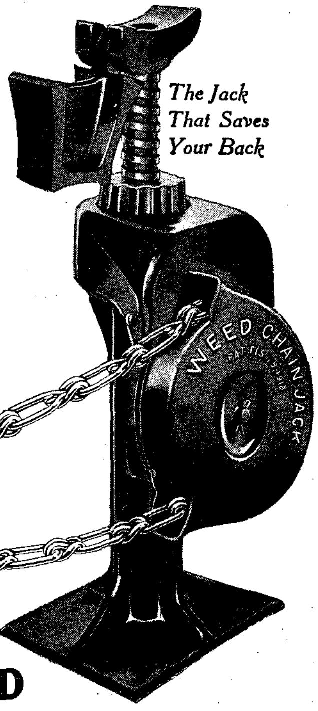
10 Days Trial

If your dealer does not have them, send $7.50 for any size for pleasure cars or $15.00 for the Truck size, and we will send you one, all charges prepaid. For delivery in Canada send $8.50 for any size for pleasure cars or $16.00 for the Truck size. Try it 10 days. If not satisfied, return to us and we will refund your money.

MADE IN FOUR SIZES

SIZE	Height When Lowered	Height When Raised	Height When Raised With Aux. Step Up	Price
8 inch	8 inches	12 1-2 inches	14 1-2 inches	$7.50
10 inch	10 inches	15 3-8 inches	17 3-8 inches	7.50
12 inch	12 inches	18 1-2 inches	No Aux. Step	7.50
12 in. Truck	12 inches	19 1-2 inches	No Aux. Step	15.00

The 8 inch and 10 inch sizes are made with an auxiliary step as illustrated. When in operative position this step adds two inches to the height of the jack.



The Jack That Saves Your Back

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Inc.
Bridgeport, Connecticut.
In Canada—DOMINION CHAIN CO., Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ontario.
LARGEST CHAIN MANUFACTURERS IN THE WORLD

in the dead-letter department and she kept it cleaned out. I carried her down in my arms from the old post-office to the new. She ran away one day and never came back. Yesterday a lot of parcel-post matter was destroyed by rats."

Cats are "employed" in the United States Printing Office, where they are credited with having saved many valuable documents from the ravages of rats. The cat "force" in the Philadelphia post-office is said to number from fifteen to twenty, and in the following letter to the writer of the article in *Our Dumb Animals* the Department at Washington recognizes the efficiency of the post-office cats:

> Of course, the cats are not on the pay-roll, but in a very few cases postmasters have requested the department to grant them an allowance for the purchase of food for cats, and the allowance has always been granted. However, postmasters rarely ask for the allowance and allow the cats to depend for their subsistence upon the generosity of postal employees.

The value of cats to Uncle Sam was appreciated in the Chicago post-office as far back as the late sixties. The present postmaster thus recalls the tragic end of the official rat-catcher in the great fire of 1871:

> After some extensive search through our files I found that back in 1899 a letter was mailed to the First Assistant Postmaster-General asking permission to put a few cats on the pay-roll. It was set forth that the cats were very necessary employees to have, as the rats and mice were doing quite a bit of damage. The statement was further made that before the great Chicago fire (1871) the Chicago post-office had a famous cat, and the newspaper reporters had often given her a write-up as a public benefactor. The department, too, recognized her worth and made a money allowance to the postmaster for her maintenance. This particular cat was destroyed in the great fire, but some of her offspring did yeoman service in the Chicago post-office until a few years ago. In answer to the letter (1899) the department authorized the Chicago postmaster to spend the sum of one dollar per week for cat-maintenance from July 1, 1899, to June 30, 1900. The bill failed to provide any increase in salary for a like increase in family, and consequently long before the year had expired the cat family was on the verge of starvation, and it was only through the generosity of clerks that this catastrophe was avoided.

While making an ocean trip on the *Lusitania* the writer in *Our Dumb Animals* noticed many cats pacing the decks solemn and sure-footed. She says:

> One of the sailors enthusiastically described the value of the cat in the ship's service: "Fifty of 'em on this boat, ma'am. A fine-looking bunch. Rats big as dogs, ma'am."
>
> They certainly did make an interesting and unique company. Cats of "many colors" and kinds, a busy band of employees for Uncle Sam.
>
> Were I to give my own experience with cats in a post-office, I would say that I have found them most efficient, endearing in their ways, each with a different "personality" and little mannerisms peculiar to herself.
>
> Their trustful faces come up before me as I write—"Hobson," with coat of gold, who detested whistling and who would raise his right paw in protest when the boys became too noisy at "mail-time"; "Daisy," the soul of trustfulness and equal to a dozen mouse-traps; "Black Sammy Post-office," who acted as messenger-boy one day during a fierce blizzard; and "Sandy," who could gracefully perform the difficult trick (for a cat) of perfectly balancing on his back and playing dead.

SHALL HUSBANDS PAY THEIR WIVES WAGES?

ANOTHER perplexing problem brought on by the war comes clamoring for solution. Wives are insisting that husbands pay them wages. At least, English wives are making this demand, according to a writer in the London *Daily Mail.* "The Government values my services at three pounds a week," says friend wife, addressing the masculine member of the partnership. "If I quit my job and come home and work for you, I think it's no more than fair that you should pay me. My keep probably costs you one pound a week. Hence, I am in all justice entitled to receive two pounds a week from you." The husband sees the logic of it and also its justice, and seeing, he ponders. Says the writer in *The Mail:*

> Women who have been managers of aircraft works and other business during the war have different ideas of their value from those they had before. Nothing will induce them to be voluntary workers any more. They see that work is only valued when paid for, and it is not good for "hubby" to have so much done for him for nothing.

The writer, who is a woman, and hence, no doubt, much better able to appreciate the true inwardness of the situation than a mere man would be, then dilates on the great reluctance with which the average woman asks her husband for money, her intense joy when she is in possession of money that is really her own, and particularly her satisfaction in being able to take full advantage of every bargain sale, a pleasure apparently heretofore largely denied her owing to a lack of funds. As she puts it:

> Women have felt all these things in the past, but they have said nothing. They will never be silent about their grievances again. Women are awake to everything that concerns them now. And if no notice is taken of their demands there will be a strike. Seething discontent is always dangerous.
>
> There is only one answer the men can make. They know that their wives will go out to work if they do not pay them to stay at home unless there is a very good reason why they should not pay. They know what that means to the children. They know that one woman is not capable of doing two people's work, as their wives will attempt.

However, there is always a compensatory, not to say retaliatory, side to all things, and the writer in *The Mail* appreciates that an arrangement under which a husband pays his wife wages carries with it certain obligations which the wife must meet, and that the husband may very well answer the demands of his spouse as follows:

> "Right! You shall have your wages and I shall expect efficiency. No office was ever so badly run as some homes. That is the fault of the 'voluntary worker,' no doubt. Let the wives have wages in future. Then husbands can bring home whom they like for dinner. They can pay half a crown extra!"
>
> There is truth in the last remark, and the wives know it. Because they have run the homes on a voluntary basis they have reserved the right to grumble. It would certainly increase the men's self-respect if they knew they were paying for services rendered. And there is no reason why, when the business basis is settled, the relations between husband and wife should not be improved.

THE KAISER'S DEATH-FACTORIES ARE SILENT NOW

A LITTLE over four months ago 107,000 men and women were at work in the great Krupp ordnance plants at Essen, turning out 4,000 shells an hour and a gun every forty-five minutes for the armies of the Kaiser. To-day the place is a scene of desolation. The visitor passes through miles of great factories which a short time ago hummed with activity and now are silent and empty except for the presence of idle watchmen.

A correspondent of the Detroit *News* sends from Essen a vivid picture of the scene:

> The old watchman, smoking a Rhineland pipe, sat on a steel ingot and regarded me with a wistful smile. Surrounded by massive cranes and a wilderness of lathes—by cold furnaces in a jungle of iron—he sat, the toothless guardian of a dead inferno, smoking his pipe, dreaming of yesterday.
>
> Before me stretched the great Hindenburg shops of the Krupps. Here the guns that battered their way to within forty miles of Paris, the great marine guns and the mystery gun of 1918, the mouths of which threatened to devour the world, were forged. We had walked to the death-factory with Herr Hohmann. I was the first American to enter the gates since the war began and, in excellent English, Hohmann told the story of the mystery and demoniac grandeur of the factory that sought to put the Kaiser in his "place in the sun."
>
> There were 38,000 persons working at Krupp's when the war began. The output then consisted of 90 per cent. industrial machinery, the remainder military ordnance. A month later, Hindenburg delivered the ultimatum that Germany and the armies of the Kaiser had one chance of victory and that this chance lay in the furnaces at Krupp's.
>
> "Guns, more guns; shells, more shells," was the order.
>
> Huge buildings covering miles of ground sprang up, the 38,000 workmen became 107,000, and the 10 per cent. of ordnance became 100 per cent. Four and a half years Krupp's remained day and night the blazing soul of the Teuton host.

The correspondent then speaks of his

The Motor Cop's Mount

Easy to start—

Quick on the get-away—

Powerful in performance—

Economical of fuel—

Dependable at all times—

Developing five or seventy-five miles with equal ease—

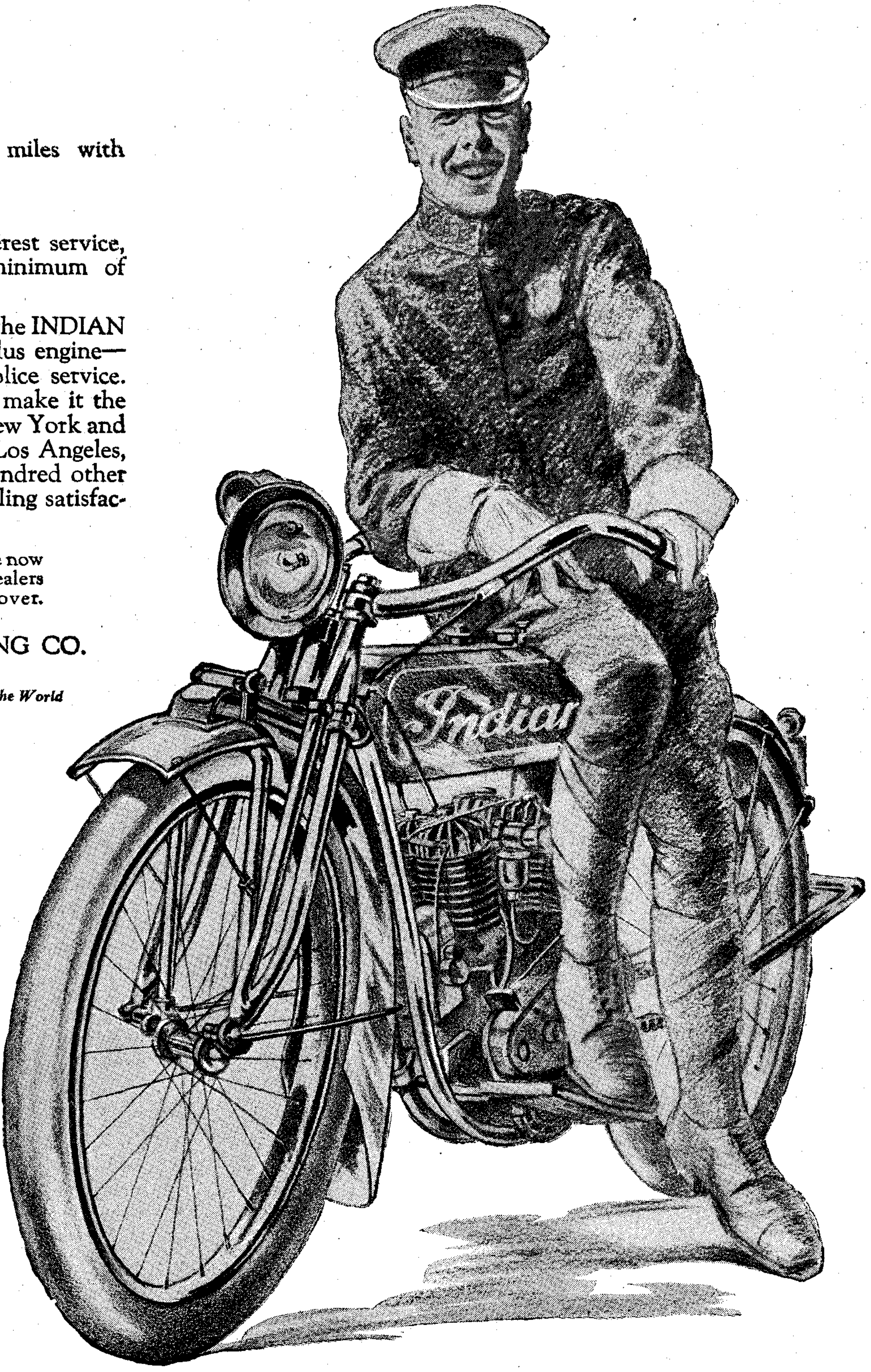
Seldom on the sick list—

A machine that stands the severest service, lives long and operates at a minimum of expense—

These are the qualities that make the INDIAN Motocycle—with the big Powerplus engine—the accepted mount for motor police service. The same superlative merits that make it the choice of police departments in New York and Philadelphia, San Francisco and Los Angeles, Boston and Baltimore, and a hundred other cities, make it the mount of unfailing satisfaction for civilian riders.

The latest INDIAN Models are now being displayed by INDIAN dealers everywhere. Look them over.

HENDEE MANUFACTURING CO.
Springfield, Mass.
The Largest Motorcycle Manufacturer in the World



Indian Motocycle

the Marriage License Bureau in City Hall in Philadelphia. All licenses in the available books were used. They include practically all licenses issued in Philadelphia for the three years from June, 1913, to June, 1916. The numbers run from 299,758 to 322,586 and from 332,601 to 340,900 and from 341,401 to 355,367.

The grouping of occupations of the United States census was used in a preliminary study of a thousand cases. Of these thousand cases 541 women worked and of these 275, more than half, married men in the same occupation. Of the thousand men more than twenty-five per cent. married into their own occupation.

A supplementary investigation was made of statistics of Bryn Mawr alumnæ. It was found that about ninety per cent. of the married alumnæ had married college graduates. More than sixty per cent. of them married men in professions.

Where men and women are employed together in like positions, each profession or specialized occupation is the natural breeding-place for people of the type of ability required. This situation must be recognized both by those who believe in heredity and by those who favor environment. Sex propinquity in modern industry seems destined to affect the matings and, through the matings, the type of the coming generations.

THIS AVIATOR HAS ENCOUNTERED HUNS, ARABS, AND TURKS

OCCASIONALLY the plain, unvarnished narrative of some man's war-adventures reads like the effort of a highly imaginative fiction-writer. In this class belongs the story of the experiences of Capt. Alan Bott, of the Royal British Air Force. Captain Bott is at present in this country on a lecture tour. When the war broke out he was a young newspaper man in London. Now he has seven German planes to his credit and the British Military Cross for valor. His first war-flying was done in France, but his most thrilling adventures took place in the Holy Land. His account of these, as related to a writer in the New York *Evening Sun*, is as follows:

It all began when I fell out of the clouds from a height of six thousand feet and bumped my nose after a fight with a *Boche* plane. It wasn't exactly a fight with one plane, either. I was chasing a *Boche* who had a machine nearly as fast as mine, and by the time I caught up with him we were forty miles behind the enemy lines and above some rough, rocky, partly wooded hills.

I was just beginning to pepper the *Boche* when two enemy scout planes I had not seen literally dropt from the clouds right above and shot me up, especially the petrol tank. I whirled and crasht down, and the next thing I knew it was moonlight and my leg was paining like the deuce, held down by part of my engine. It was a very lonely, desert spot, and I figured that hill would be my last resting-place. I figured they would name it after me.

Whether fortunately or not a bunch of Arabs came along, sort of bandits, I suppose, and found me. As far as I could make out, after they lifted the engine off me they were tossing up whether they should kill me or turn me over to the Turks and get some bakshish, which is a popular pastime in that part of the country. They used to say that with £1,000 you could bribe the Grand Vizier himself.

While they were drawing lots to see whether I would live or die, a party of Turkish soldiers came along and chased the Arabs off, but detained me. In fact, they were decent enough to take me to an Austrian hospital at Afion-Kara-Hisson, about seventy miles from our base at Jaffa. It was three weeks before I could get around much, and then I foolishly tried to escape. My leg was so bad that the attempt was a foozle, as the guards caught me up before I had gone very far.

Finally, I was taken to Nazareth and put in a criminal jail with murderers and brigands, all filthy brutes. At first I was put in an underground dungeon, with one other man, an Arab, whose great penchant was chasing cooties. There were other English prisoners there, and we were all treated pretty badly. Our food consisted of a bowl of soup and a loaf of bread each day. It was some bread!

Several of us planned to escape and tried several stunts, none of which appealed to the Turks, until I selfishly hit on the scheme of becoming temporarily insane. I was very crazy, for a few days, and then the highly ornate boss of the jail shook his head seriously and said he would have to send me to Constantinople.

We finally began to rumble across the desert in a very slow train, and I decided to drop off at the first convenient way-station and cut across lots for Jaffa. We were quite near Constantinople before an opportunity came, and, then at the psychological moment, there was a very opportune train wreck, and I walked away and hid in among some rocks.

When night came I met a Turkish officer drest in a German uniform, and then worked the popular game of bakshish, which is really the national game of Turkey.

I gave the officer a couple of Turkish pounds and he peeled the uniform. He put on mine and I have no doubt he was duly captured by the guards. I went to Constantinople and was saluted very regularly by Turkish and German soldiers. It took a lot of dodging to keep clear of the Germans in Constantinople, but I managed to get along, having a lot of fun sometimes in the cafés, listening to the gossip and plotting.

It appeared at that time that Turkey had been ready for quite a while to sign a separate peace, but the Allies couldn't get the idea. My greatest desire was to get out of Constantinople, and I finally stowed away on a little rusty cargo-steamer bound for Odessa. We were rolling around the Black Sea one day when the crew were seized with Bolshevism and went on strike.

It was great on that ship with the engines dead. We rolled and rolled for days on end. I had bought a Russian sailor's uniform by that time and so could go about without fear of capture. The main thing was to get a crust of bread and cup of water. It was a hell ship and no mistake, with the sun beating down all day and the officers and crew in continual fights.

Finally they patched up a truce and we made Odessa, the trip taking almost three weeks. It was bad in Odessa and when we heard that Bulgaria had made a separate peace I decided to make a try for the Bulgarian coast. I stowed away aboard another cargo steamship and finally reached Bulgaria and my British countrymen.

NO SOLDIER ORGANIZATIONS WANTED BY THE "POILUS" OF FRANCE

THE French *poilus* are glad the war is over. Apparently they are so anxious to forget its four years' inferno that they are not interested in the formation of organizations of veterans that might tend to keep its bitter memories alive. They are perfectly content to stay at home and attend to their business, seeking such diversion as they require in the cafés. Soldiers' clubs or associations having for their object the airing of the "rights" and "wrongs" of the defenders of France appeal to the *poilus* not at all. Says a correspondent in the New York *Evening Post:*

For instance, there is the barber who shaved me in peace times, later in war times, and who again the other day gave me one of his atrocious shaves, while I resignedly tried to find some comfort in gazing through the windows at American dough-boys, who passed in flocks.

I probed him on the prospects of French *poilus* forming organizations of veterans, which might be a source of political upheaval. He had been a *poilu* himself; at Verdun he had declared with his comrades, "They shall not pass."

"Now, I suppose," I said to him, "all the soldiers in France will organize societies of veterans."

"Why, sir?"

"Oh, to get your political rights, and so forth," I said casually.

"*Là! là! là!*" he answered. "We have all the political rights and all other rights we want. I do not wish to belong to any club of veterans. My club and my café ever since I came home from the war has been my little home and my wife and children. Besides," he answered, "such clubs might make trouble in France."

"How could they make trouble?" I asked.

"Very simple," he responded. "You see the artillerymen would never join any organization of infantrymen. The artillerymen, you must know, tell everybody who will listen to them that they won the war. On the other hand, we infantrymen would not by any means join an association of artillerymen. I can not endure their effrontery. It was we who won the war. I suppose, too, the flying men will try to take all the credit. Maybe the truck-drivers will insist it was they who brought victory. Now how would it be in France to have societies of all these various men, each with a different belief?

"It would make a moral war in France. We would never end such an argument. Every man in France has been a soldier in some branch of the Army, and so we would all be broken up into different classes. No! No! We Frenchmen have too much sense to do such a thing."

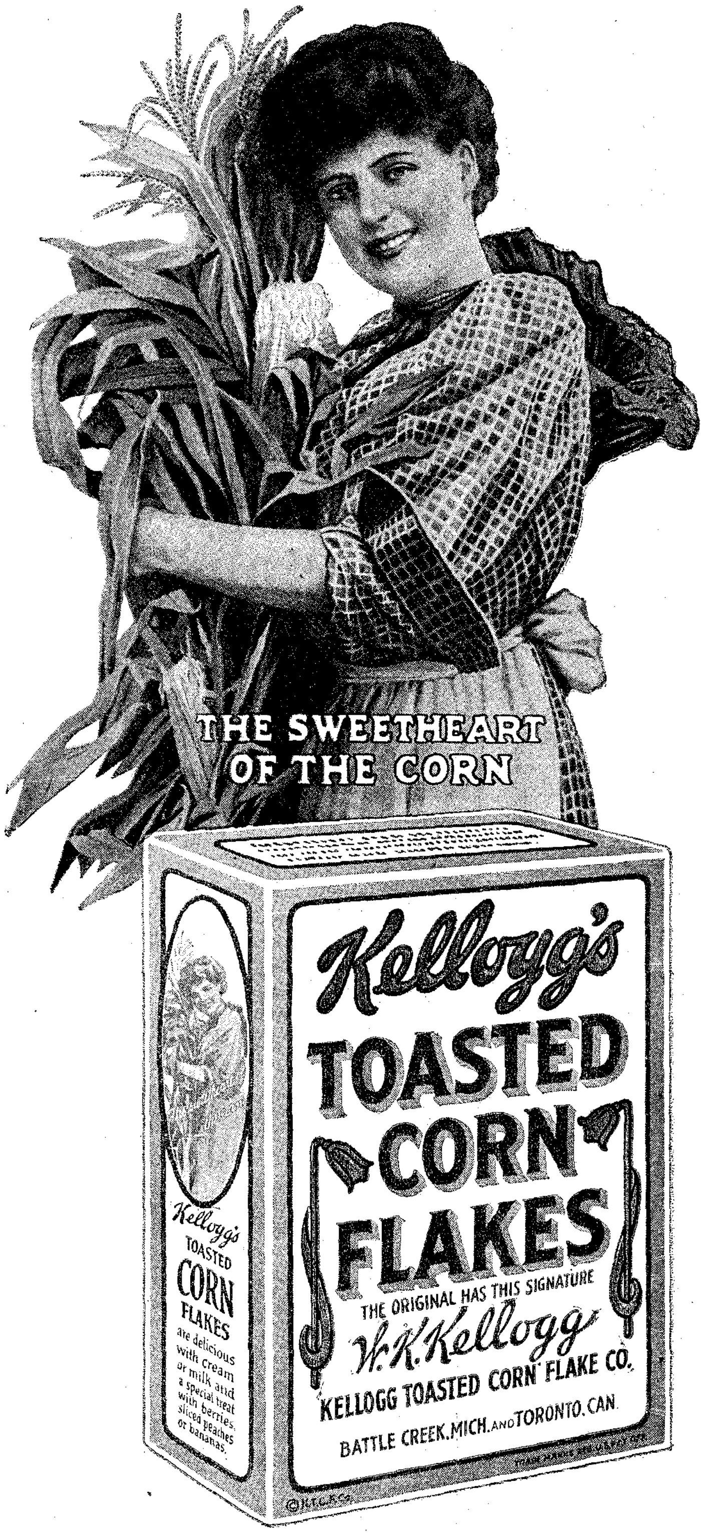
He stopt a moment to think. Then he added:

"There may be some silly bachelors who will try to organize such societies. They have no place to go but their cafés, and if they find a club to be a better place to spend their time, why not have a club? But the married men of France, who have been out in mud, they know now what a home with a wife and children really means.

"All my friends speak as I do. We want nothing more than to do our day's

Kellogg's

the importance of the signature on every package of the original toasted corn flakes


THE SWEETHEART OF THE CORN
Kellogg's
TOASTED
CORN
FLAKES
THE ORIGINAL HAS THIS SIGNATURE
W. K. Kellogg
KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO.
BATTLE CREEK, MICH. AND TORONTO, CAN.
Kellogg's
TOASTED
CORN
FLAKES
are delicious with cream or milk and a special treat with berries, sliced peaches or bananas.

"Won its favor through its flavor"

Because it is important that all Girls and Boys and their parents shall be sure they are getting the original toasted corn flakes with the rich, gratifying flavor, my signature appears on every package.

W. K. Kellogg

KELLOGG'S come to your table with their fresh-from-the-oven goodness—light, crisp, toasted to a golden glint. Our wax-tite package insures this—and more, because it retains all the nourishing food qualities as well as the Kellogg flavor which everybody enjoys.

Ask your grocer for Kellogg's. Notice the wax-tite package; see the extra trouble we take to please you. You will know the genuine package by the signature above.

KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO.
Battle Creek, Mich.

Turn the steam on and here is what often happens in the radiator

1
Steam gives up its heat. Water drops to the bottom of the radiator.

2
This accumulated water and air retard flow of steam into the radiator.

3
Radiator pounds and knocks. Valves leak. Radiator is part hot, part cold.

In Dunham Heating Service you will find relief from these heating troubles

Dunham Packless Radiator Valve

STEAM is like anything else; when it runs up against a stone wall it stops work. The stone wall in this case is the water and air that accumulate. A properly designed heating system keeps the radiators and piping free from these obstructions, permits the circulation of the steam, and gives more heating comfort per ton of coal.

Dunham Heating Service will give you this kind of a system for a home, apartment house, factory or office building. It uses any standard type of boiler and radiator, designs the proper system of piping, and fits each radiator with the Dunham Packless Radiator Valve and the Dunham Radiator Trap—two devices that stop heating troubles and heat-waste right where they would occur in less efficient systems.

The Dunham Radiator Valve regulates the flow of steam into the radiator, is really packless, cannot leak and is placed at the *top* of the radiator. At the *bottom* is the Dunham Trap which automatically removes the trouble-making air and water and lets the entire radiator get hot *noiselessly*.

Dunham Radiator Trap

Leading architects everywhere recommend Dunham Heating Service which provides inspection for every installation to insure continued satisfaction. The complete Dunham story is worth sending for. Write for it today.

The DUNHAM HEATING SERVICE

Steam heating contractors who desire new business should write for details of our Service Station Plan. Our products are of only one quality—the highest—and in good demand.

C. A. DUNHAM COMPANY, Fisher Bldg., CHICAGO

Factories: Marshalltown, Iowa
Toronto, Canada

Branches in 36 cities in United States and Canada

Noisy, half-hot radiators waste heat. They should be DUNHAMIZED

work, get enough money to buy us food and keep the home going nicely, and when the day's work is done to go home and spend the evening there. You can not know how pleasant such an evening can be until you have been living in the mud for years. No! No! No veterans' societies for me."

There spoke the average soldier of France. I have talked with others than my barber. Here and there one may find a dissatisfied Socialist, but the average run of Frenchman is satisfied with things as they are. To have his own France safe again and the war ended is enough for him.

THE "MARSE HENRY EDITION" OF THE LOUISVILLE "COURIER-JOURNAL"

WHEN Henry Watterson, famous journalist and for five decades the editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, passed his seventy-ninth birthday recently, that paper bestowed upon him the unique honor of printing a special edition to commemorate the event, calling it the "Marse Henry Edition." There were 262 contributors to this issue, including leading statesmen of America and Europe, American public officials, editors, publishers, clergymen, educators, authors, artists, actors, and others who have attained prominence within the last half-century. Giving a more detailed account of these contributors, a writer in *The Fourth Estate* (New York) says:

> A group of sixteen included international statesmen and national officials; there were editors and publishers of fifty-six nationally known daily newspapers and twenty other prominent newspaper men of the present or past active service; current editorial tributes appearing in fifty-two Kentucky daily and weekly newspapers were reprinted; twenty-three Senators, Governors, Congressmen, and other officials had contributions; expressions were published from thirteen bishops, clergymen, and educators; five heads of printing-trades organizations sent greetings for the workers of their crafts; nineteen nationally known cartoonists made original drawings; two artists told of painting portraits of Mr. Watterson; six editors of nationally read magazines gave tributes; nineteen authors, poets, and humorists wrote especial appreciations; thirteen actors and stage folk voiced the sentiment of the stage.

Follow then brief outlines of the contents of the contributions of some of these noted men:

> There was no more interesting story in the "Marse Henry Edition" than that of "Uncle Joe" Cannon, who, like "Marse" Henry, never will be ready to quit. He told of his association with Mr. Watterson "in the stirring days of the election count in the second session of the Forty-fourth Congress," the famous Tilden-Hayes contest the winter of 1876–77. Mr. Watterson was a member of that historic Congress and the Democratic leader in the unsuccessful fight for Tilden, who the older Democrats still say was elected, but counted out by the Republicans.
>
> Daniel Frohman, for the stage folk, went back to the days of his service under Horace Greeley on the New York *Tribune*,

AN ADVERTISEMENT TO TRAVELING MEN WHO SELL SHOES

This message is chiefly to shoe salesmen who have just started out on the road this season or who, for any other reason, have not had much experience selling Neōlin-soled shoes. It aims to point out the advantage, to them, of selling Neōlin-soled shoes to their customers.

* * *

There are many reasons for this advantage, but the chief of these is that it is *good business policy* to sell Neōlin-soled shoes to the retailer because these shoes serve so well that they enhance his reputation with his customers and *your* reputation with him.

His trade—the men and women who finally decide the fate of any merchandise—have *approved* Neōlin Soles.

This approval is so strong that 12,000,000 pairs already have been sold.

The only possible reason for this immense sale is that Neōlin Soles have made good in use.

They have made good by delivering an extraordinary kind of wear—months of extra wear per pair.

In addition, they are waterproof and very comfortable—and people like these qualities.

Particularly do people like to have *service* shoes with Neōlin Soles—men's business shoes, women's walking shoes, boys' shoes, sensible shoes for growing girls and the smaller children.

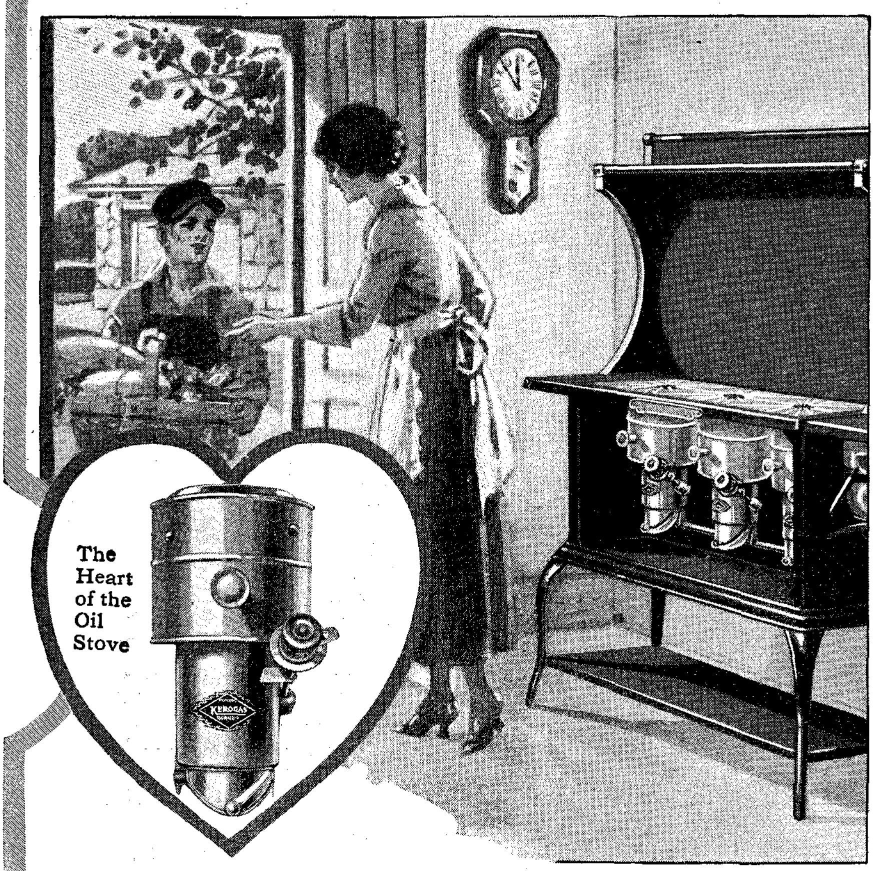
You may be sure that every case of such shoes you sell your customers will be *live merchandise* in their hands.

And selling merchandise that moves is what makes future business good—for your house and you.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company
Akron, Ohio

Note: Your factory can get Neōlin Soles promptly, making your deliveries certain. The quality of Neōlin Soles is, of course, invariable.

Neōlin Soles
Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.


The Heart of the Oil Stove
KEROGAS

The Patented KEROGAS Burner Makes Good Oil Stoves Better

When you buy an oil stove, no matter whose make it may be, look at the burners. There is the 'heart' of the stove. If the name "KEROGAS" appears on the burners, you are making no mistake—you're buying certain satisfaction.

The KEROGAS Burner goes on reliable oil stoves—well constructed, honestly made articles and its unusual merit makes good stoves better.

First of all, the KEROGAS Burner gives an intense, concentrated flame within a flame right against the cooking vessel. This insures a quick heat which cuts cooking time in half. And the degree of heat is always easily under control by the simple turn of a wheel which regulates it from the hottest fire to the slowest, simmering flame you may ever need.

In addition to simplicity of control, fuel economy is a big feature. The KEROGAS Burner mixes a large quantity of air with the kerosene or coal oil it burns. The result of this vaporizing process is not only a hot flame but very small oil requirements.

As to durability—well—one piece, all brass burner, leak, rust and trouble proof—simple, strong mechanism, all tending to make the KEROGAS last as long as the stove which carries it.

Look for the Word "KEROGAS" on the Burner. It Is an Evidence of Quality in the Stove That Carries It

See your dealer today.

A. J. LINDEMANN & HOVERSON CO.
1211 First Avenue, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN
Manufacturers of Burners, Ovens, Cooking and Heating Stoves and Ranges

PATENTED KEROGAS BURNER

Standard Equipment on the Better Makes of Oil Stoves

in telling of his thirty years' friendship for Mr. Watterson.

William Lightfoot Visscher, the humorist, who was a reporter on the old Louisville *Journal* when Mr. Watterson came to it, told of his old chief's early days as a Louisville editor.

Two veterans of the clergy contributed to the "Marse Henry Edition." His Eminence James, Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, who but recently celebrated his golden jubilee, wrote of a visit to Louisville in 1855 and of calling upon Mr. Watterson's noted predecessor, the late George D. Prentice, editor of the Louisville *Journal.*

The Rev. J. W. Bachman, of Chattanooga, former chaplain-general of the United Confederate Veterans, sent a brief message. So strong a place has the U. C. V. in the heart of Mr. Watterson that the little square "Stars and Bars" button of that society is the only insignia he ever wears in his lapel buttonhole, and he is never seen without this emblem.

There was a touching tribute from the pen of the venerable Dr. James K. Patterson, president *emeritus* of Kentucky State University, in which he recited this quotation in emphasis of Mr. Watterson's great worth as an editor and the nation's loss in his retirement from active daily editorial responsibilities:

"Atlas has gone to the Hesperides, and there is none to uphold the skies; Ulysses has left Ithaca and there is none to bend his bow."

The typography, general make-up, and other features of the "Marse Henry Edition" merit comment. For one thing, it carried no advertising. It was purely a testimonial to its distinguished editor. It embraced three sections and a supplement, exclusive of the regular news feature and comic sections of the Sunday *Courier-Journal.* The first section of four eight-column pages contained the first five chapters of "Looking Backward," Mr. Watterson's memoirs and reminiscences of men, women, and events during eight decades of American history. Also, it contained pictures of Mr. Watterson as he appeared fifty years ago, thirty years ago, and fifteen years ago. Further:

The 262 tributes to "Marse" Henry were contained in two sixteen-page tabloid sections, unique in their make-up. There were nineteen cartoons, drawn by nineteen of the leading cartoonists of the country especially for this edition, each with an outstanding idea suggestive of the great editor.

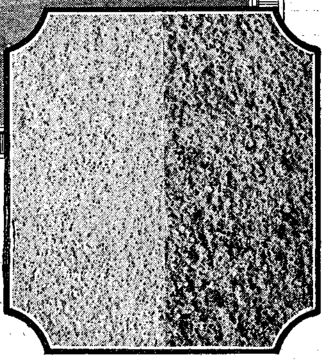
The cartoon on the cover page of Section A was drawn by C. K. Berryman, of the Washington *Evening Star,* who went to Miami, Fla., where Mr. Watterson is spending the winter, and there sketched his subject from life. Florida palms form a background for this cartoon.

The Section B cover-page cartoon, drawn by R. F. Outcault, of the Newspaper Feature Service, was built around Buster and Tige, the famous Outcault comic-page characters. Cliff Sterrett, of the same service, introduced all of the regular characters of the Polly and Her Pals cartoons, saluting a portrait of "Marse" Henry.

C. A. Voight, of the Central Press, Cleveland, introduced his daily comic-strip character, "Petey Dink," wishing "Marse" Henry "many happy returns of the day."

"Marse" Henry and the might of his

"Save the surface and you save all"- Paint & Varnish


Here is an example of painted and unpainted cement used in foundation work. In addition to the actual protection of surface given by the paint, it keeps the surface smooth and clean, leaving no lodging place for dirt and dust.

The Story of this Home

THE perfect preservation of woodwork and floors tells its own story of surface protection. Keeping wear from reaching the surface has kept it uninjured through constant use.

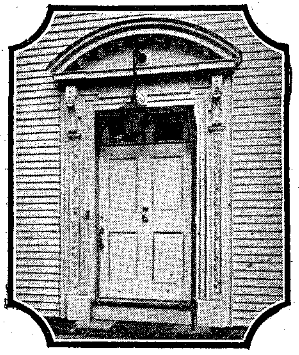
And so with everything. Surface protection is supremely important — save the surface and you save all.

Look at property for a minute—so subject to losses hard to prevent, like increased taxation, depreciation of neighborhood, loss of tenant, etc. Lack of surface protection means a money loss, too, but one readily prevented. With surface protection wood cannot rot or wear—with surface protection metal cannot rust.

Any deterioration is a loss, whether of buildings, inside or out, of iron or wooden fences, furniture, carriages, wagons, farming machinery — everything. Anything with a surface needs protection — all wear and tear *starts first* at the surface—save the surface and you save all.

¶

We have prepared a book which you will find as interesting as it is valuable. It will tell you some startling new things about preventing loss by surface protection. Thoroughly illustrated. Send for a copy. Address Educational Committee, Save the Surface Campaign, Room 632, The Bourse, Philadelphia.


Close-up photograph of a famous Colonial dwelling built in 1715—seventeen years before Washington was born. Note the wonderful preservation due to constant surface protection.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT

is issued by the Educational Committee representing the Paint, Varnish and Allied Industries, whose products, taken as a whole, serve the primary purpose of preserving, protecting and beautifying the innumerable products of the lumber, metal, cement and manufacturing industries, and their divisions.

"SAVE THE SURFACE AND YOU SAVE ALL"- Paint & Varnish

WOOD | PLASTER | CONCRETE | MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS | METAL | BRICK pen gave backgrounds for cartoons by Rollin Kirby, of the New York *World*, who showed him passing the seventy-ninth mile-stone astride the Democratic donkey; by R. W. Satterfield, of the Newspaper Enterprise Association, Cleveland, who aptly worked in the phrase "write is might"; by Frank M. Spangler, of the Montgomery *Advertiser*, who pictured "Marse" Henry's pen shattering the sword of demagogy and stabbing the self-seeker; by Jay N. Darling, of the Des Moines *Register and Times*, with "Marse" Henry astride his pen riding and writing "Real Americanism" across the continent, and by A. J. Van Leshout, of *The Courier-Journal*, picturing "Mars" Henry, the fighter, armored and armed with his pen, protecting blind "Justice."

Mr. Watterson, as the champion and defender of "Liberty," was the basis of cartoons by other artists. D. R. Fitzpatrick, of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, pictured "Marse" Henry upholding the Goddess of Liberty "When the Ruins of the Twentieth Century Are Unearthed." W. A. Rogers, of the New York *Herald*, showed "Marse" Henry standing aloft in the flame of "Liberty's" torch, with the inscription, "All the world knows where 'Marse' Henry stands." Paul Plaschke, of the Louisville *Times*, pictured 'Marse" Henry standing before the Goddess of Liberty as her defender, with the caption: "The Old Guard Dies, But Never Surrenders."

Nelson Harding, of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, portrayed a range of mountains—"Newspaper range," with "Mt. Watterson" towering high above all other peaks.

Grover Page, of the Nashville *Tennessean*, drew a character sketch of a newspaper cartoonist seated at his drawing-board with a copy of "Marse" Henry's editorial page before him as the key to an idea, with the caption, "Always An Inspiration."

A. B. Chapin, of the St. Louis *Republic*, showed "Marse" Henry communing with Ponce de Leon at the "Fountain of Youth" in Florida.

Harry J. Westerman, of the Columbus *Journal*, had "Father Time" in the rôle of copy-boy, asking: "Is this thirty, 'Marse' Henry?" and "Marse" Henry, seated at his desk, replying, "I'm starting all over again, sonny."

Harry C. Temple and Louis Richard, both of the World Color Printing Company, St. Louis, contributed drawings, the former showing a butler bringing in a big bouquet of flowers — the "Marse Henry Edition," and the latter picturing Uncle Sam thanking "Marse" Henry for the many volumes his genius had filled.

The concluding cartoon, by J. P. Alley, of the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, was a tribute from his pencil character "Hambone," familiar to all readers of the Memphis paper.

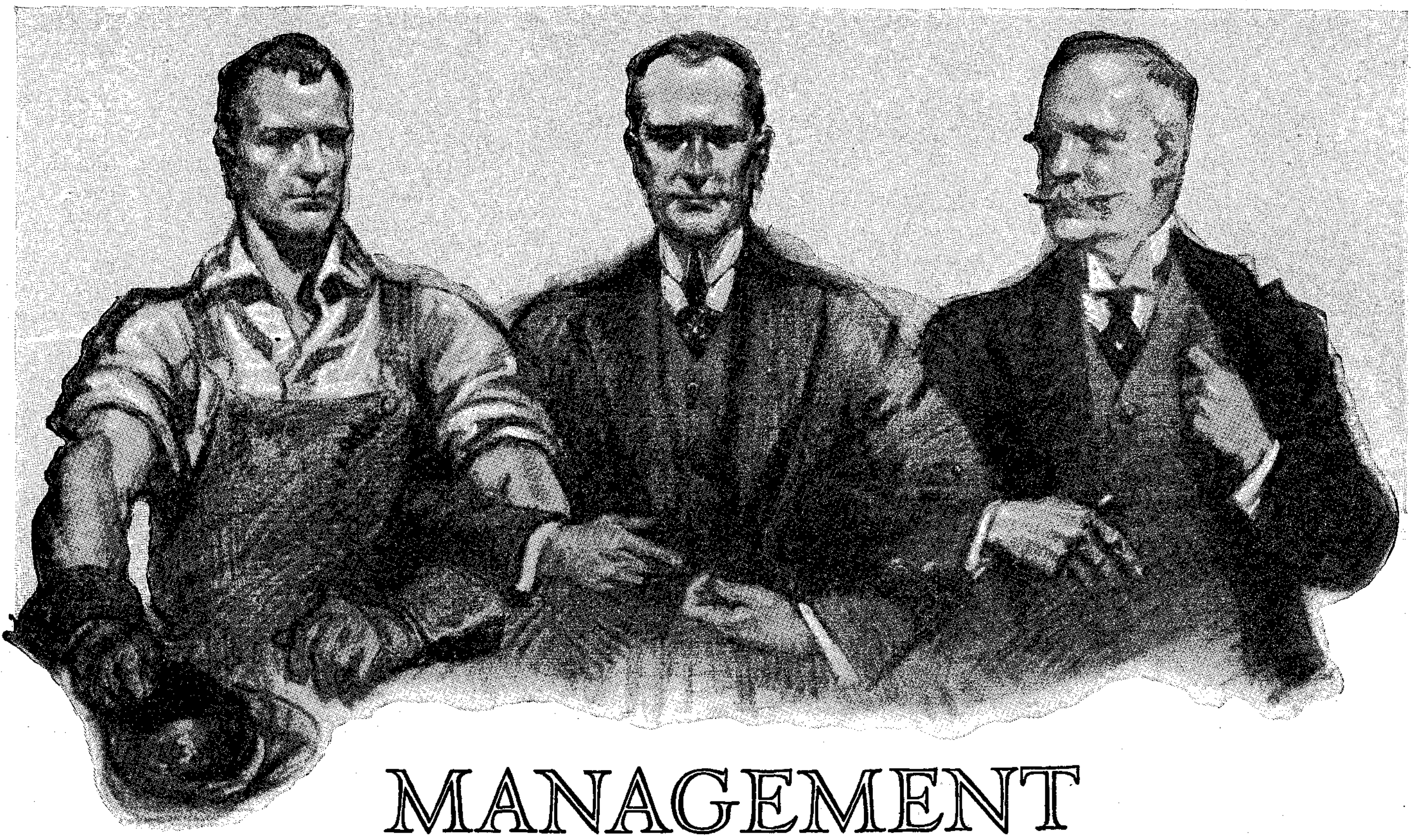
Notable features of the edition were letters and cablegrams from Paris and London, conveying appreciations of Mr. Watterson from Premier Lloyd George, the Right Hon. Arthur James Balfour, Mr. Tardieu, Peace Commissioners White, Lansing, House, and Bliss; General Pershing and Admiral Sims. Thumb-nail half-tones illuminated the contributions from Secretary of the Navy Daniels, Postmaster-General Burleson, Chairman McChord, of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and Federal Trade Commissioner Murdock.

The "Marse Henry Edition" reached Mr. Watterson on Monday morning at his winter home in Miami, Florida, a complete surprize. *The Courier-Journal*, with Mrs. Watterson's aid, had conspired to keep the secret from him, all papers going into Florida containing announcements of the special edition having been censored.

"DOC" SANDERCOOK REFUSES TO BE BARON OF WERRINGTON

THE hero of a perfectly good "movie" plot has cropped up in real life out in Oklahoma, but he threatens to spoil the conventional wind-up of such dramas by refusing to accept the English title which has dropt into his adventurous life. That doesn't mean that he is going to refuse the estates and other English emoluments that accompany his title. Dr. Sandercook is a practical man and will accept everything that is coming to him as long as certain practical considerations aren't interfered with. One practical consideration is that he has become a pretty thorough American in the course of his fifty-odd years in America, and he would rather keep his American title, plain "Doc" Sandercook, than take on his new English one, Sir John Olver, Baron of Werrington. His long life on the Western plains, where he was an American army surgeon in the seventies, is contrasted with his present aristocratic dignities by the Kansas City *Star* as follows:

> As the frontier passed, fate must needs take up the cards of those whose life it had been, and shuffle them again, and in the new deal were many startling changes. Some came out knaves, others only deuces; a few were kings. But of these was "Doc" Sandercook, surgeon, Indian fighter, buffalo-hunter, friend of Buffalo Bill and other romantic heroes of the old plains days. For now Dr. John Olver Sandercook has a "sho 'nuff" title, and, if he wished, sitting at his desk down in Oklahoma City, he could write his name Sir John Olver, Baron of Werrington, Devonshire, England, the county of Drake and Raleigh, Hawkins and Grenville, and a round dozen more of the old fighting admirals of England.
>
> But "Doc" Sandercook doesn't so wish it. After fifty years in the West, after experiencing to its fullest the adventurous life of the frontier, he prefers the title under which his friends in America have known him—"Doc" Sandercook.
>
> That doesn't mean he will relinquish the large estate that accompanied his titles. Not for a minute. He would have gone to England long ago to straighten out the affairs of the estate, which the death of a number of cousins and other relatives left to him, had it not been for the war. And now that the war is over, Sir John—for he is Sir John, even if he does prefer his more democratic title of doctor—expects soon to go overseas.
>
> "Names," he said, "don't impress me greatly. Bill Smith and Tom Jones are as good names as a man needs, if he knows how to carry them. I'm too much of an American and too much of a Westerner ever to think of taking up the title and living on the estate. But I have thought of going over, just to look into the thing and see the old place."
>
> And through the estate Dr. Sandercook hopes finally to realize his long-cherished dream of a Utopian colony in the Middle West, modeled after the Roycrofters of Elbert Hubbard. Shortly before Elbert Hubbard's death on the *Lusitania*, Dr. Sandercook had taken up with him through correspondence the establishment of such a colony.
>
> When he leaves for England, it will be the first time since 1880 that he has been east of the Mississippi River, for "Doc" Sandercook has stuck close to the plains to which he came in 1870. But, while he is American and Westerner, he is a native of England, and had Rudyard Kipling and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle for classmates at "Westward Ho," where he received his early education.
>
> The doctor put the finishing touches to his professional training in this country, and then came West. Surgeons were few and far between out on the plains in those days, and soon he was attached to the Army, patching up both soldiers and Indians after forays. Indians were being driven out of the country around Fort Dodge, Fort Haynes, and Fort Harker at the time the doctor joined the forces, so most of his time was taken up in dressing wounds.
>
> And in those days he made many friends not only among white settlers and soldiers, but Indians as well. He was crossing the plains in a wagon-train in the early '70s when it was attacked by a warring tribe. The little band of white men fought fiercely for hours, but all were killed except Dr. Sandercook, who was saved through the intervention of a chief whose wounds he had treated several months before.
>
> "Indians," the doctor said, in narrating the incident to *The Daily Oklahoman*, "are friends to their friends. I have never had the slightest trouble with one of them, because I always showed them I was their friend. They ask only a square deal."
>
> In illustration, the doctor described an experience while hunting buffalo in those days. With an army sergeant he came upon a good-sized herd. Both he and the cavalrymen fired at a large bull, which fell floundering in the dust. As they approached the animal three Indians came out of the dust, and their arrows were seen sticking in the carcass. It was a delicate situation, but trouble was averted by the doctor's suggestion that the meat be divided among the five of them.
>
> All his adventures, however, were not confined to brushes with Indians. It was on a long trail one bitter day that he had one of his worst experiences. His companions, better mounted than he, had gone ahead to Fort Dodge, and at about six o'clock in the afternoon, as it was growing dark, the doctor found himself still eight miles from the fort, beginning to suffer from the cold, and with his horse unable to move in the teeth of the fierce blizzard.
>
> He dismounted, and, leading his horse back into the shelter of a hill, shot the animal, cleaned the carcass, propt it open with a stick, and crawled inside for shelter. The next morning he was found by a small band of cavalrymen sent to search for him.
>
> With such memories of the West, an affection developed in a half-century of life here, the doctor says he never will live elsewhere. He is happy here, he adds, and the barony of Werrington will have to remain without its master.



MANAGEMENT

—equally responsible to Capital and to Labor

THE familiar picture of industrial production a century ago, included the mill beside the dam, the owner's house on the hill and the workmen's homes scattered along the valley.

Production was on a small local scale. There was constant and intimate contact between the owner and his men.

* * *

Then markets opened up—nation-wide—world-wide. Production was forced into larger and larger units.

The little mill spread itself over several acres of buildings, filled with intricate machinery. The valley of scattered homes became a bustling town.

The man who owned the mill had to call upon friends and strangers for capital to extend his plant. Also, he found he could no longer direct the increasing number of workmen engaged.

So the "corporation" was born and management stepped in as a necessary link between *those who invested their money and those who invested their labor.*

* * *

At first, corporate management was naturally eager to show profits. Too often management considered itself solely the servant of the money invested. Pressure for dividends often became the only consideration.

"Management for dividends only" made machines of the workers. Managers pushed foremen. Foremen in turn pushed their men for production,—without consideration for justice.

"Labor troubles" multiplied. Generally they were believed to be matters of the pay envelope and the time clock. But the underlying cause in most cases was a consciousness of injustice.

Labor and capital both suffered. Both called management to account for their troubles.

* * *

Management had to face the facts.

In plant after plant, today, management is earnestly studying the needs and working conditions of the men inside its own four walls. The value of human relations in industry is being rediscovered. The principle of the "square deal" is being applied. The energy of the worker is being developed and guarded. Initiative is rewarded. Promotion beckons.

* * *

What is happening?

In industry, as with nations, the principle of might is discredited—right is coming into its own.

More energy and greater production are being gained through mutual good faith than was ever gotten by force.

The "square deal" yields more dividends to stockholders, better earnings for men—and growing content for both.

And finally, enlightened corporate management is developing a character—as distinct as the former owner-management type—but stronger, more dependable and more permanent.

* * *

At Hydraulic, we are working out this responsiblity of management for men.

Every advance we have made has been justified by practical results to our stockholders and to our men (many of whom are themselves becoming stockholders).

The increasing spirit of initiative and interest on the part of our men is yielding a larger output, with better and more uniform quality. We have been able to hold our men and to attract a better class of recruits. All hands are more contented.

Our investment in men is more important to us than our investment in mechanical equipment. Machinery receives expert care and constant attention. What about men?

* * *

There is a long way yet to go. But our money, our management and our men have linked arms and are going forward to the point where it may fairly be said that "Hydraulic is more than a place to work."

◆

This is the fourth of a series of articles in this publication. On May 10 will appear "The Square Deal—What Is It?" Reprints of former articles will be sent on request.

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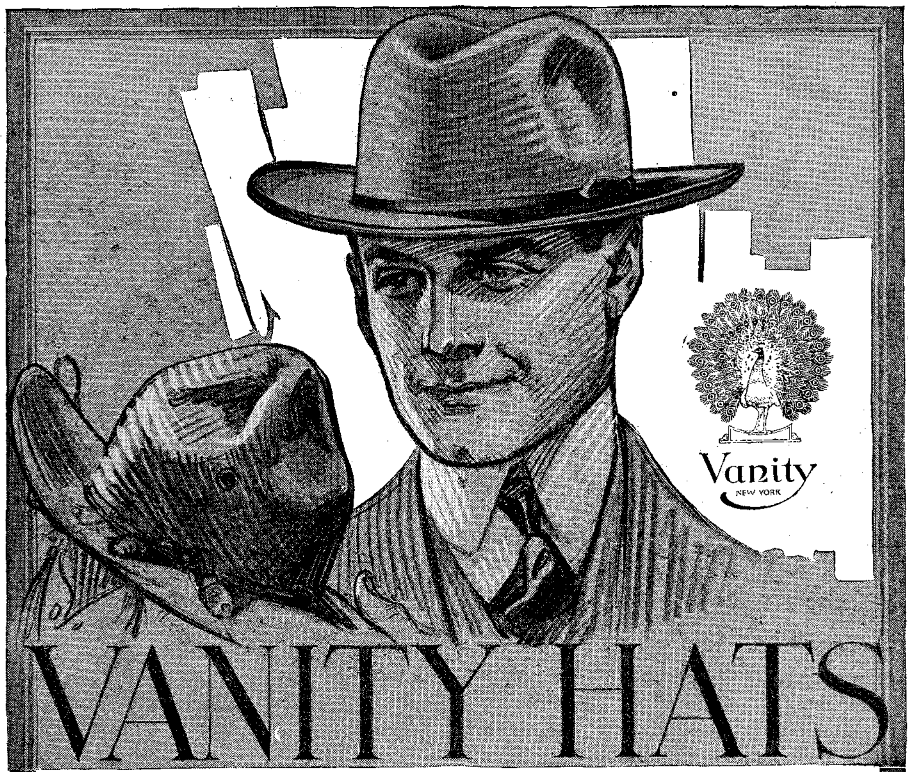

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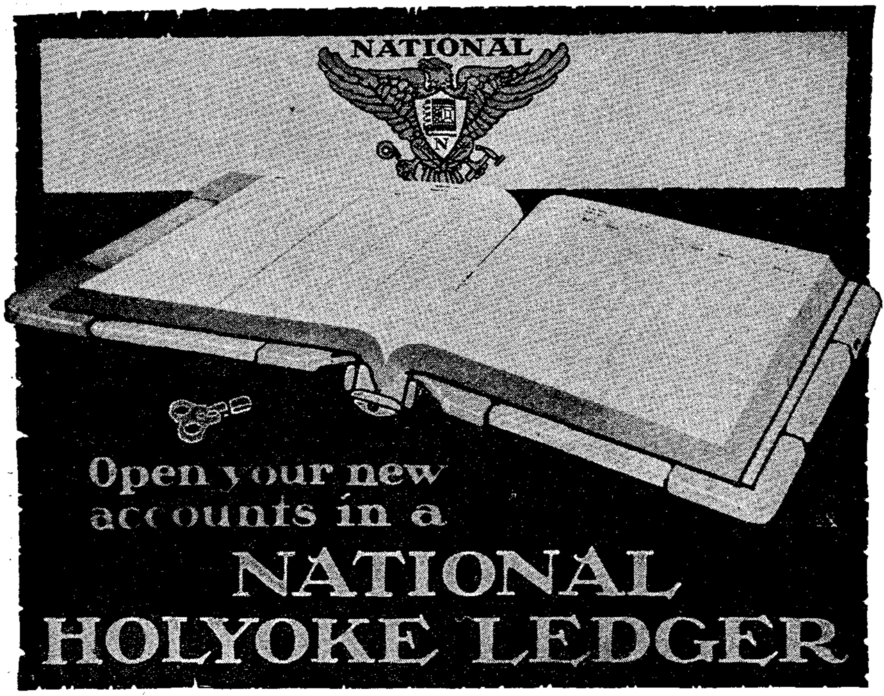

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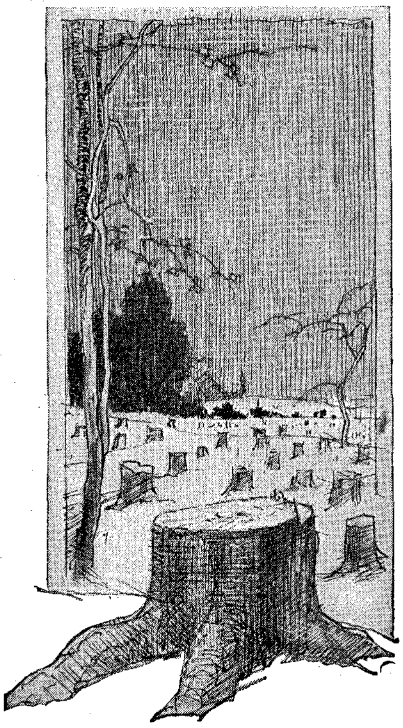
CLASSIFYING THE BATS IN THE KAISER'S BELFRY

AMONG the numerous perplexing questions that the Peace Council is expected to answer is the one relating to the disposition of the former Kaiser. No doubt the erstwhile partner of the Supreme Being in the management of the universe would, under the circumstances, prefer to remain in Holland indefinitely, or, at least, until he has sawed up all the timber in those parts. But there seems to be a fairly well-rooted prejudice against his doing so, and in all probability he will be compelled to face a court which will determine his responsibility for the late unpleasantness in Europe. When this comes to pass it may be that an important part in the deliberations will be played by experts in mental disease. Count Hohenzollern will in all likelihood be subjected to a searching inquiry into the state of his mind.

A writer in the New York *Tribune* publishes an interview with Dr. I. H. Coriat, a noted specialist of Boston, whose works on abnormal psychology and psychoanalysis are known the world over, in which the latter discusses the Kaiser's mania in the light of the principles established through psychoanalysis as elaborated by Freud and later investigators of the same school. Dr. Coriat eliminates heredity as explaining the complex motives and behavior of the Kaiser and bases his conclusions on the revelations of psychoanalysis. He says this means an analysis of the mind, a study of man's unconscious motives and conflicts as shown by his behavior. According to his theory each individual determines his own character and destiny, and traits of character are *not* inherited, but acquired.

It has been demonstrated, he says, that the predominant traits of character are efforts on the part of the individual to overcome a feeling of either mental or physical inferiority. For instance, a man who as a boy is a weakling will become an advocate of the strenuous life. Demosthenes, the stammerer became the greatest orator of Greece. It is well known to physicians that a weak or inferior organ tends to overcome its defect; a weak heart compensates by growing larger and stronger; if one kidney is removed, the remaining kidney enlarges and performs the work of two. To quote Dr. Coriat:

> This is exactly what happens in the mental sphere. The feeling of inferiority forces the individual to make supreme efforts to overcome this particular defect. Feelings of inferiority are compensated for in various ways by the person becoming egotistical, boastful, envious, showing a tendency to undervalue all men and things except themselves, developing ideas of greatness and omnipotence of thinking.
>
> This tendency to compensation is an unconscious mental process, the only conscious feeling being the overcompensation which takes the form of day-dreams. Their origin is unknown and never understood by



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and Tree Stumps

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Now, what Chemistry has accomplished for the lumbermen of the South, it is ready, with sleeves rolled up, to do for other American manufacturers. It is awaiting their call to find better ways of production, to seek better products or originate new ones. The foundry, farm, factory, mill or mine that calls upon Chemistry, calls upon its greatest aid to success. The numberless commodities it has given the world are its best guarantee of the still greater number Chemistry will give.

You, as a progressive American business man, owe it to yourself to find out how Chemistry affects your business.

We, as American Chemists, are obligated to do all in our power to remove the difficulties which keep your business from being a success or restrain it from being a still greater success.

We are ready to help you. We want you to tell us your manufacturing problems. We will state frankly whether or not we can be of aid to you. Remember, there is no cost involved in finding out.

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the sufferer. These day-dreams are so often repeated that they become part and parcel of the personality; they can not be distinguished from reality. Thus, individuals with feelings of inferiority, whether real or fancied, as individuals who possess inferior organs, attempt to compensate.

Let us apply these theories to the Kaiser. It is said that he was born with a withered left arm, probably a paralysis from birth. This can be seen in his portraits, in the shortening of the arm and the manner in which it is held. Dr. Davis, in his book, "The Kaiser as I Knew Him," gives an interesting account of this deformed and shortened left arm, and states that "the fingers were properly formed, but appeared to be practically paralyzed. He is unable to raise his arm." Such a man, educated and nurtured in surroundings where militarism was made the dominant factor of life, would tend to regret this physical inferiority. At first he would attempt to defend and protect the inferior organ, then this very protection and defense would tend to more and more occupy his attention, until it became almost an obsession. It would be impossible for him to put the idea of his physical inferiority out of his mind, for, as in all these cases, the more he attempted to put it out of his mind the more he would put it in his mind.

The physical inferiority he could not conceal or cover up, because the more he attempted to do so the more prominent it would become to him and others. There would remain only one way to neutralize this, and this would be by compensating for his feeling of physical inferiority.

Thus he would tend to emphasize his own militarism and physical strength and the militarism of those about him. For him the sword would be the great symbol of power and strength. He would thus make himself believe that he was not the constitutional king, but the great war-lord. This absolutist attitude is shown in the following speech, which reveals just those traits of his personality that I wish to emphasize. His speeches have the quality of self-portraiture, just as in a psychoanalysis what a patient does and says reveals his inner life. "I could find no better token than a sword, this noblest symbol of the Germans, the symbol of the great, powerful period of building whose mortar was blood and iron."

Such a man would also have ideas of dominating power, amounting almost to obsession. "You must all have only one will, and it is mine; there is only one law, and it is mine." Because of such a feeling of omnipotence of thought and power, such a man would be intolerant and would tend to undervalue men and things and the opinions of others. For instance, in his lecture to the strikers he denounces socialism in this way: "For to me every Social Democrat is synonymous with an enemy of the realm and of the Fatherland. Should I, therefore, discover that Social Democratic tendencies become involved in the agitation and instigate unlawful opposition, I will step in sternly and ruthlessly and bring to bear all the power I possess—and it is great."

As a compensation, too, for his feeling of physical inferiority, such a man would express sentiments of cruelty, as in his address to the German soldiers dispatched to China in 1900. There he was reported to have said: "When you meet the foe you will defeat him. No quarter will be given and no prisoners will be taken. Let all who fall into your hands be at your mercy."

Thus I have shown that the Kaiser's mentality, his egotism, bombast, cruelty, his omnipotence of thought, are acquired and not hereditary traits, and can best be explained on the basis of well-known psychological laws.

BULGARIANS IMPROVED ON GERMAN "FRIGHTFULNESS," SAYS OFFICIAL REPORT

EXTERMINATION was the central policy of the war waged by the Bulgarians on the Servians, especially in the disputed provinces, and that policy was carried out with a thoroughness in detail and in mass cruelty that puts to shame the best efforts of the Germans in Belgium. According to the report of the International Commission of Inquiry formed to investigate the crimes committed by the Bulgars on the Servian population, "the Bulgarian invasion of Servia, and especially of the Macedonian districts, was accompanied by the most barbarous acts committed in this war, unsurpassed by the excesses of any other enemy army." It is the Commission's object, by giving its report wide publicity, to defeat the present propaganda of the chief apostles of frightfulness, Germany, Bulgaria, and Turkey, in favor of "letting bygones be bygones." Before the world decides to forget all about the recent horrors and atrocities, it is argued, the world should at least understand what they were, through such official channels as that of the Commission that has just reported. We read, in the comparatively dispassionate language of this report as published by the Brooklyn *Eagle:*

> As they passed through the villages, the Bulgars put to death all influential Servians, nor did they spare either their wives or their children. The villages of Macedonia were the greatest sufferers. There is not a family in Bogumil, Tetovo, Bistritza, and Kraynovatz which has not several members killed by Bulgarian soldiery. Widely ramified families were reduced to two or three survivors after the massacres organized by the Bulgars. One peasant of Bogumil who escaped the massacre, owing to his absence at the time when the Bulgars arrived, lost his wife, daughter, and daughter-in-law, who were killed. Another peasant reports that the Bulgars killed his father, aged sixty, his younger brother, and his sister with her three children, the eldest being seven years of age. A third peasant of the same village reports that the Bulgars killed his wife and son, two daughters-in-law, and two grandsons. Men were first tortured to make them give up their money. They were told that their lives would be spared if they gave all they had. But when they had given up everything they were killed all the same.

The weight of Bulgarian ferocity fell particularly upon the women of the conquered districts. In Bogumil thirty women were tortured and murdered. The report continues:

> When the Bulgarian Army took Shtip there were 114 Servian sick and wounded at the military hospital in that town. The original register bearing their names has been preserved. The Bulgars immediately dispatched these sick and wounded to Bulgaria. Soon a rumor went round the town to the effect that all these prisoners had been massacred on the way. Peasants who were eye-witnesses of the butchery, and who know where the victims were buried, have come forward to tender to the International Commission their evidence of the massacre which, with all preparations, occupied half a day. The victims were bayoneted full in the chest by the soldiers. Those who did not expire at the first blow were finished off by a thrust in the side. While some of them were being killed, the rest of the Servian soldiers were compelled to watch the Bulgars stopping every now and again to take a rest and smoke, while they chatted gaily among themselves. The Servian soldiers themselves begged to be killed more quickly, as the suspense was unendurable. One of the Bulgars who distinguished himself specially in this massacre was the comitadji Risto Kotsev, and the massacre itself had been ordered by the comitadji chief Ivan Berlo.
>
> At seven different spots in the Surdulitza Gorges numerous bodies have been exhumed of persons who (judging by the clothes, which are in a good state of preservation) had come from various parts of Servia. Many of the bodies are those of women and children. The corpses are piled up one on top of the other. According to the testimony of the peasants thousands of corpses lie scattered about in numerous graves, and it would take weeks to discover them. These are the victims of the bestiality of the Bulgars, who have made a vast Servian graveyard of the gorges of Vrutsia, through which passed countless columns of Servian prisoners and interned civilians.

An order decreeing "measures for the suppression of revolts," issued by the Bulgarian Colonel Tasov on July 5, 1917, has been discovered and is offered in evidence by the Commission. The order provides the death-penalty even for offenses that have nothing to do with revolts, such as attempts at escape on the part of prisoners of war and interned civilians. Under international law an attempt to escape on the part of a prisoner of war can not be considered a criminal offense. The report continues:

> The collective responsibility of villages in the case of revolt is defined in a manner that has no precedent. For the mere fact of the insurgents passing through a village, the whole of the village is liable to punishment. All males over seventeen years of age are to be deported to Bulgaria, and the village is fined the equivalent of the taxes for five years. All these Draconian measures prove that the Bulgars felt very insecure in Servia, and that they could only maintain their authority by terror.
>
> There is not a town or village in Macedonia where the Bulgars have not inflicted corporal punishment upon women, but nowhere are the victims more numerous and nowhere have they been beaten more brutally than at Kumanovo. A schoolmaster's wife was beaten three times, each time receiving twenty-five blows with a stick. On the third occasion she was also violated. All this took place in the town jail. The wife of a tradesman was also beaten three times. Another Servian woman was beaten until she became unconscious. A Bulgarian doctor examined

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her and pronounced her to be "fit for further corporal punishment," and the Bulgarian authorities had her beaten again. After her release the Bulgars sent soldiers to her house, whose feet she had to wash and who violated her. A schoolmaster's wife was so brutally beaten that she had a miscarriage. Mrs. Slavka Velkovitch, wife of a Servian officer, was beaten by the Bulgarian officer commanding in the town himself. The wife of Vojin Dimitrijevitch was beaten so savagely that gangrene set in. The list of women who were beaten by the Bulgarian authorities in Kumanovo is very long. All these women were punished because their husbands were either Servian schoolmasters or soldiers.

In the district of Poretch in Macedonia the Bulgarian terror has raged with special fury. Bulgarian comitadjis have killed about 200 persons and about 1,500 were interned in Bulgaria. Murders were carried out in most barbarous fashion. A schoolmaster was buried alive by comitadjis after having been tortured by them for three days. The Superior of the Monastery of the Blessed Virgin at Poretch, a venerable man of sixty years of age, was first ridden like a beast of burden by the comitadjis, his beard being used as a bridle. And then he was thrown down a well, which the comitadjis then filled up with stones. These were not the only cases in which persons were buried alive.

These deeds were seldom the work of private soldiers out of control, the report points out, but, as with the Germans and the Turks, were officially ordered and sanctioned crimes, part of a deliberately formed policy of terrorism. Among numerous instances of mass slaughter and terrorism these might be presented as typical:

In March, 1917, the Bulgars assembled about 500 persons—men, women, and children—from about eight villages in those parts of Babushnitsa, District of Leynitsa. These people were taken a distance of two miles from Babushnitsa and all massacred with knives and bayonets. Bones and skulls mark the place of the massacre. This revolting crime was committed by order of Lieutenant Stoyanov, officer commanding in Babushnitsa, with the complicity of Subprefect Decho Ivanov.

Official Bulgarian documents admit that the Bulgarians deported and then separated numerous families, separating the children from the parents. In a single convoy of 140 persons 50 children under ten years of age died. Numerous priests and schoolmasters were killed *en route*. These massacres are confirmed by official reports of the Bulgarian civil authorities.

Thus the Subprefect Lazar Voydieff reported on February 26, 1916, to the Prefect at Vrania that by official order seven priests and two civilians were killed to the north of Giliane. A number of decapitated bodies were found on the 10th of December last by the Servian authorities. The Prefect of Vrania, Ivan Dimitrieff, in a report to the military governor of the Morava (dated February 28, 1916, No. 273), himself protested against the internment of the sick and blind and against the massacre of certain notables, of whom he gives the names.

The report of this functionary accuses Major Ivanoff and other Bulgarian officers, and states "the Gorges of Surdulitza has become the common burying trench of the

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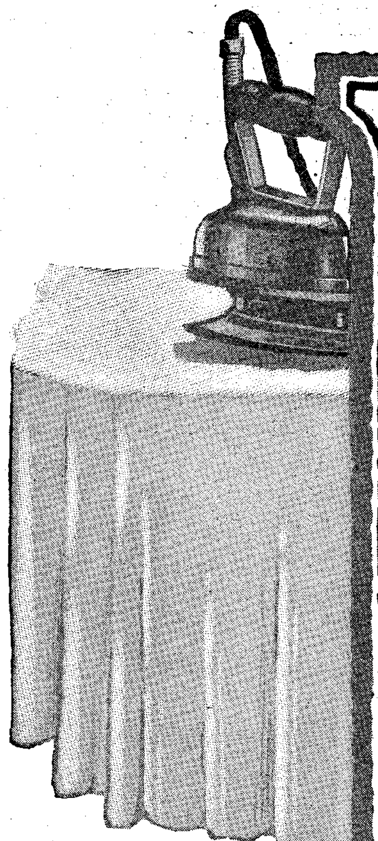

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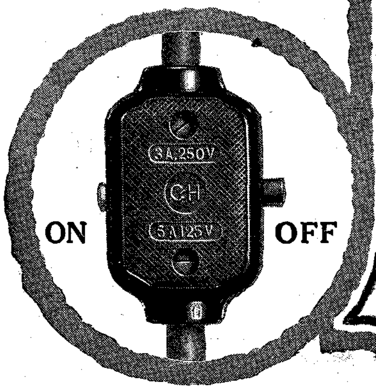
When you buy a new appliance, *look for the C-H Switch.*



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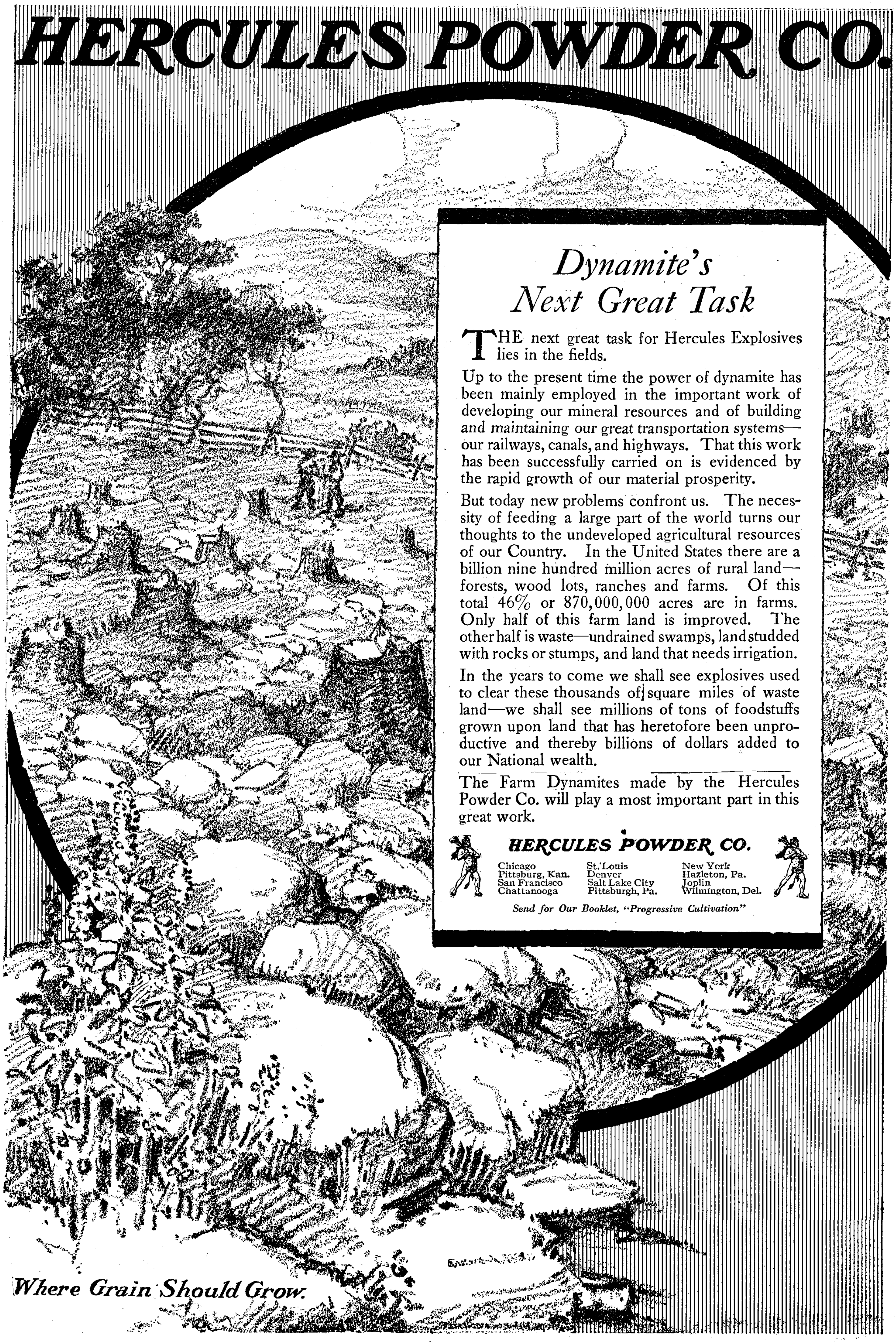

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Servian nation." It has been proved that these cruelties were committed on the order of Patagore Alexandroff, Generals Prstoyeroff, Dochagatoff, Christo Mataroff, and Lieutenant Lefteroff. The words of Premier Radoslavoff, that "the Servian state might exist again, but the Servian nation will be dead," admirably sum up the Bulgarian plan for the extermination of the Servian race. Out of 8,000 prisoners interned 4,000 died. It is very difficult to establish the total number of persons interned, as the Bulgarian authorities left nothing undone to hide the figures.

THE "KINGDOM OF THE DEAD" THAT THE HUN LEFT IN FRANCE

"THE abandoned land to-day forms a veritable desert," declared the Berlin *Lokal Anzeiger*, shortly after the second battle of the Somme had freed some miles of French territory from the invaders. "It might with reason be called a Kingdom of the Dead." The *Lokal Anzeiger*, just at that time, was anxious to emphasize the devastation which the Germans had left behind in their forced retreat, but it did not overstate the case, for the simple reason that the case could not have been overstated. They left a "veritable Kingdom of the Dead," and this grisly kingdom still extends over large areas of northern France. So thoroughly have fire, sword, and the Hun done their work that much land which formerly bore villages, orchards, and wheat-fields can not be used for anything but waste land and woodland for generations to come.

Pierce Williams, the United States Commercial attaché at Paris, not long since accompanied a party of French government officials and industrialists on an extended tour through the country from which the tide of German invasion had just been rolled back.

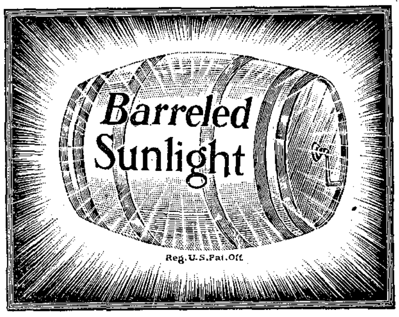
"I was invited to be one of the party," writes Mr. Williams to the Department of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, "in order that I might convey to American business men some idea of the enormous task that France must now take up."

The party, in high-powered army cars, motored for three days over several hundred square miles of what, before the war, was one of the busiest of the world's industrial sections, a region abounding in coal-mines, blast-furnaces, and steel-works, electrical-power stations, chemical plants, and all of the varied establishments that mark the modern industrial community. They visited the once important spinning and weaving district of which Lille was the center, and which the Germans had held from September, 1914, to October, 1918. Mr. Williams writes:

> We spent an entire day inspecting one pile after another of twisted steel and crumbling brick. They were all that remained of some of the most productive coal-mines of France. At other times we wandered through the shells of buildings that had been systematically pillaged of their machinery by the Germans during their four years of occupation.
>
> The third day, for hour after hour, with scarcely a halt, we sped over roads that crossed the old battle-field of the Somme. At frequent intervals we passed by low, grass-grown, moldering heaps of stones. We knew these to be the remains of former prosperous "communes" or villages, because their names could be read in large white letters wherever there was a piece of wall still standing. The armies had been compelled thus to identify the ruined towns in order that their men might not lose their way as they moved back and forth over the abandoned and blackened country. In a large part of the territory we traversed the only signs of human life were the occasional rusting sheet-iron shacks, around which loitered British or French patrols. They had been left behind to tend the lines of communication that rolled away like straight white ribbons toward the French frontier, whither the German forces were retiring.
>
> War has now departed from the land we visited, but it can still be adequately described only by the name the soldiers gave it when it was the prize of battle. It is still "No Man's Land."

The problem that devastated France faces is one far greater than a mere physical rebuilding. The French call it "reconstitution," for their task is to recreate, to make over, the community life that before the war abounded in this region. Says Mr. Williams, speaking from a close knowledge of the conditions:

> It is really a problem in social engineering that France must solve. It is a colossal task in new-world pioneering, made a thousandfold more difficult by the fact that it must be carried out in one of the oldest of old-world countries.
>
> The fact that in much of the invaded territory there is a considerable population without means of livelihood introduces a human element that must determine the methods adopted by the French Government and the order in which areas and industries are reconstituted. Obviously the reconstitution of an inhabited area must take precedence over that of an uninhabited one.
>
> To appreciate this point, it is necessary to recollect that there are, roughly speaking, two sorts of devastation in the area which the Germans at one time or another overran. Each kind introduces a distinct problem in reconstitution, and must be handled in a distinct manner.
>
> To begin with, there is a zone of practically complete destruction. Starting at the English Channel, in the northwest corner of France, it winds in a band of varying depth all the way across the country to the Swiss frontier. On an average it is, perhaps, five miles deep. This band follows the "old front line." Over the departments of Pas de Calais, Nord, Somme, Aisne, Marne, Meurthe et Moselle, and Vosges it cuts a hideous gash in the fair face of France.
>
> For months at a time, during the past four years, large sections of this line remained stationary; that is, there was no important action, but a rain of high-explosive shells descended unceasingly upon it, so that everything that stood above ground was sooner or later blotted out. Whenever a big offensive took place, such as the Allied advance at the first and second battles of the Somme, and the unsuccessful German attack on Verdun, the zone of destruction was widened and deepened. This area of wholesale destruction includes an important section of



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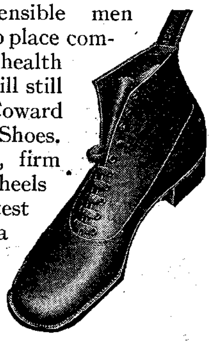

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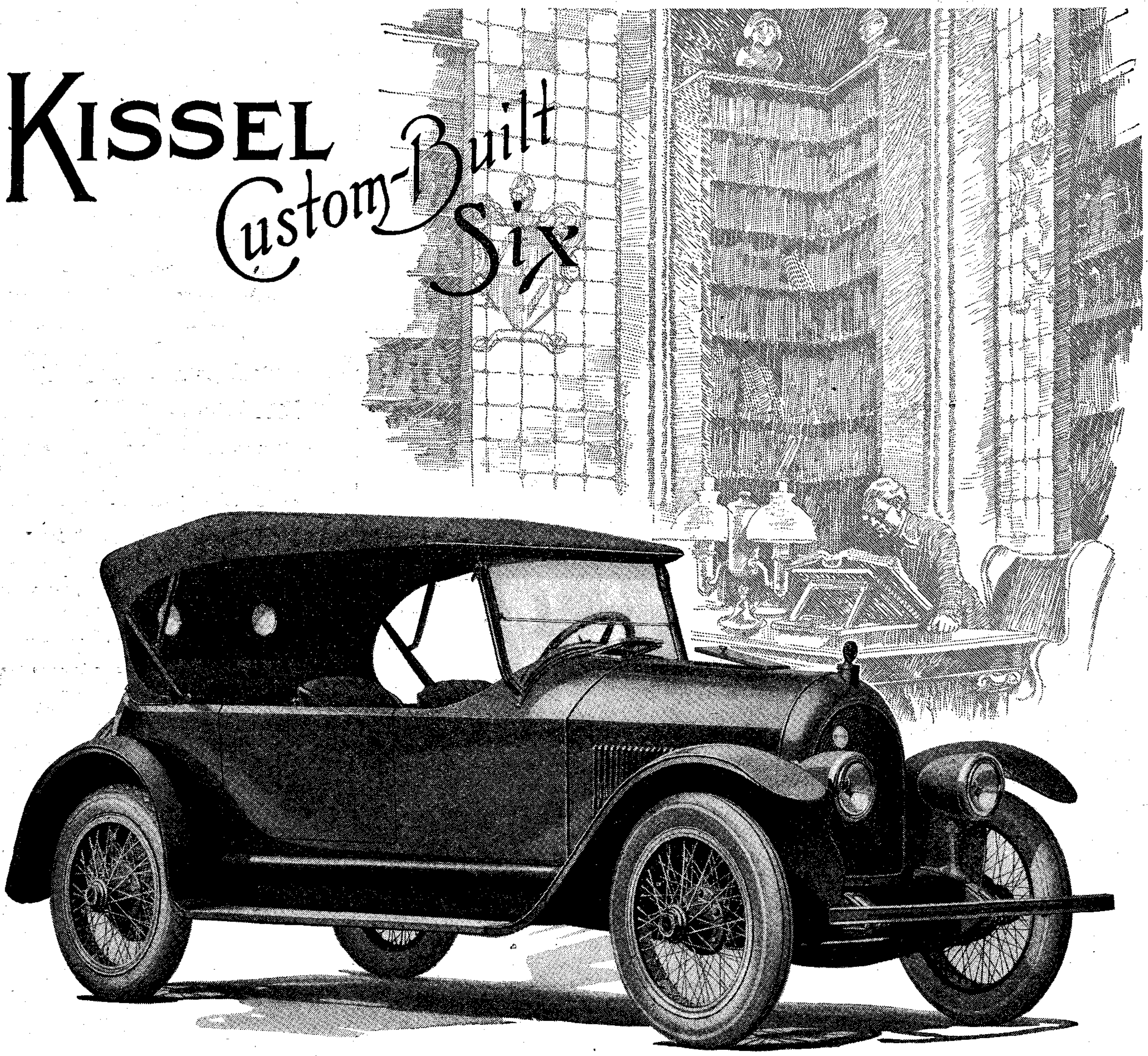

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> the French coal-fields, of which Lens was a center. It also comprises several hundred square miles of fertile farmland in the departments of the Somme and the Aisne, with all the towns and villages that dotted them, as well as the former populous cities of Arras, Douai, St. Quentin, Cambrai, Laon, Soissons, Reims, and Verdun.
>
> Much of this area may never be rebuilt. A large part of it is now uninhabited, the former residents being scattered all over France. Some of the farmland is so badly torn up by shells that it may never wave with grain again, and may have to be given over to pine forests. The stone heaps, which are all that remain of several hundred picturesque "communes," may be left as an enduring monument to Germany's nightmare of world-empire.

The section between this battle-zone and the French frontier was not, so to speak, generally fought over, altho it lay under the German's mailed fist for four years. It has not, therefore, suffered the same devastation. This area contains the cities of Lille, Roubaix, Tourcoing, Armentières, and Valenciennes. It was the most highly organized industrial section of France. A large part of the population still remains there, altho the cities were bombarded during the German retreat in October last. The damage, however, was not irreparable, except in a few cases like Valenciennes. The most serious injury suffered by the region was by reason of systematic pillage and wanton destruction at the hands of the foe during the four years of occupation. Of this deliberate devastation Mr. Williams writes:

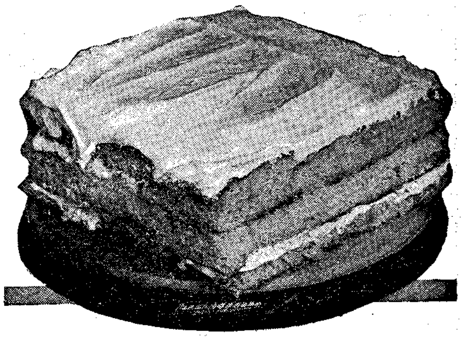
> Steel-works, metal-working establishments, chemical-works, breweries, and sugar-refineries were the special target for German hate in the occupied area. After stripping them of their machinery in a search for metals, from sheer lust of destruction the invaders blew up the buildings. This condition prevails over a large area. Whether these last-mentioned industries will ever be rebuilt will depend upon many factors.
>
> But even where in isolated cases it would be possible to clear away the wreckage and rebuild an industrial plant, the work must be handled as part of a larger social problem. This is evident when one considers that, as stated above, in the region of the German occupation there is a large French population that must be provided with the means of livelihood.
>
> Let me illustrate this point by citing the case of Lille. Its population is about 250,000. When the Germans evacuated Lille in October this population was left without either food or employment. The night our party arrived in the city it was being provisioned with food brought all the way from Paris in motor-trucks.
>
> When we arrived at the Hôtel de l'Europe in Lille, the old Frenchwoman who was running it told us with great pride that it was the first night they had had electric light since the departure of the Germans. The enemy, as a farewell to the city, carried off some of the generating and transforming units, and thereby put the electric-lighting plant out of service, and left the city in darkness. The French Army engineers had just succeeded in connecting up the plant with another power-station several miles away, belonging to a coal-mine that had escaped destruction. Under other circumstances, and had not the army engineers been faced with a grave social problem involving the comfort of a people that had suffered hardship for more than four years, it would doubtless have appealed to the logical French mind that it would be better business in the long run to scrap the remainder of the damaged electric-lighting plant and install new and up-to-date equipment. Under the circumstances, economic considerations had to give way to purely human ones.

And so it is all over the devastated region that is still inhabited. The first consideration of stricken France is the needs of her suffering children. Plants that are so badly damaged that they must be rebuilt must wait, while factories that ought to be scrapped, but which with slight expenditure can be put into shape to employ the local working people, are being repaired and put into operation.

Some cities and towns that were important industrially before the war, but which were long since evacuated by the civilian population, may never be restored. This is true of Arras, the "chief place" of the Department of Pas de Calais. Mr. Williams writes:

> Before the war it numbered, perhaps, 30,000 inhabitants. It was not an important industrial center, but it was the seat of departmental government. It boasted a "*grande place*" and a "*petite place*," with a magnificent town hall—dating from the days of the Spanish occupation of Flanders—which annually attracted thousands of tourists to the city.
>
> We spent a night there during our trip over the devastated region. Altho the city was never in possession of the Germans, there is little in its outward appearance to distinguish it from St. Quentin and other cities that were. It was under bombardment more or less continuously for more than four years. There is not a house in Arras that has not been damaged by shells.
>
> The city of St. Quentin affords another illustration of the impossibility of immediately rebuilding a badly shattered city. Before the war it was the industrial capital of the Department of the Aisne. It had numerous textile-plants, printing establishments, foundries, machine-shops, agricultural-implement factories, etc. Its population was about 50,000. I visited it a month before the armistice was signed, just after the British had driven the Germans out. There had been fighting in the streets between the British and German patrols. In several places, at street intersections, we saw the concrete block-houses, with narrow horizontal slits, through which German machine guns had commanded the approaches.
>
> The industrial establishments of St. Quentin had been sacked by the Germans. Outside one building I observed a neat pile of steel shafting with its hangers and pulleys. Apparently the Germans were unable, in the haste of their departure, to carry the material away with them. The cost of reequipping the industrial plants of St. Quentin alone would run into several millions of dollars. But the destruction in the city is so universal that it may not be possible to do any restoration for some months to come.

Among the more pressing tasks that the



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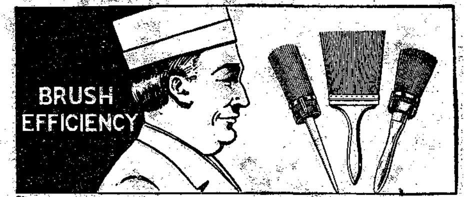

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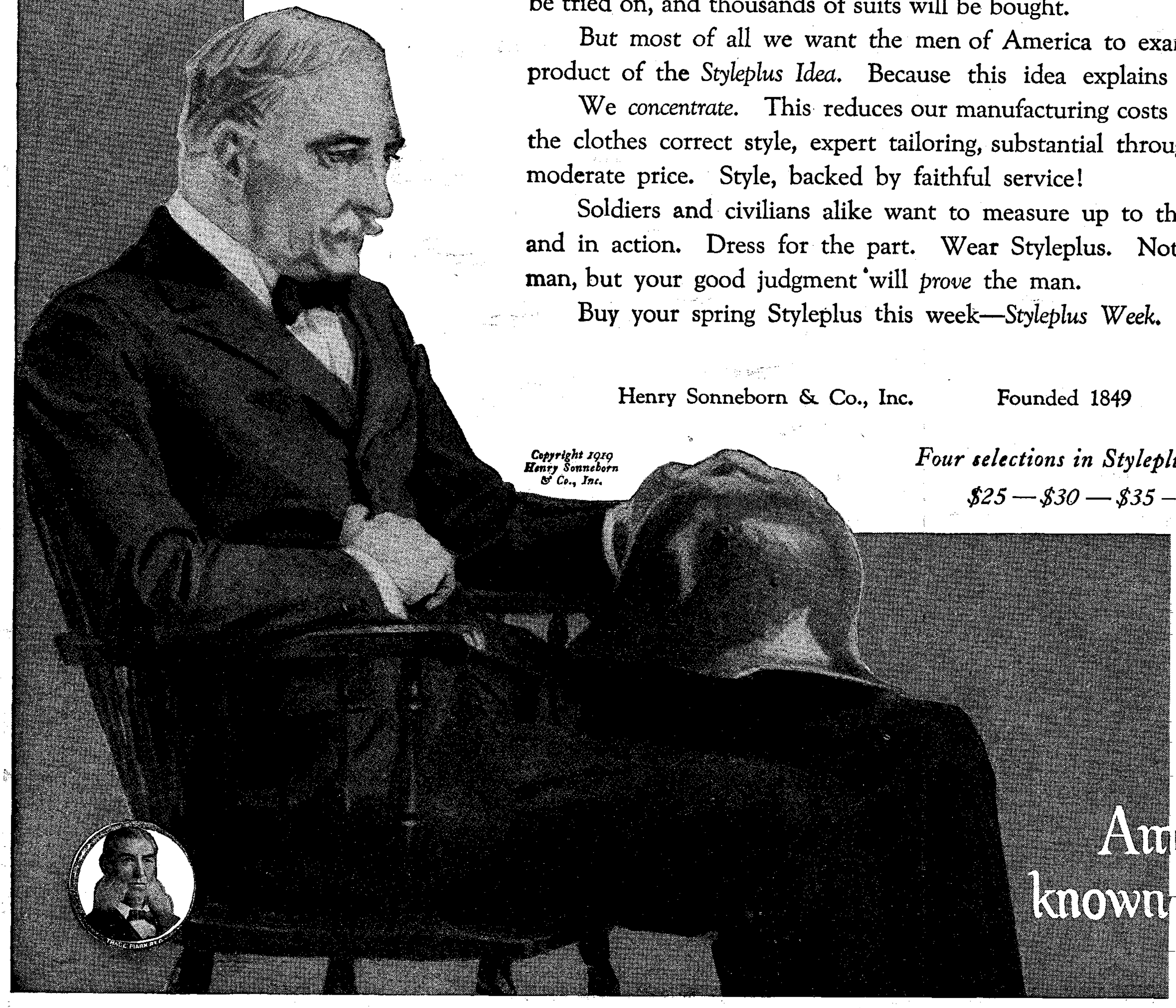

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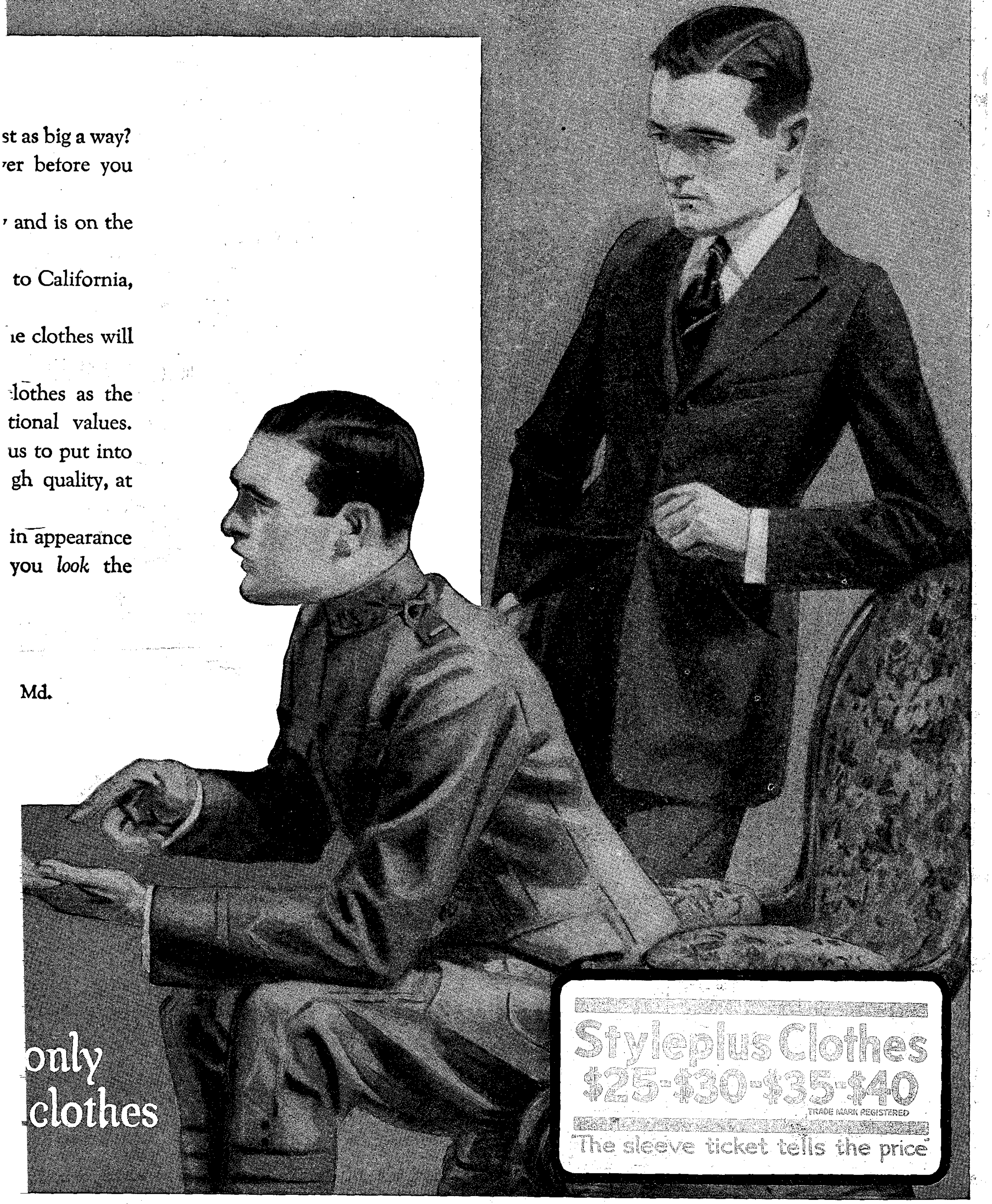

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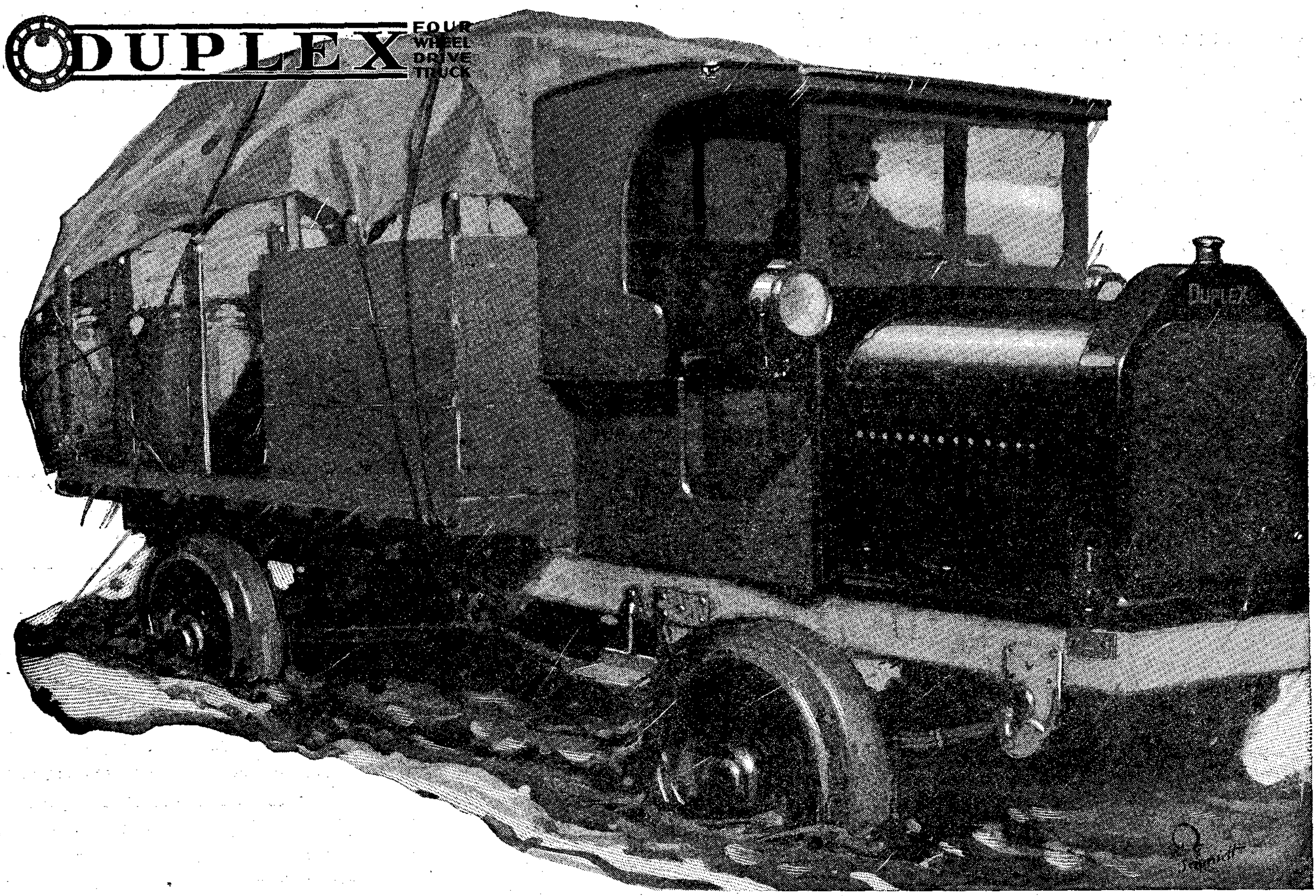
country faces is the reconstitution of agriculture and mining. In bringing the soil of northern France back to its former state of fruitfulness America will undoubtedly play a part with the modern farm machinery which it produces. The scarcity of horses in the devastated regions would seem to make the farm tractor indispensable, while the shortage of labor will make all labor-saving farm devices a necessity. Agriculture in France is carried on in a way peculiar to the country, Mr. Williams writes, and this must be taken into consideration by American manufacturers of farming implements, for, he says:

> It is said that there are more than 4,000,000 individual landowners in the country. This means that each farmer's parcel of land is small. The appearance of the French village indicates this. The houses are not built upon the occupant's own land, as in America, but are huddled around a church. Each peasant cultivates his little piece of land, which may be some distance from the village.
>
> The result of this system of small holdings is that the French peasant is not financially able to purchase expensive farm machinery. In the devastated region his difficulty is accentuated by the fact that such capital as he possest before the war has been destroyed. Therefore, in order to market any considerable quantity of American farm machinery in connection with the reconstitution of agriculture in the devastated section of France, account must be taken of the necessity for selling to cooperative associations among the peasants. Without some system of purchasing farm machines in common, it would seem difficult to build up a very large business in France. The French Government is alive to the situation, and is assisting the formation of these cooperative farmers' associations. Farm implements may, perhaps, be purchased by the Government for distribution among the cooperative societies.
>
> A basic industry, the reconstitution of which has already begun, is that of coal-mining. The necessity for restoring to productivity the damaged coal-mines of northern France is obvious. Coal is the food of French industry, for there is no water-power in the north of France that can be utilized in its place. Without coal it would be idle to reconstruct the damaged electrical power-stations, and the resumption of life in the industrial establishments of the devastated region would be equally impossible.
>
> The task of repairing the coal-mines is in itself an enormous one. As stated, part of the coal-mining field was in the battle-zone for four years. Not only were the surface works destroyed by gun-fire, but the deliberate dynamiting by the Germans of the concrete lining of the shafts resulted in flooding the underground workings.
>
> At one of the leading mines of the Lens Coal Mining Company which we inspected the French engineers said the water was not more than fifty feet below the surface. And this particular shaft was nearly 1,500 feet deep.
>
> Before there can be any thought of purchasing coal-extracting machinery for use underground, the mines must be pumped dry of water. This work alone may take a year in the case of certain mines. The French engineers hazard no guess as to the condition in which the underground workings will be found after the water is pumped out.
>
> At the time of my departure for the United States the government engineers responsible for organizing the work of reconstituting the coal-mines were busy assembling pumps, mine hoists, gas engines, electrical motors, etc., in order to begin the work of freeing the mines of water. When this job is well under way and there is some certainty that coal can once more be extracted, the question of rebuilding the mining villages and reconstructing the surface works will be taken up.

"I AM MR. DUBOIS, PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS"

THE right thumb was the wrong thumb, and that's what saved him. In other words, the thumb had lost its tip, and that gave the tip to the Germans that, as sleuths, their fingers were all thumbs. As with everything German, the German Secret Service enjoyed a great reputation for efficiency, not to say infallibility, in the great days previous to November 11, 1918, and the idea that it might have made a mistake in the matter of an English Admiral came slow and hard. The official *Belgian Bulletin* (Washington, D. C.) tells the story, taken from a diary kept during the occupation of Belgium:

> Mr. Dubois, a retired professor of mathematics, lived in the provinces till the enemy burned down his house. He fled to Brussels with his daughters, where he rented a modest apartment, and they lived there as quietly as was possible in those troubled days.
>
> One morning one of his daughters came to tell him in great agitation that two German officers were waiting to see him. He met them with dignity and courage and found them inclined to be excessively polite. One of them looked him over very carefully and then asked if he was indeed the person known as Mr. Dubois.
>
> "I am, as a matter of fact, Mr. Dubois, professor of mathematics," said he.
>
> "You will allow us," said the other, "not to believe what you say, and if you take my advice you will not conceal your identity any longer."
>
> Mr. Dubois opened his eyes in astonishment: "It is you who are in error, gentlemen. I assure you that I am, indeed, Mr. Dubois, professor of mathematics."
>
> The officer smiled and stroked his mustache. "Have it your own way. Please get ready to leave with us within ten minutes; you may take clothing sufficient for several days. You may, if you like, take leave of your family."
>
> As they were leaving the officers again treated him with distinguished politeness, which emboldened him to ask them to tell him why they were taking him away. "As if you didn't know perfectly," smiled the officer who had spoken before; "not to know it would argue that you had forgotten who you are."
>
> "I am Mr. Dubois, professor of mathematics."
>
> "Oh, of course. . . . Here we are."
>
> The car had stopt before one of the best hotels. The porter came running; everybody acted as if an important personage had arrived; the officers explained to Mr. Dubois that he was to consider himself at home, and apologized for putting a sentinel at the door. "We are at war, you know." Well, certainly Mr. Dubois knew that; everything else was very confusing. Then the officer made him a little speech in English, punctuated with smiles, regrets, and persuasive tones. When he had finished Mr. Dubois said: "I think that was English you were speaking to me just now. I do not understand that language. I am a professor of mathematics."
>
> The officer then asked him in French to step into the next room, where a barber was waiting for him, and said that he might put himself into the latter's hands without any fear. Mr. Dubois, determined to be astonished at nothing, complied, but found it hard to restrain himself from making an energetic protest when he found the barber cutting off first his large mustache and then his cherished beard. The officer, upon inspecting him, seemed pleased, even triumphant, and handed him a monocle. But when Mr. Dubois protested that he had never worn one and was unable to keep it in place, the officer, speaking very impressively said: "Admiral, do not keep up this farce. We have, as you see, the greatest respect for your rank and your misfortune. [Here Mr. Dubois involuntarily stroked his bare chin.] We of the German Army respect the foe even when he is disarmed. Please understand that it is useless to try to deceive us any longer." He waited a few seconds and then added: "We know that you are Admiral Beresford."
>
> Upon Mr. Dubois' statement of his name and profession as before, the officer merely remarked that obstinacy was a British virtue, and did not again insist.
>
> Then the officer explained to Mr. Dubois how anxious the Germans were to make him feel at home, etc., and offered him various courtesies. This kept up for several days. He was left alone, except for the careful ministrations of the servants. Nobody contradicted him any more when he insisted that he was Mr. Dubois, professor of mathematics, but merely kept silence. Then the officers appeared, in full-dress uniform, saluted him punctiliously and inquired after his health. They informed him that they had received orders from the commandant of the German forces in Belgium to ask him to accompany them to Zeebrugge. The professor was glad of a change, but still he said: "The commandant of the German naval forces in Belgium does me great honor. I fear that he will feel that I have wasted his time when he learns that I am Mr. Dubois, professor of mathematics." The officers, greatly taken by such obstinacy, laughed heartily.
>
> When the party arrived at the canal the officer, with apologies, bandaged Mr. Dubois' eyes, and when the bandage was removed he found himself in the presence of several aged officers at a table covered with maps and plans. One of the officers came forward with outstretched hand and said: "Admiral, allow me to shake hands with you as one does with an enemy one respects." Mr. Dubois took his hand and replied: "I am Mr. Dubois, professor of mathematics." "Gentlemen," said the officer to his colleagues as if he had not heard Mr. Dubois speak, "I present to you Admiral Beresford, whom the fortunes of war have made our prisoner." And he presented Mr. Dubois in turn to each of the officers. "Honored, I'm sure," murmured Mr. Dubois. "I am Mr. Dubois, prof. . . . . . ."
>
> "You are so far from being Mr. Dubois," the spokesman replied with great politeness but firmly, "that your right thumb



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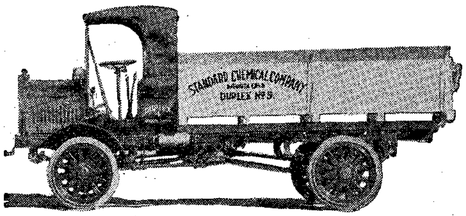

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bears the scar of a wound you received on board your ship six years ago when a cannon exploded." And he pointed to Mr. Dubois, whose thumb lacked a joint. "That," said Mr. Dubois, "is the result of an accident I met with while driving twelve years ago; the flying glass cut my hand, and . . ." "Do *not* insist, Admiral," said the chief officer in a stern tone.

At that very moment a young officer profaned the sanctity of the council chamber, interrupting his superiors. Holding up a photograph of Admiral Beresford, he panted: "Look, the Admiral's left thumb is injured while this gentleman's right thumb lacks the tip." The photograph was passed from one to another amid ominous silence. The two officers who had brought Mr. Dubois shivered. Presently the commanding officer crossed his arms and addrest Mr. Dubois: "So you are not Admiral Beresford?" "I am Mr. Dubois, professor of mathematics," he answered, his eye on the door. The commanding officer raised his arm, and pointing to the door said briefly, "Clear out."

Needless to say, Mr. Dubois went and did not stop until he reached his own apartment, where he burst in upon his astonished family. They stared at his beardless face, and "What is the meaning of this?" demanded his father-in-law. Mr. Dubois drew himself up, put the monocle in place, and announced, "I am Admiral Beresford."

WHAT A FORMER *U*-BOAT CAPTAIN SAYS ABOUT HIS JOB

PERHAPS no occupation in the world ever fell into such disrepute as did that of the German *U*-boat commanders after the Huns began their unrestricted submarine warfare. That warfare is now over and these commanders are being interviewed by correspondents who try to discover what manner of men they are, and particularly what they have to say about their late ignoble jobs. A writer in the New York *Evening Sun* gives the substance of a recent interview with a former *U*-boat captain whom he met at Bremen. This captain was a much-decorated person, with the Iron Cross "*Pour le Mérite*," and several other decorations. He had made twenty-seven voyages in command of four different submarines, and appeared entirely frank and quite willing to talk. The account goes on:

> My first question was what antisubmarine measures of America's he had feared the most, and, secondly, which had been the most effective. He said that at first all submarine captains were very much afraid of aircraft, but after one or two encounters with seaplanes they no longer worried about them; he said he had never heard of a single case where seaplanes did any real damage. He added, however, that most *U*-boat skippers were afraid to attack a convoy if aircraft were anywhere around, because they were afraid that the aircraft would sight the "sub" and warn the convoy.
>
> He said that destroyers were dangerous for green or nervous skippers, but that experienced skippers who kept their heads could get away from them. He insisted that the great mistake that destroyers made, just like almost everybody else, was that they always set their charges for too great depths. His own invariable method was to dive thirty feet, go ahead full speed with a small rudder for about twenty minutes, then run up his periscope for a quick look around, and maneuver according to what he saw. He said that on one voyage he counted 164 depth-charges, none of which had injured him in the slightest. When asked about the effect of the depth-charges on the morale of the "sub" crew, he said that unless the explosives were very close no one but the man at the hydrophone knew anything about them. After the first few attacks the men got sort of used to them and noted them only for the purpose of making notches on a swab-handle.
>
> I can not help feeling that this was simply superlative bravado!

This captain told of various narrow escapes. Once he said he was chased by three motor-boats which looked like submarines, and evidently were American sub-chasers. They followed him for more than an hour, but he doubled back and passed right under them. He considered himself mighty lucky in this instance, as the chasers dropt a number of depth-bombs just after he had turned.

Once he was attacked by an American submarine on the west coast of Ireland. Two torpedoes were fired at him, both of which missed narrowly, one by not more than ten feet. Before the attack could be renewed he got away. Another time he had been following up a convoy on the surface at full speed for about two hours. He dived deep as soon as he had delivered his attack, and when attacked by the escorting destroyer, went down to too great a depth. During his long run before the attack his exhaust-pipe had become so hot that he took in water when he got down deep, and he had to come to the surface immediately. Luck was with him again, and when he came up the destroyer was beating it at four bells in the opposite direction, and did not notice him, altho he was close at hand. There was a mist on at the time, so a few seconds were enough to save him.

The former *U*-boat commander drew some interesting comparisons between the American submarines and those of the Germans. The writer continues:

> American submarines, he said, invariably dived quicker than *U*-boats did. He said that he could never be sure of getting to twenty feet in less than forty-five seconds, and that it often took him a minute. He added that all of our torpedoes were apparently much better than the German. He considered it useless to fire a torpedo at anything more than six hundred yards away, and if he had any chance at all he got within three hundred yards. He said that he had been attacked by gun-fire on two occasions when he was within two hundred yards of a ship, but that the guns could not be deprest far enough, and consequently the shots went over him.
>
> In comparing American submarines with *U*-boats, he said that he felt their Diesel engines and optical instruments were immensely superior, but thought that in other respects there was very little, if anything, in favor of the *U*-boats. The largest submarine carried a complement of six officers—that is, captain and two deck officers, and chief engineer and two engineer watch-officers, the latter two usually being warrants. The captain did all the navigating, and bothered himself not at all about the engines. The officer of the watch always took charge of the diving and completed it before turning it over to the captain in case of emergency.

When asked about submarine attacks on hospital-ships, the captain said that he himself had never attacked one. He would say nothing definite as to whether or not submarine commanders had orders to attack these ships, but stated that the German Government had information that certain English hospital-ships had carried war-material and personnel other than wounded or hospital corps.

THE DISCOVERY OF FRANCE BY JOS. WILLIAMS, COLORED DOUGH-BOY

UNDER the title, "The Promised Land," a writer in *The Metropolitan Magazine* draws an entertaining picture of the arrival in France of a typical negro dough-boy, incidentally in connection therewith giving some interesting glimpses of certain phases of rural life in that country. The hero of the narrative is one Joseph Williams, "Seventy-fo' Fo'teenth Street, Lebanon, Illinois," pure ebony, and erstwhile elevator attendant in the only hotel in his native town. The account follows:

> In due course the gentleman from Fourteenth Street, Lebanon, Illinois, set foot upon the soil of France—to his own profound relief. He had never been from home in his life, and when the long arm of the selective draft reached out from Washington, D. C., and pounced upon Joseph in Lebanon and dropt him into the maelstrom of Camp Dodge, it launched him upon a series of experiences so novel and so surprizing that his eyes have never quite regained their sockets, nor has his mouth been completely closed since. American negroes vary a good deal in tint, but there were no half-measures about Joseph. He was coal-black; and as his teeth and the whites of his eyes were china-white, he furnished a most effective color-scheme. He was, moreover, a youth of cheerful countenance, and performed the most ordinary military duties with an air of rapturous enjoyment.
>
> But the voyage across had been a severe trial. Joseph had never seen the ocean before, and his introduction to that element had not been auspicious. For fifteen long days the convoy had tumbled and lurched through the Atlantic wastes. The weather had been contrary; fogs numerous. Joseph and his brethren had been first scared, then demoralized, and finally had given up hope. After the first week they abandoned all expectation of ever seeing land again. Late one night the officer on duty, going his rounds amid the close-packed bunks in the ship's hold, overheard Joseph's voice, uplifted above the creaking of timbers and the snores of his associates, imploring Providence for the sight of "jus' one li'l lone pine-tree—no mo' dan dat!"—as a divine guaranty that the deep waters of the Atlantic had not entirely submerged the habitable globe.
>
> But now Joseph had arrived. The sun

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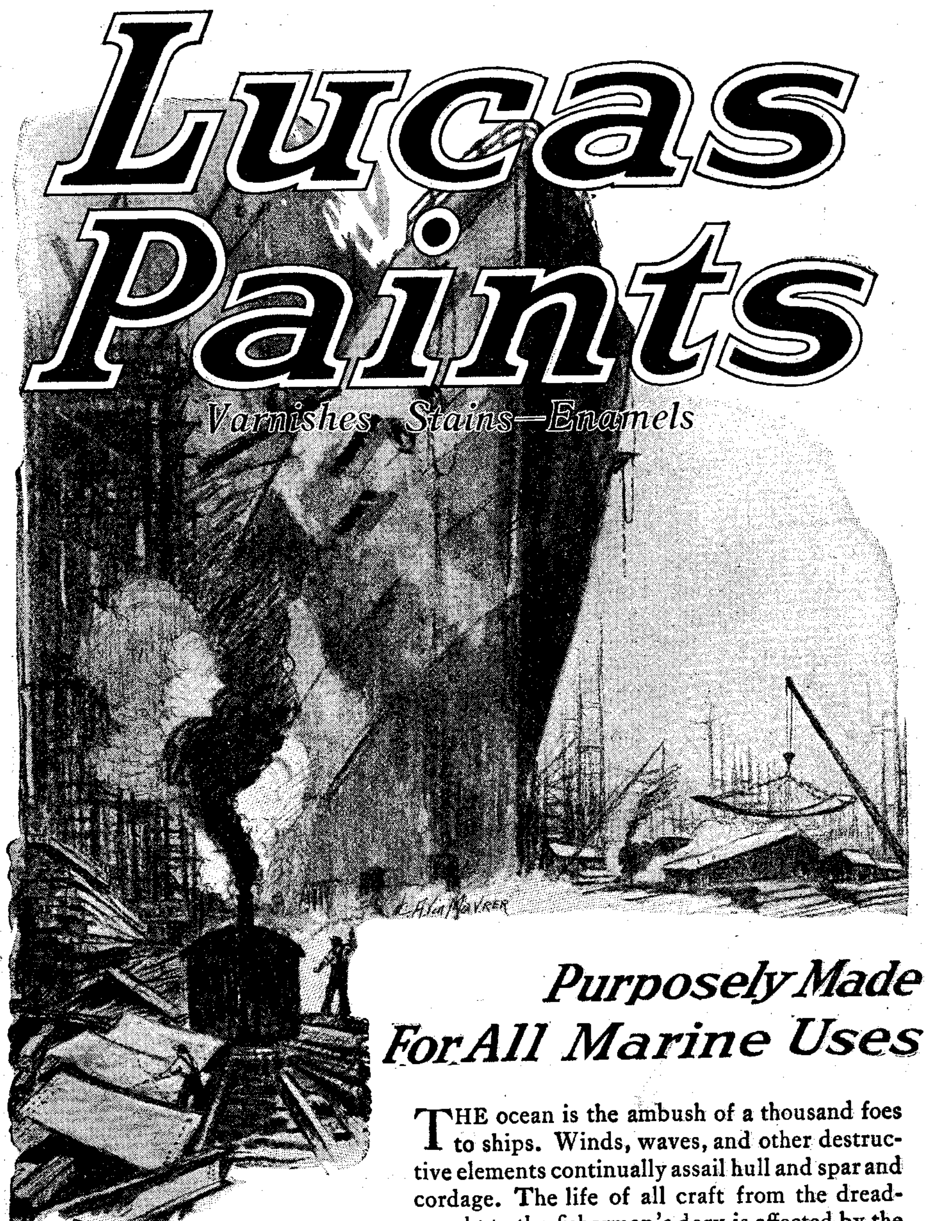

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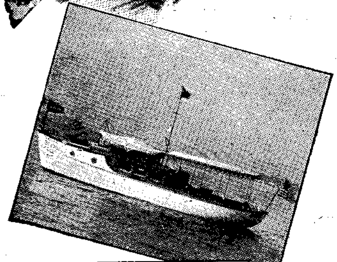

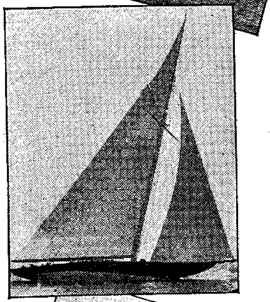

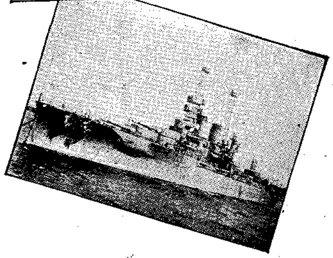

shone warmly upon him, and the good brown earth lay firm beneath his large feet—the soil of France, which he had come to save. His smile expanded: his soul burgeoned. He would explore this town and fraternize with the inhabitants.

Leave obtained, he set forth. He observed with approval, as a member of a family which had derived its income for generations from the taking-in of other people's washing, the elaborately starched and frilled caps of the Normandy fisher-women. He returned with interest the shy smiles of little French girls in wooden sabots. When a bullet-headed little French boy in a long black pinafore stood to attention upon his approach and exclaimed, "*Américain, salu-u-u-ut!*" Joseph Williams beamed from ear to ear.

Presently, emerging from the town, he made for the open country—a country of undulating sand-dunes, with here and there a windmill atop, feverishly churning. To these succeeded green fields, dotted with humble farms and homesteads. Joseph observed that all these buildings were of stone or brick, wood being doubtless unobtainable in this sterile country. The inhabitants were not numerous—able-bodied men were conspicuously absent—and every one within sight appeared to be working. In the nearest field a small boy was directing the movements of two placid horses by means of that peculiar agonized howl with which a Frenchman always conducts business of an urgent nature, whether he be reviling a political opponent or selling evening papers. Farther away an oldish man in French Territorial uniform was cutting hay, assisted by two strapping young women.

Amid these peaceful scenes Joseph wandered on, vastly interested by what he saw. Everybody was busy, and in his observations of the various forms of activity about him he presently discovered what he thought would be an ideal occupation. Joseph's ideas regarding a future career were somewhat vague. One thing that he required in a job, so far as he had given the subject any thought, was that it must not involve any hard work. Now a career presented itself to him that for restfulness was beyond anything he had ever even dreamed of. The line of endeavor offering this pleasing prospect is described as follows:

Every French peasant possesses a cow or two—peradventure half a dozen. To feed these, pastureland is required. But no thrifty Frenchman would set aside valuable arable land for this purpose when the roadside is free to all. A properly educated French cow can always be relied upon to extract a meal from the strip of dusty herbage that runs between the roadway and the ditch in every country lane in France. The trouble is that such a pasture is considerably longer than it is broad—three feet by infinity is the dimension!—and a cow of epicurean temperament may be inclined to wander too far, or even lose herself. Therefore, an escort must be provided—usually for each individual cow, for the collective convoy system is of little practical use here. So the *Landsturm* is called out. At early dawn *Grandpère* totters off up the road escorting, let us say, Rosalie; while Toinette, aged six, departs in the opposite direction, with the inevitable huge umbrella under one arm and Victorine's leading-string under the other. Thus the day

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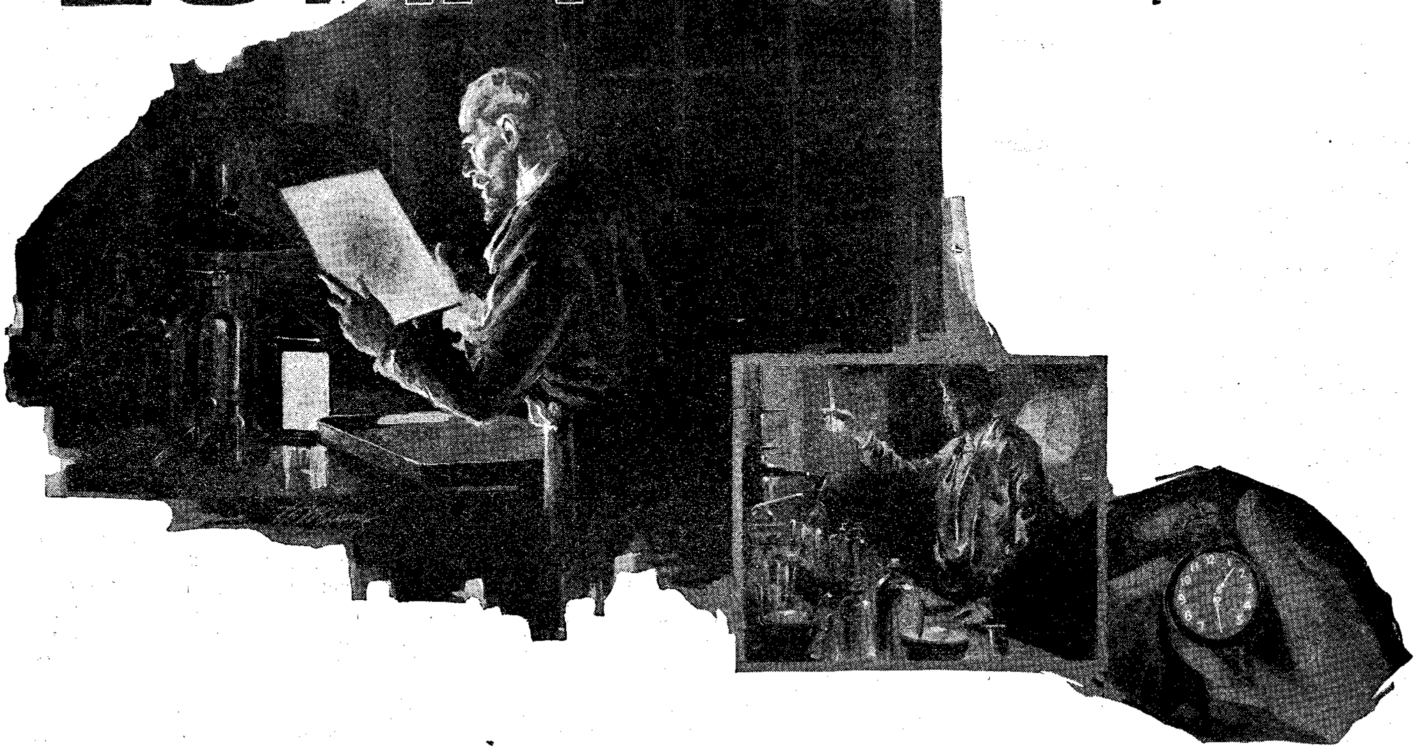

TWENTY-THREE years ago a piece of ore lay unobtrusively on the desk of Henri Becquerel, French Scientist. It held no exalted place among his specimens. For, he little dreamed of its potential might.

But an unknown element pent-up in that ore was crying for liberation. Inadvertently he placed the specimen over a hidden photographic plate. The sensitized plate saw what no human eye could see—invisible, penetrating rays. It recorded a picture. Becquerel found the plate and developed it.

It was fogged!

* * *

Savants heard the wonder-story and labored to free that element. After two years' unceasing effort it fell to the lot of Mme. Curie and her husband to release RADIUM.

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is spent. It is a day without haste, without heat; for the pace is that of a browsing cow. Moreover, it is a day without supervision—grateful and comforting to an enlisted man of six months' standing—and its responsibilities are limited to steering the cow out of the way of approaching traffic, either by personal appeal from the shade of a neighboring tree or, in extreme cases, with the umbrella. It is not necessary to observe a course or take bearings: you may simply drift, because the cow always knows the way home. Decidedly, said Joseph Williams to himself, this was the life. Elevator-starting was a sociable and decorative calling, but made too severe a demand upon the faculties. After the war he would settle right here in France and chaperone a cow.

Following this decision, Joseph finally went to sleep in the shadow of the cow which had set him thinking. He awoke refreshed, his mind a luxurious blank except for two small matters. First, there was no suggestion of war. He had half expected to find his landing disputed by the entire German Army. Conversation on board had been to that effect, and he had already written a letter home describing vividly how he and his comrades in arms had defeated the foe. The second thing on his mind was that everybody in this country was white. He longed for a black face or even a mahogany one. His realization of this desire came to pass thus:

A sudden turn in the road brought him face to face with his own double—or very nearly. The double was attired in what Joseph took to be a French uniform of some kind, the most conspicuous and enviable items of which were immensely baggy trousers and a red fez.

The double, after one glance at Joseph's modest khaki uniform and homely features, broke into a dazzling smile. The pair advanced rapidly upon one another and shook hands with enormous enthusiasm. Both broke into speech simultaneously.

Then befell the tragedy. Each spoke a tongue entirely incomprehensible to the other!

Each paused, incredulous; then, convinced there must be some mistake, began again. Then came another pause. A look of almost pathetic bewilderment appeared upon each honest countenance—countenances almost identical in shade and feature. Then Joseph exclaimed:

"Why, nigger, what so't of fancy nigger does yo' think yo' is?"

The gentleman in the fez retaliated with a query which, to judge by sound and intonation, was very similar to Joseph's.

The look of bewilderment on Joseph's face gave place to a severe frown, which was immediately reflected in that of his double. Each of these children of Ham now darkly suspected the other of imposture.

"Don' yo' go and get fresh with me, nigger!" said Joseph, in a warnimg voice.

"*Yakki-wakki-hikki-doolah!*" growled the other—or words to that effect.

Joseph lost all patience. His voice suddenly shot up an octave higher, and he screamed:

"You ain't no nigger at all! You are only a Af'ican!"

Possibly it was in self-compensation for this disillusioning encounter that Joseph promptly mailed to his affianced in distant Lebanon, Ill., the letter which has been mentioned above. It began:

"Well, honey, we has arrived in France, and this war sure is fierce. Every time I steps outside my dugout I wades up to my knees in blood."

CARUSO OF THE GOLDEN VOICE CELEBRATES HIS SILVER JUBILEE

"DON'T expect ever to amount to much," an Italian teacher of singing told Enrico Caruso, some twenty-five years ago, thereby giving one more boost to the well-exploited theory that all great success begins in overcoming great obstacles. It was the opinion of this vocal teacher, a man of some local standing, that it was "absurd to think of teaching Caruso to sing properly," and the instruction of the future world-famous tenor continued only because a friend interceded for him. Not long since Caruso celebrated his silver jubilee as an opera-singer, possibly the greatest opera-singer of his generation. W. J. Guard, of the Metropolitan Opera-house, supplied the press with a brief official account of the singer's history. "And there's romance enough in it," comments the New York *Evening Sun*, "no matter how short the biography or how confined to actual incidents." The same paper presents Mr. Guard's material, with some additions on the side of personal anecdotes, as follows:

Caruso was born in Naples, 1873. Mr. Guard, who knows the neighborhood and the people who inhabit it, reflects that "all small boys in Naples think they can sing. If the parish priest detects a voice above the average he commandeers it for his choir. This was what happened to Enrico. There was no profit in his ecclesiastical work, but he was able to make a decent living singing at one or more of the big sea-bathing resorts with which visitors to Naples are familiar. There it was that he met another young man, a barytone. This latter was studying with a certain Guglielmo Vergine with the hope that he might make a career. To Vergine the barytone took Caruso, but such a poor impression did he make that Vergine said it was absurd to think of teaching him to sing properly. The barytone was not of that opinion and begged his teacher to give his friend another hearing.

Meanwhile the barytone got busy with Caruso, telling him as best he could what his defects were, showing him how to correct them, and coaching him in singing a few selections which he thought brought out the best qualities in his voice. The result was that when Vergine heard Caruso the second time he formed a different opinion of the young man's vocal qualities.

"Don't expect ever to amount to much," said Vergine, pessimistically, "but I'll do the best I can with you and you can pay me by giving me twenty-five per cent. of your earnings for the next five years."

Young Caruso was only too happy to accept. But he refused to be obsessed by Vergine's pessimism. So he proceeded to take the best possible care of himself and work hard at his vocal exercises. It was twenty-five years ago he had his first chance in opera—his *début*. It was in the title-rôle of *L'Amico Francesco*, by a composer named Morelli, and which would never have been heard of again had it not been that Caruso sang in it four times, for which he received in all one hundred francs, a pair of stage shoes, a suit of fleshings and a neckerchief. Of course Vergine got his twenty-five francs.

The account retells Mr. Gatti's published impressions of Caruso's first real success at the Scala in Milan. But it goes further and clears away the web of fiction from the tenor's first dealings with New York. Mr. Guard relates how, one day, ere Caruso had become all Italy's idol, a musical agent of Milan sent for him and asked him if he wanted to come to America. The agent was acting for Maurice Grau.

The offer included the promise of $200 a week, perhaps, for twenty weeks. The young Caruso counted it up and translated $4,000 into 20,000 francs. "That's not bad," he said. "I'll accept!"

Whereupon Fano, the agent, promised, in turn, that the bargain was as well as made, and that it only awaited getting in touch with Mr. Grau—a matter of fifteen days at most. But a search of the world could not disclose Mr. Grau's whereabouts. He had had a touch of the gout, and forgetting Caruso and all other mere details operatic, had fled unannounced to Carlsbad to be rid of it. The fifteen days expired without word; Caruso signed for Petrograd instead, and announced to the agent:

"I have waited too long for your Mr. Grau. I must have a new overcoat for the winter and some coal for my fireplace." . . . So think, muses the biographer, what Maurice Grau's gout cost him!

A season or two later, the story continues, after Maurice Grau had heard Caruso sing in London he sent Antonio Scotti to him to ask an interview, with the result that Grau made a contract with Caruso for fifty performances at $1,000 each—five years with annual increase.

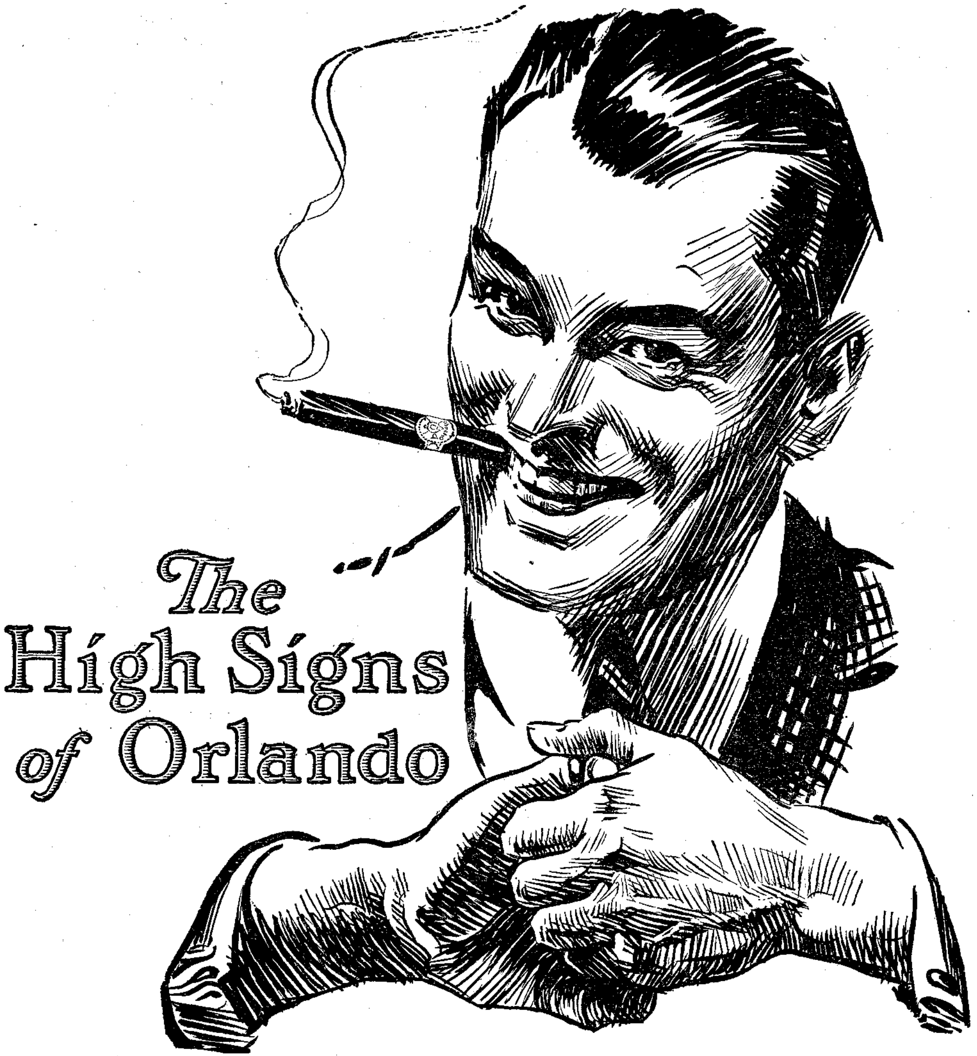
At last all seemed settled that Enrico Caruso would reach New York, long the object of his desire. But while singing in Lisbon he received word that the contract was off—Grau was ill and was giving up the opera.

Caruso knew a New York Italian business man and wrote to him. This friend, when once the Metropolitan was reorganized, went to Mr. Conried, accompanied by a deputation of prominent Italians, and urged him to take over the Caruso contract. The name "Caruso" meant nothing to Mr. Conried, but he was on his way to Italy and his mind was open. It is a fact which he himself delighted to relate that as soon as he arrived at the Italian frontier at Domodossola and all along the way to Milan at each railroad station at which the train stopt Conried made it his business to inquire of the porters or newsvender or *carabinieri*, "Who is Caruso?" to which the general response was: "Don't you know? Why, he's our great tenor."

A month later when Conried returned to New York he sent for Caruso's friend. "I'll take over the Caruso contract," said he. "Where is he?"

Caruso was singing in Lisbon, and the friend immediately cabled him: "Contract signed with Conried."

Then, of course, the Milan agent stept in. He wanted his eight per cent. on the tenor's five-year contract. The very next day after the New Yorker telegraphed Caruso of the consummation of the deal, this agent telegraphed from Milan to Lisbon, confirming the contract on his own account. To which Enrico replied,



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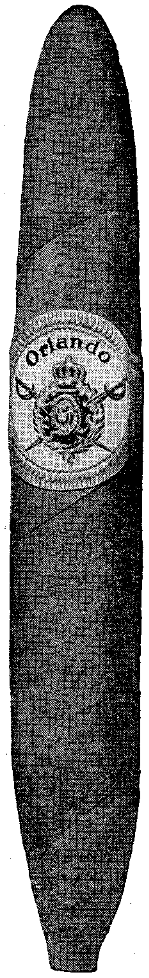

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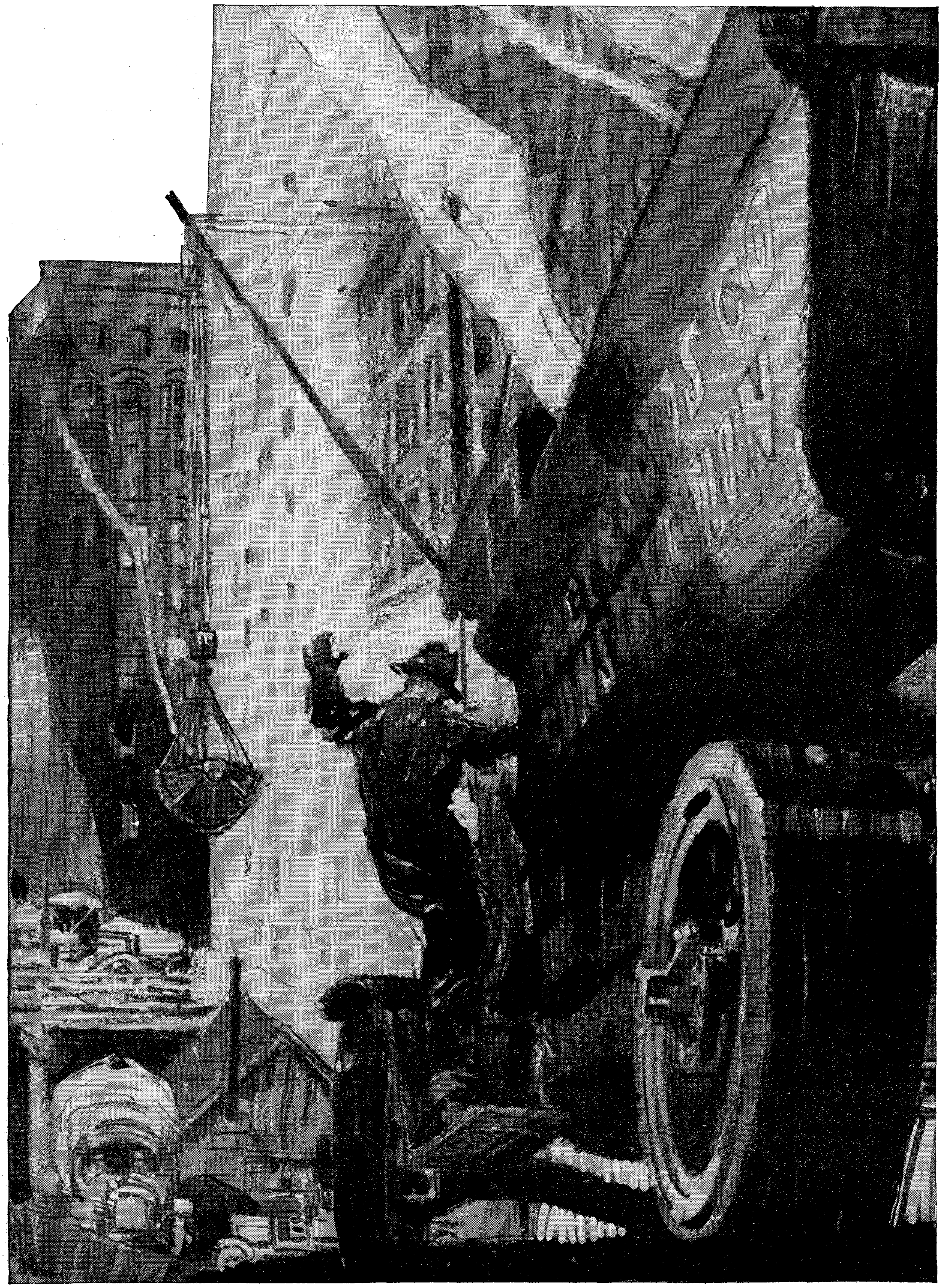

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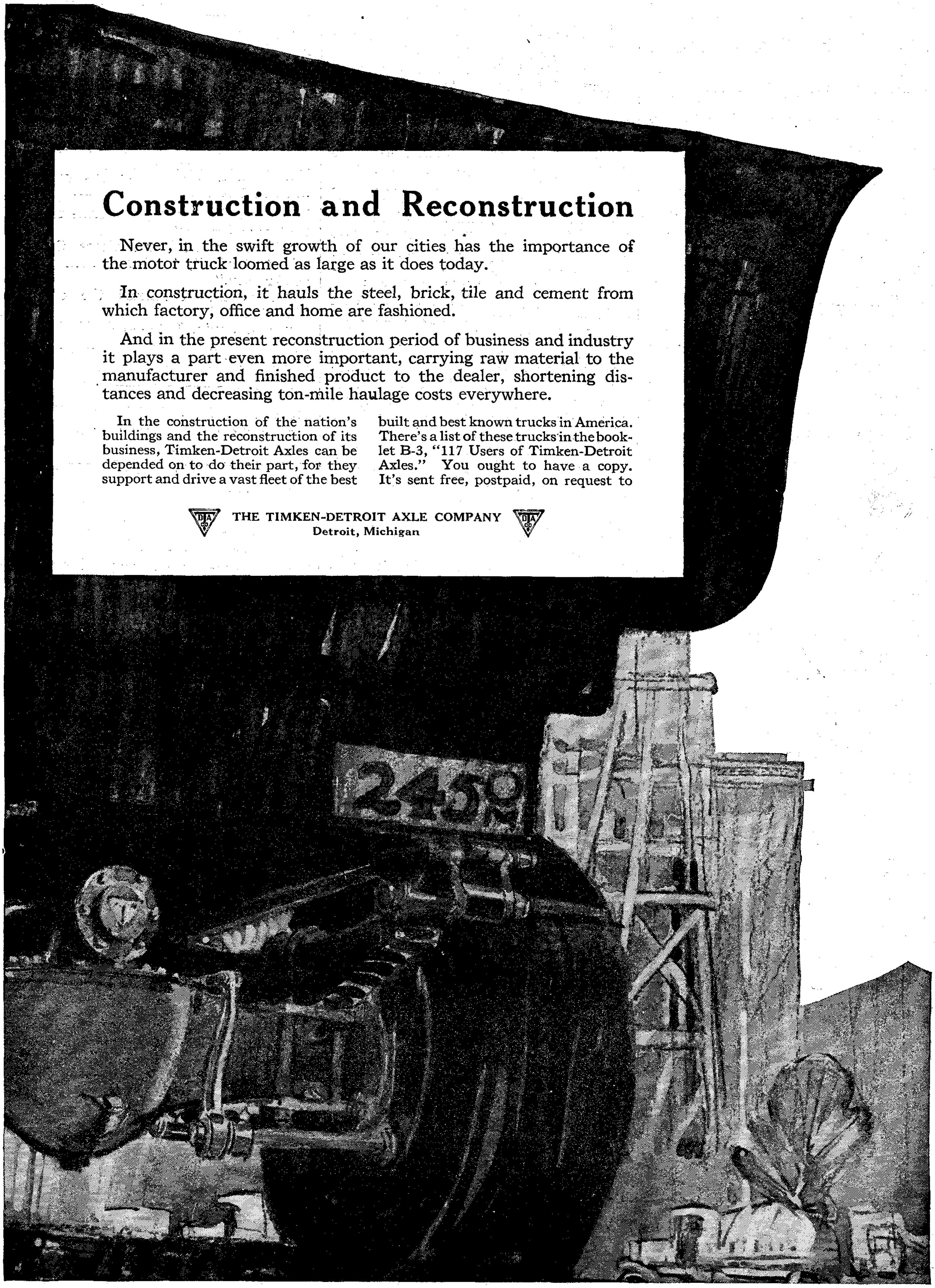

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For the rest it is a matter of familiar record. His first performance in America took place at the Metropolitan on Monday night, November 23, 1903, when he sang the *Duke* in "Rigoletto." His success was instantaneous and prodigious; nor have his sixteen years of service to New York opera slackened for a single evening New York's reciprocal worship of the golden voice.

Those sixteen years, according to Mr. Guard's computation, have heard Caruso (counting to-night) 549 times in New York. His rôles have been amazingly varied, and the operas in which he has sung are listed as follows:

In Italian—"Rigoletto," "Aïda," "La Bohème," "L'Africaine," "La Favorita," "La Sonnambula," "La Traviata," "Les Huguenots," "Fédora," "Adrienne Lecouvreur," "Cavalleria Rusticana," "Pagliacci," "L'Amore dei Tre Re," "Un Ballo in Maschera," "Lodoletta," "Marta," "L'Elisir d'Amore," "Manon Lescaut," "Madama Butterfly," "La Fanciulla del West," "Lucia di Lammermoor," "La Gioconda," "Il Trovatore," "Don Giovanni," "Germania," "Iris," "Lucrezia Borgia," "Tosca," "La Forza del Destino."

In French—"Les Pêcheurs de Perles," "Armide," "Faust," "Julien," "Le Prophète," "Carmen," "Samson et Dalila," "Manon."

SOME WAR-TIME HUMOR OF THE NEGRO SOLDIER

IN addition to furnishing the newspapers with much first-page stuff for more than four hectic years and providing the magazine- and novel-writers with material for the next hundred years or so, to say nothing of historians, the display of irritation in Europe coming to an abrupt end November 11 has been the source of endless anecdote and personal mention. A collection of stories is published in the New York *Times Magazine* of some of the things that happened to the negro dough-boys of the 369th Infantry, a New York regiment under the command of Col. William Hayward, who were known in France as "The Hell Fighters." Here are a few of the best anecdotes:

"Would you like to be in the airplane service?" an officer asked one of the negroes while he was watching a French machine sailing overhead.

"No, suh, not fo' mine," was the rejoinder.

"Why?" the officer persisted.

"Well, you see, ef I was up in dat dah machine an' de officer got kilt I'd have to git out an' crank up de engine, wouldn't I? I wouldn't have nothin' to stan' on."

In one of the first trenches were 5,000 negro troops, supported at some distance in the rear by a force of whites 10,000 strong. A newly arrived negro trooper, who was visibly nervous, was being "kidded" mercilessly by his companions.

"Whut'd you do, Hennery," one of the tormentors asked, "ef ten billion o' dem bush Germans was to pop up outen de groun' right 'bout as close to you as nineteen is to twenty?"

"I ain't a-tellin' whut I'd do," Henry answered, "but I know whut de res' o' you niggahs would do, an' I know whut de papers back home would be sayin' de nex' mawnin'. Dey'd have big head-lines: 'Ten thousand white folks trampled to death.'"

One force of negroes was quartered next to a division of Moroccans, who had a perpetual feud with a regiment of Singhalese near by. The Moroccans are mulatto in color, while the Singhalese are as black as most of the members of Colonel Hayward's old regiment. This fact was really at the bottom of the feud. On one occasion Colonel Hayward wanted to send a messenger to the Moroccan commander and chose three of his own men to deliver it.

As the messengers approached the Moroccan camp the latter mistook them for the despised Singhalese. They rushed from their dugouts brandishing guns, knives, and pistols, and with wild shouts warned the strangers not to come nearer. The New-Yorkers beat a hasty retreat, and when Colonel Hayward demanded of one what the trouble was he replied:

"Colonel, you bettah sen' some o' dem light-cullud Hahlem lounge lizahds fo' dis job. We's done!"

The Morocco division occupied the same position for months, and during that time managed to collect a large number of German marks, each coin being worth about sixteen cents. The New York troops spent their energies in collecting French francs. Whenever they were able to do so they exchanged their francs for the German coin. Colonel Hayward asked one of his men why he did this.

"Why, we's gwine to spen' it in Germany of cose," the dough-boy replied. "Ain't dat whah we's a-gwine?"

A group of colored Harlemites was standing in the mess-line when several German planes suddenly appeared overhead. In half a minute the line had melted to one man, the Top Sergeant.

"Is you jes' plumb crazy or don't you know nothin'?" the Sergeant remonstrated when the men returned.

"Well, boss," replied the courageous Sam, "heaven is a long ways from France, an' I ain't no hand to go travelin' on a empty stummick."

A lieutenant inquired of a homesick youth why he was so anxious to get back home. "Aren't you being used all right? Did you ever see such pretty girls in your life?"

"I'se bein' used all right and de French ladies is sho easy to look at," was the reply, "but my heart's jes natchally yeahnin' fo' de little O. D. gal I lef' in Alabam'."

(O. D. is army for olive drab.)

George Washington Johnson was rather an obstreperous patient in an English hospital.

"I don't know why it is," complained the exasperated nurse, "but you colored men give us more trouble than all the rest put together."

"Yassum," the patient agreed, "dat's jes what de Germans is a-sayin' about us."

In France the offensive "nigger" was not used in addressing the dough-boys, and the French, who followed this example, had no word signifying "mulatto."

"Some of us," explained Private Bill Forshay, "was described as '*beaucoup de chocolat*,' an' de others wuz '*café au lait*.'"

"What would you do if a pack of Germans suddenly came right down on top of us?" asked a sergeant.

"Dey ain't gwine to know whar I is," replied the private.

"How's that, Sam?"

"Well, you see, dey might know whar I wuz, but not whar I is."

A negro dough-boy was clad in white pajamas one night when the camp was surprized by German bombers. Everybody headed for his own dugout and Sam had some distance to travel.

"What did you do?" he was asked the next morning.

"Easy," he replied. "De good Lawd has gimme de bes' cammyfladge in de world. I dropt dem pajamies right whar I stood an' made de res' o' de trip in my birfday clo'es."

On the night of armistice day a negro trooper met some hilarious Frenchmen. Next morning he was before his captain charged with intoxication.

"Young man," scowled the Captain, "you've got a mighty good record and I'm sorry. Have you any excuse to offer for this outbreak?"

"I ain't got no 'xcuse, please, Cap'n," said the culprit, "but I'se done got a good reason."

"A reason," exclaimed the captain. "What is it?"

"Well, Cap'n, I dunno de English fo' it, but de bunch I met last' night called it 'encore.'"

HOW MARSHAL FOCH REBUKED A PIECE OF PRUSSIAN IMPUDENCE

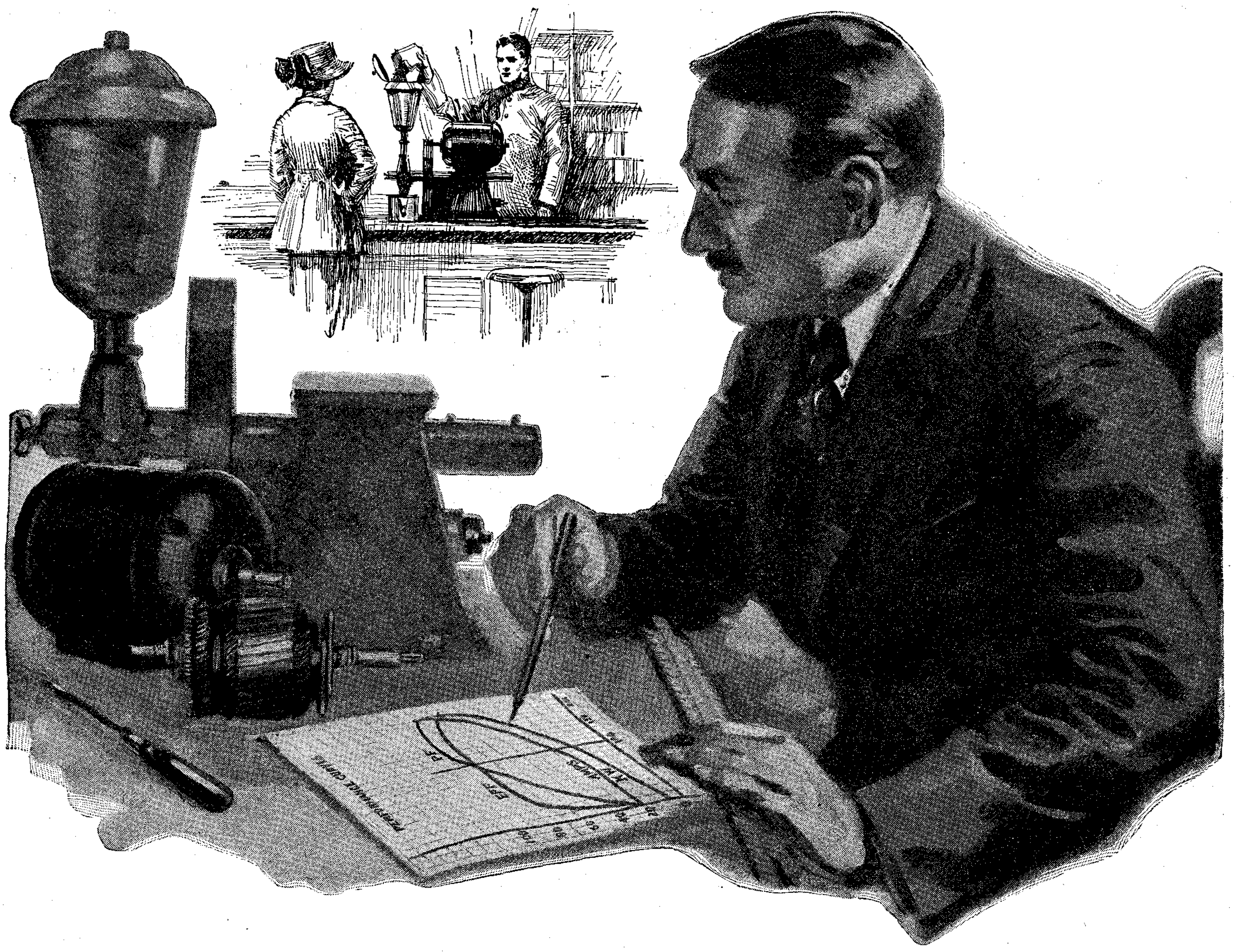
THE tactlessness, or perhaps rather the utter mental obtuseness, of the average Prussian is well illustrated by a breach of the proprieties committed last fall when Germany made her appeal for an armistice, the offender being no less a personage than Gen. Hans von Winterfeldt, chief military plenipotentiary of the mission sent by Germany to call on Marshal Foch to arrange for terms.

It appears that General von Winterfeldt, who should have been well informed on points of military courtesy, since he was reared at the court of Berlin and later spent many years in Paris as military attaché, some months before the outbreak of the war was seriously injured in an automobile accident while attending maneuvers of the French Army in the south of France. He was tended with the utmost solicitude by the most eminent French surgeons. During his illness President Poincaré called on him and decorated him with the Cross of Officer of the Legion of Honor.

When the war broke out von Winterfeldt took charge of the espionage service of the German Government at San Sebastian in Spain, doing no end of harm to the people who had treated him with such consideration.

How the Prussian General roused the ire of the French Marshal during the armistice negotiations is thus related by a writer in the New York *Evening Sun:*

Marshal Foch received the German delegates in the railroad-car which he made his home and which was then switched on a siding in the forest of Compiègne. When the German emissaries were ushered into his presence and von Winterfeldt saluted, the ordinarily impassive Marshal's eyebrows, for once in the war, went up. No



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If you are contemplating steam-heating service, or already have steam-heat installed, you can have 100% radiator efficiency, warmth, comfort and reduced fuel expense assured by using

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Hoffman Valves are sold with a five years' guarantee. If they do not give complete satisfaction the full purchase price will be returned.

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If your service is of the ordinary one-pipe type, try a No. 1 Hoffman Siphon Air-Valve, which will be mailed you, prepaid, upon receipt of $1.90. Your steam-heating contractor will "Hoffmanize" the rest of your radiators.

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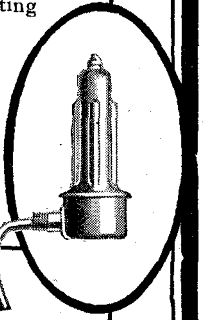

Your Coal Bin Holds The Answer

wonder. For the German General had had the incredible impudence to don for the occasion the Cross of Officer of the Legion of Honor, bestowed upon him by President Poincaré before the war, in total disregard of the fact that all French distinctions bestowed upon Germans had been canceled by the war, in the same way that French naval and military men and citizens had "scrapped" every German decoration that they had received.

Before returning the salute Marshal Foch, fixing his eye on the Legion's cross and red ribbon on the General's breast, exclaimed, in the most sharp and cutting tones: "Monsieur! I authorize you to remove that cross at once from your breast!"

General von Winterfeldt, thoroughly disconcerted, removed it, and, instead of laying it down on the table, placed it rather sheepishly and awkwardly in his pocket. It was only then that Marshal Foch acknowledged the salute and consented to proceed to business.

The presence of General von Winterfeldt, of all others, on the German delegation seems to have had an exasperating effect on the French officers appointed to deal with him, and it is not surprizing under the circumstances that he soon insisted upon withdrawing from the mission.

A STRIKE THAT OILED ITS OWN TROUBLED WATERS

A SELF-SOOTHING strike is the latest word in these matters. It oiled its own billows, to use nautical language, or its own friction, if we step over into the world of mechanics. The strikers were nautical mechanics, being ship-builders, so they were handy with the oil-can either way. It was the recent Seattle strike that was equipped with these lubricating facilities, and hence it was not at all the incipient revolution its critics cracked it up to be. In fact, those primarily responsible for the upheaval now proclaim the real truth to be that not only did the disturbance fail to measure up to a revolution, but, as strikes go, it was hardly even that. They say that due to the efforts of the strikers themselves, the strike at Seattle was one of the most peaceful, not to say placid, affairs of that kind ever heard tell of. There were big crowds and enough excitement in the air to make it mildly interesting, but no hurling of bricks and no shedding of human gore, and—greatest wonder of all—those charged with keeping order were not even compelled to use clubs. Vast stores of bread and enormous stacks of bologna sausage and miles of *Wienerwursts* and ingredients for the making of endless bowls of soup had been provided against the pangs of hunger of the proletariat. To keep order, the strikers had formed an organization known as "Labor's War Veteran Guards." The principles governing the activities of this body are thus stated by a writer in *The World To-Morrow* (New York):

> The purpose of this organization was, first, to preserve law and order without the use of force.
>
> Secondly, no volunteer in the organization was to have any police power or be

Steaming Hot Water *at* DISH TIME

or any time

WHAT do you do for hot water when "dish time" comes? Build fires? Fool with kettles and tanks? Waste time and temper? Don't do it! The Humphrey way is much easier, quicker, cheaper.

With Humphrey service you get hot water—absolutely all you want—day or night, summer or winter—at the mere turn of the hot water faucet—in bathrooms, kitchen or laundry.

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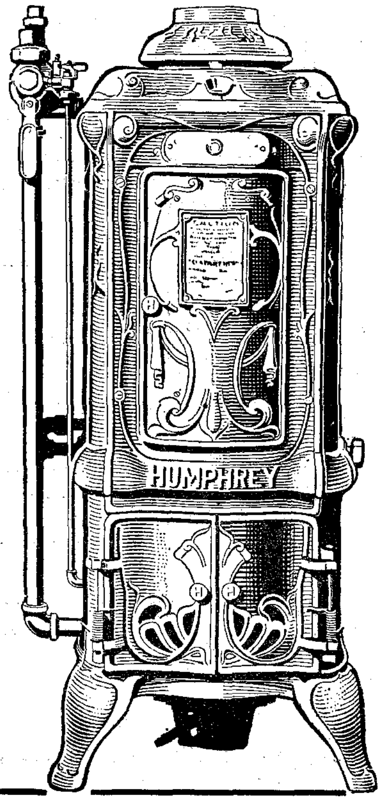

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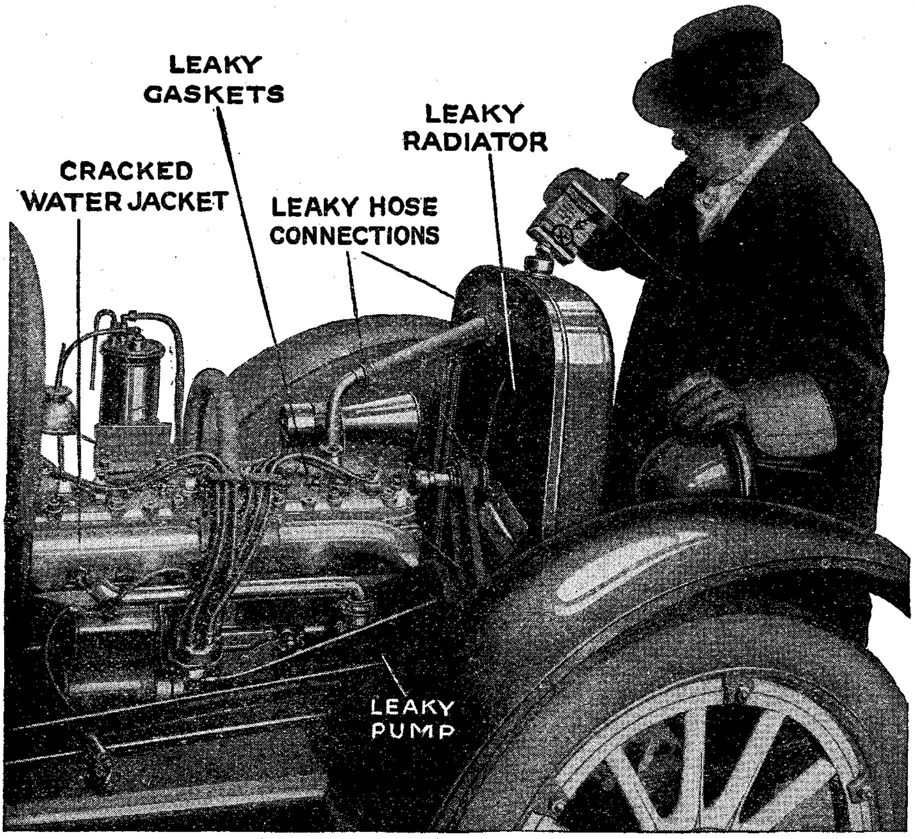

Wherever Water Can Possibly Leak "X" Liquid Makes a Scientific Repair!

EVERY car owner ought to know that "guesswork" is ancient history around a motor car. The question of *what to do about leaks in the cooling system* now has *a scientific answer.*

"X" Liquid is the *only* practical method of repairing leaks *without danger to any part of the cooling system.*

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Soldering is risky. The high heat of the soldering torch often weakens the radiator. If the leaks are hard to get at—it means a poor job—and a bill anywhere up to $25. Some parts of the circulating system *can't* be soldered.

In addition to the *economy* of it—an "X" Liquid repair is *quicker, surer* and *more scientific* than soldering.

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THE simplicity of the "X" Liquid process is as remarkable as its scientific accuracy. "X" is poured into the radiator, instantly combines with the water and circulates freely throughout the cooling system. Wherever it finds a leak or crack it flows through. When it strikes the oxygen in the air it hardens. And binds the break with a metal-like repair. Vibration can't loosen it. An "X" repair stands 2000 pounds pressure!

"X" Liquid doesn't stop at repairing leaks. Thousands of car owners keep "X" *constantly* in the water to *prevent future leaks.*

The chemical composition of "X" is such that it *loosens* all rust and scale now present in the cooling system. It absorbs all free oxygen preventing *new* rust from eating away the metal. It also holds in the water the lime and magnesia that would otherwise cause scale.

In this way the very narrow water passages are kept *clean*, cooling is *improved*, oil is *saved* and the motor performs *much better.*

Not a Radiator Cement

Don't confuse "X" Liquid with flaxseed meal, glue, shellac or other "dope" in powder or liquid form. "X" is the original and *only* Liquid process that scientifically repairs Leaks, prevents Rust and eliminates Scale.

What "X" Liquid Does!

1—Repairs all leaks permanently in 10 minutes.
2—Prevents future leaks.
3—Loosens all Rust and Scale.
4—Prevents new Rust or Scale from forming.
5—Keep the motor much cooler.
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7—Makes good or your money back.

Ask for "X" Liquid by name. If your dealer hasn't yet stocked we will ship direct on receipt of price and dealer's name.

Write for the full story on "X"—the wonderful liquid.

Standard Size $1.50
will do a $25 repair job!
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LEAKPROOF RUSTPROOF SCALEPROOF

allowed to carry weapons of any sort, but to use persuasion only.

Thirdly, to keep clear of all arguments pertaining to the strike and keep others out of them also.

And by way of showing how this policy worked out, the same writer submits the following:

"How did you disperse crowds?" I asked.

"Well, I would go in," said one, "and just say: 'Brother workingmen, this is for your own benefit. We mustn't have crowds that the police can use as an excuse to start anything.' And they would answer: 'You're right, brother,' and begin to scatter.

"At no time," he continued, "have I heard on the streets the slightest talk of violence from a single workingman, even from the I. W. W.'s. The business men were the only ones I heard talk violence.

"We went up to the Socialist meeting at Fourth and Virginia," said another, "and advised them not to hold it. They said all right, that it was a good idea to give no chance for trouble, and they stopt the meeting."

"One of the mounted police said to me," said a third, "when we were handling that enormous crowd in front of *The Union-Record* office when the strike bulletin was given out: 'You boys are handling it fine. We have to use clubs and you can do it with words.'"

"Do you think," I asked, "that if the policemen should try to use the methods you have used, they could handle things as well?"

"No," said another, "they have started wrong and created a wrong feeling among the public. They couldn't get the right psychology. We need a Department of Public Safety with men who are accustomed to using reason, not brawn."

"Up at the Dreamland dance," said another, "there were no policemen within two blocks, and it was the biggest dance ever held there and the most orderly."

"The people," said the first man, "want to obey the law, if you put it to them reasonably. It is really hard to excite a workingman to retaliate. You can even use cuss words and ridicule him, and if he is standing it for a cause, he will just shrug his shoulders."

"There's nothing too good," said a man who had just come in, "for the fellows who have been patrolling the streets for two meals a day. One fellow I know has had no sleep for two nights, and another had six hours in three nights.

"And all the time any of them could have gone down to police headquarters and got $6 a day as special police for carrying a gun and waiting for something to happen. One fellow I know works for the Buick in the daytime, and he went down and drew an extra salary at night for staying on call. He laughed and told me the only trouble with the job was that the police played craps and draw-poker all night and it was hard for him to get a good sleep."

That's what the rest could have done, and lots of them were discharged soldiers without any money. But they preferred to work hard for nothing to stand for a new idea, the idea of Labor's War Veteran Guards—a law and order group that worked with reason instead of force and proved that reason will enable workingmen to keep the peace even under the provocation of mounted men and machine guns.

Pierce-Arrows ready now for peace needs

THE needs of war required no change in the design of Pierce-Arrow trucks. The same models that solved transportation problems in 148 different lines of business before the war solved also the more difficult problems of war transportation. This uninterrupted succession of Pierce-Arrow trucks is available *now* to continue your high speed production and carry your product to waiting markets.

Our experience and the records of Pierce-Arrow performance, complete and convincing, are at your service. With trucks for immediate delivery, we are ready to assist in the reconstruction of American business along peace lines.

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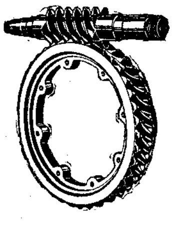
Delivers more work in a given time;
Loses less time on the job and off the job;
Costs less to operate and less to maintain;
Lasts longer, depreciates less and commands a higher resale price at all times.



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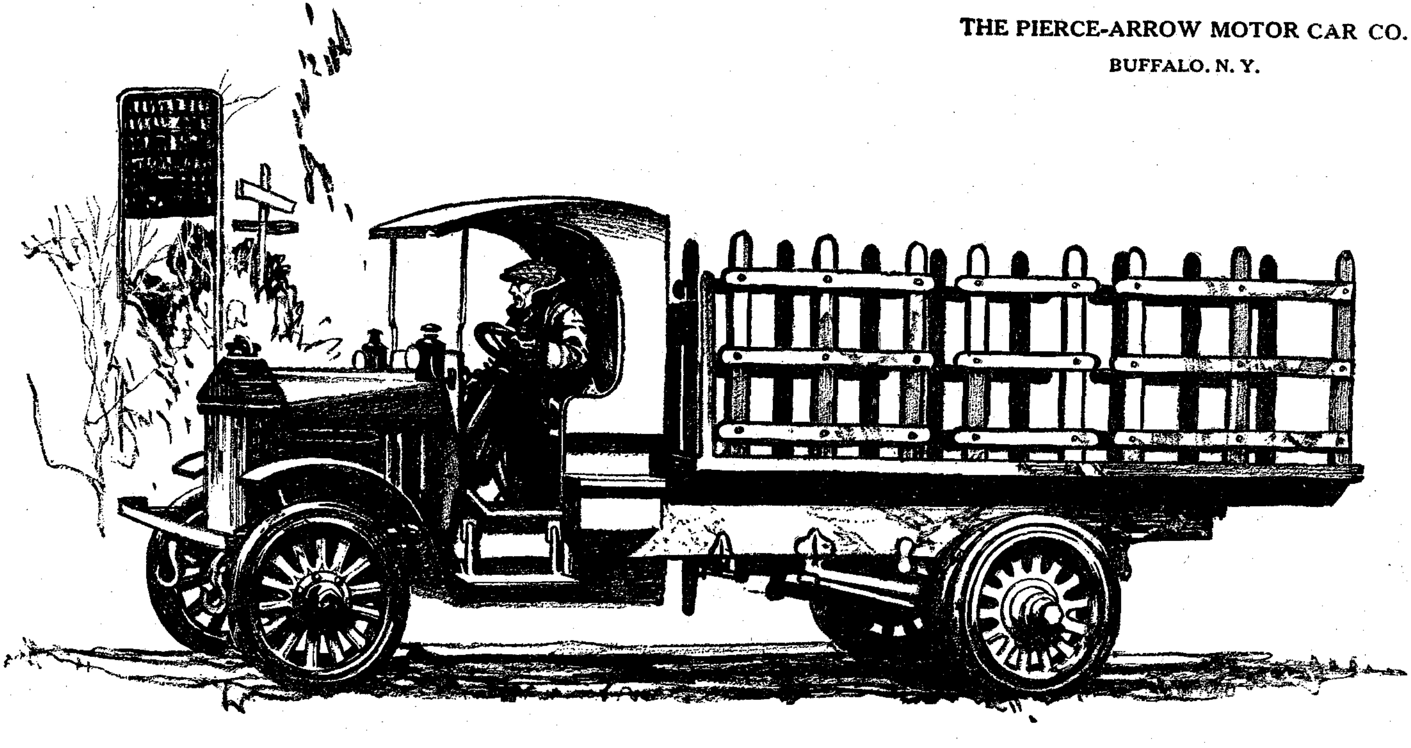

THE SECOND BATTLE OF "WIPERS" ALMOST WIPED OUT THE PLACE

AND now uncensored tales of the early days of the war are beginning to filter through, breezily told, some of them, but all furnishing vivid glimpses of the conflict and tending to fix more firmly an idea that has prevailed regarding war ever since Sherman defined it.

Thus a writer in *The Clarion* (London) tells more of the true inwardness of the second battle of Ypres than would have been permitted in the days of the censorship. Things had quieted down before the attack came, and the good citizens were going about their duties brewing beer and selling souvenirs of the Great War. Officers lived in comfortable billets with sheets, and ate from plates, and worked regular hours at a desk. Handsome soldiers drank vermouth, flirted with the pretty girls, put pennies in the slot-organs, and drank deep of the Wine of Life—and other things. War? Oh, yes. Through the Menin gate, take the first road on the left and keep straight on.

Then one day a haggard man, clothes in mud and decorated with patches of blood, entered the town leading a procession of hurriedly disinterred figures like himself. A dozen bedraggled horses laboriously lugged in a battered gun. One wheel was bent like a figure eight, so the muzzle dipt drunkenly at every revolution. The unshaven scarecrows constituting the company looked at it apathetically. On the barrel were tied bundles of clothing, kettles, a smashed chair, an officer's valise, and a broken mirror. The account continues:

The ringleader, who was a subaltern in the R. G. A. under his dirt, said to the A. S. C. officers: "Say, sportsmen, want to buy a gun? Good second-hand gun, going cheap. Throw in half a dozen shells as a bargain. Don't want it no more now. British Army's all gone west. The *Boches* would be here now only they stopt to pinch the cigarets out of their pockets. My old colonel, last seen the other side of St. Omer, and still going strong. Didn't you know there was a war on?"

"What's happened?" said the Provisional Cavalry, with bated breath.

"Ain't I telling you? The line's gone bust. It's poison-gas, they say, and all the Army's turned up its little toes, coughed up its little lungs, and died, Gawdblessit. I've been and left the burning deck to see if there's any beer for my gallant band. We're all that's left out of two hundred men, two hundred horses, and four guns. Handsome lot, ain't we? Look like a dustman's funeral. You folks had better parti, toot sweet, for Angleterre. Leave the beer, and when it's finished I'm going to declare war on Bocheland by myself, unless I can get a job with the Belgian Army. I believe that's still waving in the battle and the breeze somewhere."

Suddenly, without any warning, a 17-inch shell screamed over and burst in the market-place. To say it was terrifying is banal. The screech of it was heard for ten miles around. Splinters traveled three miles, and wounded two men at that distance; and four houses, complete with inhabitants, furniture, mortgages, and all, were reduced to their constituent atoms. One soldier, catching sight of a nice cool open bar, with a nice cool open girl behind it, serving out nice cool open beers, made a rush for this haven. As he started for the door, a shell started for the same place from ten thousand yards away, got there first, and napooed the whole hotel, and he sprained his ankle slipping down the hole that was left before he could stop himself.

Then the bombardment began. Every bombardment in France was worse than the one before, but this had the advantage of novelty. There had been nothing like it since the world began. Small shells, pip-squeaks, shells weighing nearly a ton, howitzers, literally thousands of guns concentrated on that stunned and bleeding city. Hell? The fellows who were hurried there in consequence breathed a sigh of relief when the Devil shut the door behind them. A *blanc-mange* made of blood and pulverized brick flowed in the gutters. The shells jostled each other in passing. Already dead bodies were churned up like whisking an egg, and a haze of smoke and red dust made it as dark as night.

The population of Ypres reduced itself like an epidemic—it was worse than the influenza. Those who could bolt bolted, and those who remained were all dead. Soon only two people were left. The Town Major stuck to his post, and climbed down a sixty-foot well in the prison; and the Field-Cashier arrived to keep his appointment and issue five-franc notes to needy subalterns. He waited—and waited. Nobody wanted any money, but he sat at his desk all ready, the only living soul above ground, while the ruins of Ypres rose around him continuously, and the shattered bottles of beer emptied themselves into the gutter along with the blood.

Then at five o'clock one afternoon came the gas, and, worse still, the rumors of it. What was happening in the line was unknown to the people behind it, as all the field telephones had disintegrated, but presently it seemed as if the French who held the three miles of line to the right of the canal had suddenly received an invitation to spend the week-end in the Pyrenees. Let me say here that I'm not blaming 'em. No troops on earth—or from any other place, even Birmingham—would have faced that gas without respirators, and especially without warning.

Gunless limbers, wagons loaded to the rave with green-faced, gasping men, and semimurdered *poilus* streaming blood, began to pour along the *pavé* and choke the roads. And still up into that horrible salient of death and torment marched troops—English and French, marching into God knows what, meeting the men who had been blasted out of the ground they were to recapture. And steadily they went up and disappeared. Whole battalions went into the haze, and were never seen again.

A staff captain, tall as a giant and foaming with rage, brandished a loaded revolver just on the road behind Vlamertinghe, cursing the troops who were surging back. He emptied his pistol into them, and was borne down, overwhelmed, and crusht under the wheels.

Then the night fell. No one knew what had happened. Every horse was saddled, every round of ammunition was loaded into the wagons ready to be moved in either direction. Meanwhile the rattle of musketry and machine guns rose and fell in front, and the shells still churned up the ruins of Ypres.

A sportsman in Elverdinghe, in command of a yeomanry squadron acting as guides and pioneers, mobilized his merry men, drew his sword, stole all the shovels from the open-mouthed populace, and sallied forth to glory like a knight of old. He sallied in the wrong direction, toward Woesten, which was well behind the Belgian lines, but nobody knew or cared. He sallied till he got very tired, and thought he must be quite near the Rhine, then they dug themselves in in a maze of market-gardens behind a salvage dump, and waited for death, dawn, or the Huns. The police found them in the morning, and they got into awful trouble for causing a disturbance.

At St. Jean, a village out in front of Ypres, and just clear of the path of the gas-cloud, in a pleasant little workman's cottage, sat a sergeant-major of the regular Army, filling up forms concerning the last issue of socks, and holding a heated conversation on an improvised telephone with a battery clerk about a cartridge that was short. Shortly afterward the battery itself was short. This sounds like Bairnsfather, but it's actually true.

Somewhere in the darkness his colonel, his adjutant, all the colonel's horses and all the colonel's men shared a passage in a smelly Belgian farmhouse with a detachment of Zouaves, a cavalry headquarters, and a section of machine guns. That group went without its routine orders that night.

But for close on a week nobody knew what was happening anywhere. Generals lost their commands and troops lost their generals. The *Boche?* He seemed to be satisfied in rekilling the corpses that lumbered the streets of Ypres. In after days the engineers burned whole sections of the town to cleanse it from the dead.

SCRAMBLED ENGLISH AS PRODUCED BY AN AMERICAN DOUGH-BOY

THE average American dough-boy never heard so much language in his life as he did when he got to France, and naturally it produced its effect on him. His letters home began to be speckled with French expressions, sometimes correct, but mostly approximations. The dough-boys who went to Alsace also had a chance to pick up German, and the results were sometimes a scrambled line of talk the like of which has never been seen before. A sample is given in the San Antonio *Light*, purporting to be a letter written by a dough-boy to *The Field Service Bulletin* of the ambulance men in France:

"Cher *Bulletin*—Es ist long temps since I have vous ecrit parce qu'ich kann no longer parler ordinary Anglais, und I had peur that sie would nicht verstehe pas. Wir sind en Alsace, vous savez, und too many langues spoil the vocabulaire, nicht var? Die Leute par ici speak Allemand, les soldats talk French fluently, and wir, qui parle l'Anglais, get all mixed up. The Deutscherishers talk Francais and English un petit peu, the poilus sprichen Deutsch and English ein wenig. Darum wir parlent a little bit of tous les trois.

"This complicates la vie considerablement. Wenn you have auf ein Wirtshaft gegangen, la Madame says, 'Bonjour, monsieur, was wollen sie?' and vous dites, 'Guten Abend, madame, geben-sie mir ein bouteille of beer.' Et quand

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Announcing WILSON'S *Certified* Ham and Bacon

THE *new* Wilson ham and bacon—which we have named *"Certified"*—is on sale all over the country this week. *"Certified"* is much more than a *name.* It embodies all the good faith and sincerity of our organization, as symbolized in the Wilson label itself. *"Certified"* means to us—and we want it to mean to you—our personal responsibility. *"Certified"* on ham or bacon means that that product is as good as it can be made.

Tender, juicy, ham; tempting, richly flavored bacon—given our slow, old-fashioned cure and smoking, they have a character and taste which appeal instantly to the appetite.

Your own mother could not use greater care or thoughtfulness when she prepares your favorite dish than we do in selecting and curing Certified Ham and Bacon.

Everything bearing the Wilson label is prepared and handled with *respect*—the respect it deserves because it is to reach your table.

Ask your dealer for Wilson's Certified Ham and Bacon. If he is not yet stocked we can supply him at once.

"This mark WILSON & CO your guarantee"
CHICAGO

The Wilson Label Protects Your Table

vous avez finished, sie sagen, 'Combien?' and she says, 'Zwansiz sous.' Avant de partir you say, 'Gute nacht, madame,' et elle repond, 'Au revoir, mein herr,' and quelque poilu calls out, 'Good night—oh yess.' That machts es difficile.

"Aber ca ne fait rien, The Liberation von Elsass marche bien. Wir haben evacue tous des buvettes, and the Deutsche bier n'existe plus. We have achete beaucoup de German souvenirs to sell zum dem green peas auf dem Y. M. C. A. a Paris. Mais c'est verboten to go there maintenant. Wir mussen get permission to go en permission. Das ist sehr traurig, n'est ce pas. Peut-etre es ist var qu'on have saved the world fur la democratie, but la liberte is scarcer than hell on nous sommes. Il y a plenty of soldats Americans ici A. W. O. L. aber nous can't seem to macht ein get away. Der Weg zum Frieden ist ein route tres longue und tres mauvaise fur autos.

"We have had kein lettres from home depuis the armistice. Les Folks, croyait that we were coming Heim tout de suite. And wir aussi. Aber nous were the bonnes poires encore. We would lieben d'etre mustered aus hier en France. Probablement we will to base camp alle, oder zum ein parc where we may have to arbeiten. That would be *nicht* gut, vous savez.

"Anyhow, notre division will be busted up bald. Und der armistice will be fini, Gott sie dankt. Wo wir will gehen, nous should worry.

"Voulez-vous, cher *Bulletin*, accepter mes meilleurs sentiment, and wishes for ein Freundliche Weinnachten and a Prosit Neu Yahr, Mit lof. L. W."

HE KNEW AND TALKED WITH ABRAHAM LINCOLN

ONE of the decreasing number of men who knew Abraham Lincoln with some degree of intimacy is Col. Clinton H. Meneely, of Troy, New York, who was on the staff of General Wadsworth at Washington during the Civil War. He is quoted in the Troy *Times*:

"I met Mr. Lincoln under all conditions, day and night, and on one eventful occasion I spent a whole night in his presence. At this meeting were all of the members of the Cabinet and a large number of Senators and Congressmen, the main subject under consideration being the ability and character of some of the prominent generals at the front. These officers were freely discust, but in all of this animated talk the President was in no sense excited, and was persistent in respect to honest judgment, rebuking every word of bitterness. Each person present was taught the extreme power which can be exerted by simple, honest, and intelligent action. There was no letting down of discipline in this case, but the man who controlled had a big heart and could not be swayed by prejudice.

"When it became necessary to relieve an officer of very high rank in one of our armies, because of this officer's inability to command troops, Mr. Lincoln, through a sense of duty, issued the order of removal, but in such a kind and beautiful form as to cause the deposed officer to publish a statement that the President, in his tender sympathy, had made him nearly as happy in his removal from office as he would have been by notice of his promotion in rank. Did any other man ever possess such a heart as Mr. Lincoln had?

"Mr. Lincoln made many calls upon General Wadsworth, who was the Military Governor of the Department of Washington and, since I was associated with this officer, I had frequent interviews with the President. Whenever Mr. Lincoln found that General Wadsworth was engaged with visitors he would not force an interview, by reason of his personality, but would say, 'I will wait my turn.' His action in this line was hardly in keeping with that of an autocratic Kaiser. In all of these waitings by Mr. Lincoln I had him all to myself.

"You can imagine what inspiration and satisfaction came to me, only twenty-two years of age, by reason of my familiar meetings with this most noble man, but even then I could not picture the person who was destined to become one of the grandest men the world had ever produced. Do you not think that this association leads to most pleasant reflections?

"One incident I recall:. During the Civil War word reached the mother of a soldier boy that this son had been tried by court-martial on the charge of sleeping on post and had been sentenced to death. This poor woman, a widow, rushed to Washington, had quick audience with the President and was promptly told that the sentence in this case would be suspended. 'But,' said the mother, 'you do not say that the sentence has been dropt. My boy may be executed at any time.' Mr. Lincoln cheerfully replied, 'My dear woman, have no anxiety, for I shall be much older than Methuselah was before your boy is harmed.'"

Mr. Meneely said that he meets many men who have seen Mr. Lincoln or shaken hands with him, but to have conversed with him is a rarer recollection.

A SOUTH-AMERICAN SAYS OUR "DEMOCRACY" IS N. G.

IF it is good for anybody to see himself as others see him, it may be particularly good for us, considered collectively as the United States, to see ourselves as South America sees us. We have made it a point to be nice to South America. We have rather prided ourselves on the way we treated the Cubans, whom we might have annexed bodily by forgetting a few promises, and it is a point of some self-congratulation to us that we have refrained from pushing our southern boundary as far south as the Panama Canal, which, in these days of changing boundaries, might be considered a "natural line." In spite of this restraint of the natural impulses of some of our citizens, South America is not a unit in admiring us. In fact, on the authority of *The South American*, a monthly magazine published in New York "For All Interested in Latin-American Affairs," there is a feeling among a considerable proportion of South-American "intellectuals" that our democracy is a sham, our financial greatness a menace to ourselves and others, and our whole social and economic structure a top-heavy thing trembling over an abyss of anarchy and Bolshevism. If we would get anywhere with South America, the moral of this periodical's attitude would seem to be, we must get over imagining that the nations down there unanimously admire us for our size, our power, our wealth, our idealism. They may flatter us in public, but in their Latin hearts of hearts are many reservations. In order to present the genuine opinions of some influential South-Americans, Tancrede Pinochet has collected a series of private letters, which *The South American* is publishing in monthly instalments. The March issue contains a most unflattering consideration of us taken from the letter of a Chilean now resident in Chicago to his wife in Santiago, Chile. The writer, evidently a man of education and intellect, thus takes us to task:

This country boasts of being the first democracy of the world. The classic definition of democracy here is that given by Lincoln at Gettysburg, "A governmen of the people, by the people, and for the people." It is largely a theoretic formula the slogan of Roosevelt, the touchstone o all patriotic speeches, but it has really no actual existence. The truth is that those who govern here are a group elected by the moneyed classes and not by the people. It is a *mere pantomime of democracy* In no other part of the world is class distinction so marked as it is here. The millionaires are in a class by themselves. There is no aristocracy of blood, as in Europe, the aristocracy that pulses through one's veins, an inheritance through centuries of nobility, of valor, and of virtue from father to son through long generations. Here they appreciate a long pedigree for horses, dogs, chickens, and even swine, but not for men. A large fortune gained in the tallow industry suffices to make a genealogical oak spring up overnight. Europe has her counts, her dukes, her marquises, and her princes. New York has her upper Four Hundred, her select families. The upper circle of plutocracy outdoes in many ways the extravagances of courtiers in the time of Sardanapalus, who ground up pearls and diamonds in food.

Rockefeller has a fortune of twelve hundred million dollars, and a yearly income of sixty millions. Ogden Armour, here in Chicago, has a fortune of a hundred and twenty-five millions, from which he derives a yearly income of six millions two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Frick earns more than eleven millions a year. Thirty millionaires of this country could have loaned to the Government of their own private fortunes all the money collected in the Second Liberty Loan, the sum of three billion dollars.

Yet the daughters of these democratic multimillionaires go to the Old World to fight for the decrepit titles of European counts, marquises, dukes, and princes.

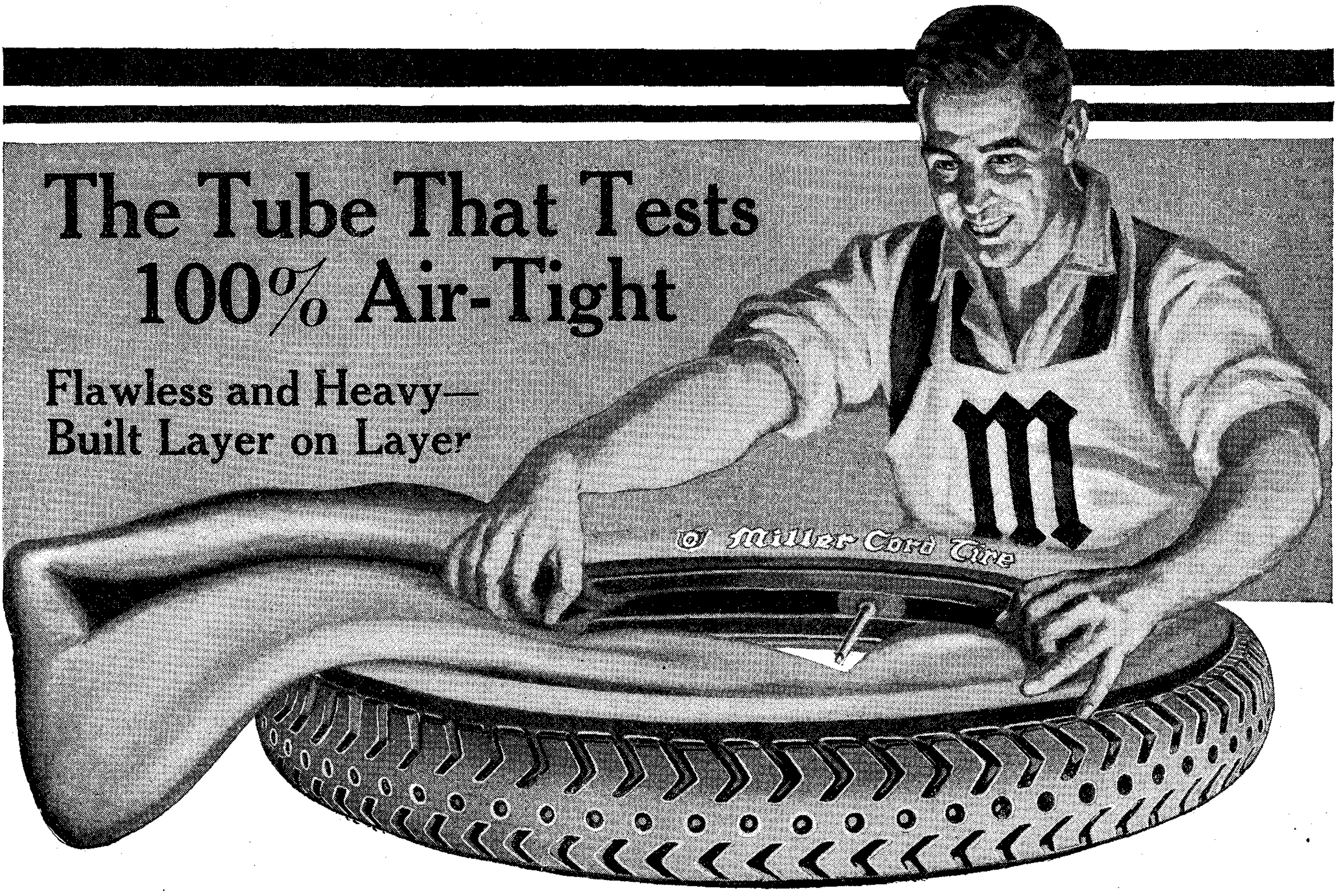
It is true that to-day, because of the war and of the great number of men that are being sent to Europe, it may be said that there is abundance of work for every one, but none can deny that in normal times there is here an army of unemployed who are unable to get work of any kind, and are reduced to frightful poverty.

I will cite you another one of the witticisms published in their newspapers, which is, as usual, only an exaggeration of the truth:

A man in Chicago sees a person drowning himself in the lake. His first impulse

The Tube That Tests 100% Air-Tight

Flawless and Heavy—Built Layer on Layer



THESE facts about tubes are important no matter what makes of tires you use. For under-inflation—due to leaky tubes—damages casings before you know it. There's not a flaw in Miller Red and Gray Inner Tubes—nothing to weaken and lead to leaks. The watch we keep in building Tubes prevents destructive "stowaways" from creeping in.

This tube is not molded—but built-up, layer on layer—on many sheets of rubber. Each sheet is examined by scientific methods, and only the perfect ones selected. Then we make Sure, *doubly* Sure. We give each tube a long inflation test. If, hour after hour, it maintains high pressure, the Miller O. K. seal goes on, but not before.

Miller Tubes, like Miller Uniform Tires, are built to a championship uniform standard. The remarkable service you find in the first you try, you will get in the next, and in all that come after.

To Dealers

Regardless of the brand of tires you sell, the Miller Tube will help them make good. It's to your advantage to see that this tube goes into them. First, you make more customers for tubes; second, you keep your tire trade better satisfied. Write us for tube samples and attractive proposition.

The Miller Rubber Co., Dept. A-140, Akron, Ohio

Makers of Miller Uniform Tires—Geared-to-the-Road
Also Miller Surgeons Grade Rubber Goods, for Homes as Well as Hospitals

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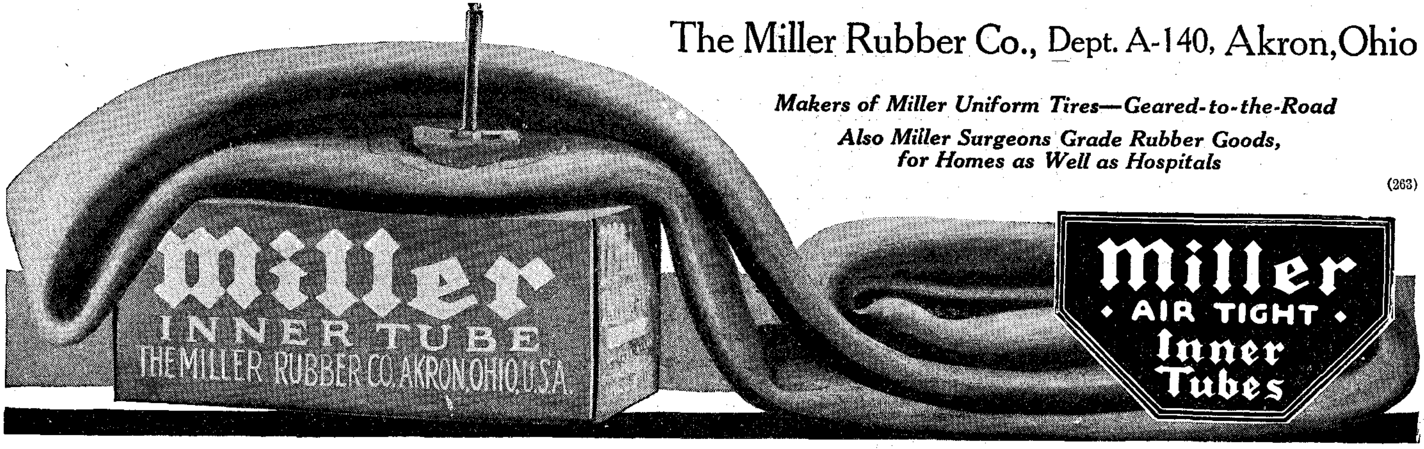
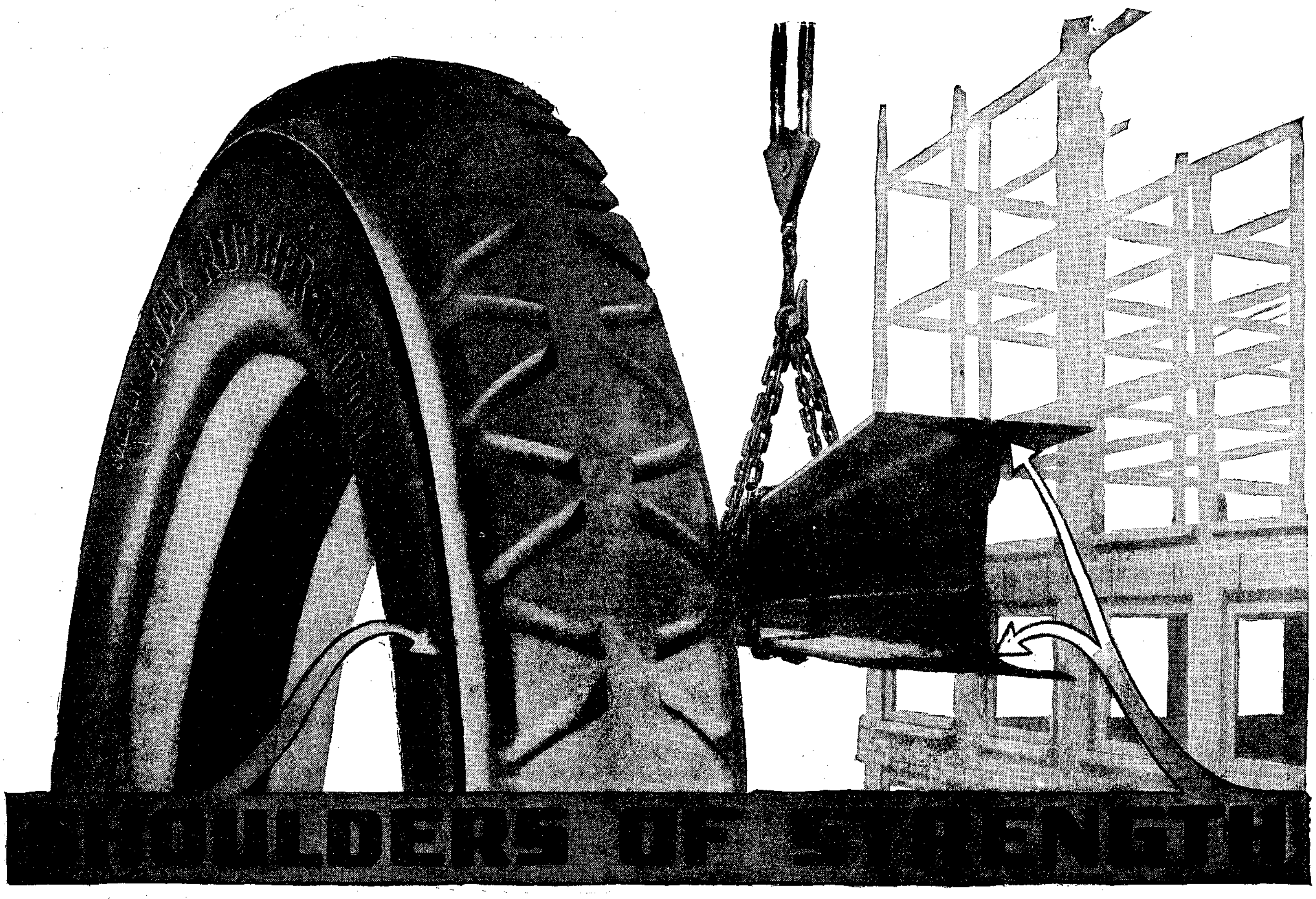




BIG buildings the world over are an embodiment of "Shoulders of Strength". The modern sky-scraper, a skeleton of steel and stone, lasting as the pyramids, gets its strength from its I-Beam frame.

The I-Beam is a striking example of the scientific use of "Shoulders of Strength". Note, in the picture, how the I-Beam's shoulders brace its supporting surfaces—how they give greater strength at the points where strain is most severe.

AJAX ROAD KING
MORE TREAD ON THE ROAD

The principle of the I-Beam is built into Ajax Tires. See those strong, flexible supporting shoulders at the base of the tread. Users attest the mileage-adding value of this exclusive Ajax feature.

The Ajax Road King, in actual mileage achievement, has earned its great popularity. "Shoulders of Strength" give it more tread on the road—more rubber where it should be. Friction is evenly distributed over the entire tread surface. This means longer wear. The Road King serves you equally well on the light, the medium or the heavy car. It has the strength that means true service in every sense of the word.

Ajax Tires are *97% Owner's Choice*—this big percentage of the total annual output being chosen by individual car owners to replace some other make.

Use Ajax Tires—Ajax Tubes—Ajax H. Q. Tire Accessories. Buy from your nearest Ajax Tire Supply Depot. Write for the descriptive booklet—Ajax Shoulders of Strength.

Ajax Tires Are Guaranteed In Writing 5000 Miles

AJAX RUBBER COMPANY, INC., NEW YORK
Factories: Trenton, N. J. Branches in Leading Cities

AJAX TIRES

and appearance of "calf," with its suggestion of the "cow counties" of other days.

If this style of abbreviation is to prevail, we may see "Wisco." for Wisconsin, "Washi." for Washington, "Michi." for Michigan, and so on. When the astute Geographic Board gets through with it the list will look like the roll-call at a Bolshevik ruction.

By right of seniority California should retain the time-beaten abbreviation of "Cal." If a change must be made, why not saddle it on to Colorado, which has less than one-third the population of California and probably fewer than one-fourth the number of cities?

Colorado already is officially abbreviated "Colo." Why not stick to that and let "Cal." stand?

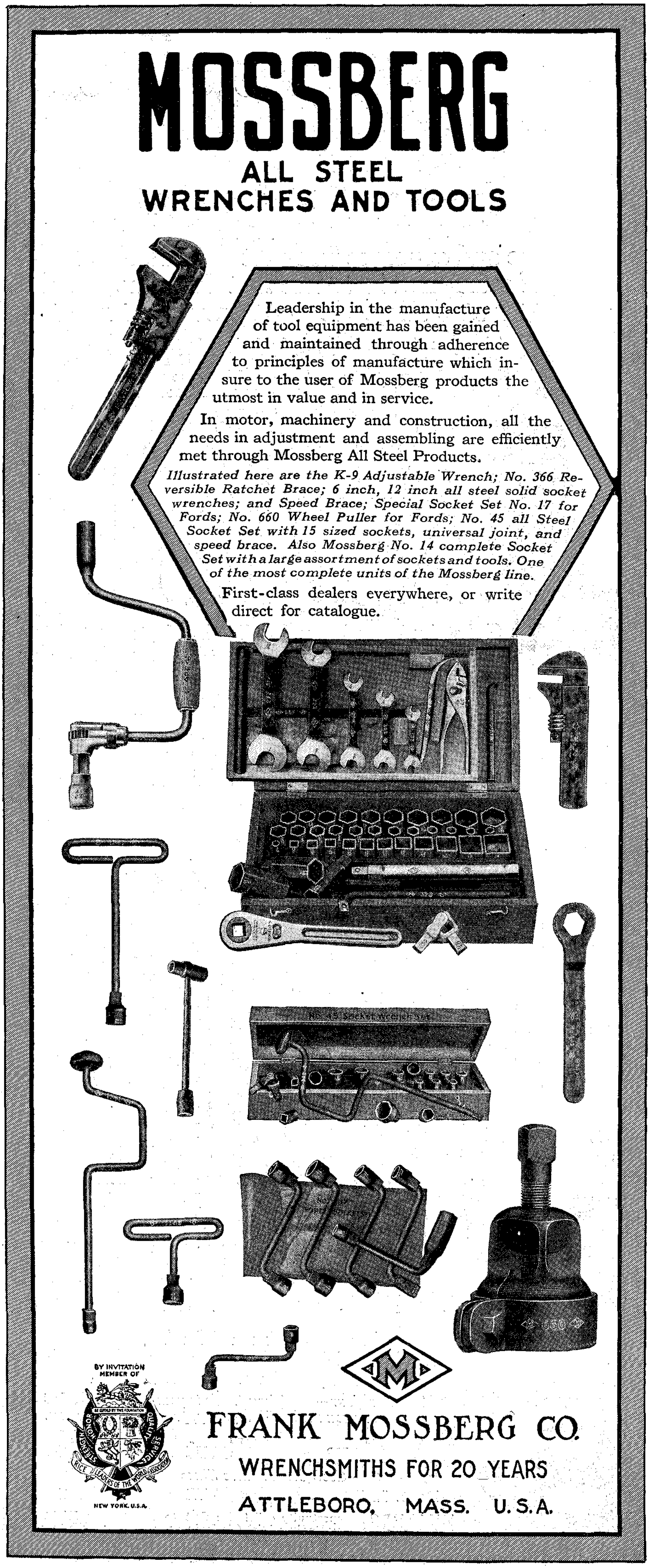
Anyway, official or not, we may continue to write and print it "Cal."

WALT MASON, FAMOUS PROSE POET, MISFIT UNTIL MIDDLE AGE

WALT MASON writes a prose poem daily which appears in papers having a combined circulation of 12,000,000. He makes good money at it. The high cost of living has no terrors for him. But Walt was not always thus. At the age of forty-five—he is now fifty-six—he was a misfit and down and out. He says so himself. In *The American Magazine* he tells of his earnest but almost hopeless struggle to make a living in various lines of endeavor until he reached middle age. Then he found himself, or rather, William Allen White, well-known publisher of the Emporia (Kan.) *Gazette*, found him. "I had lived half a century before I discovered that I could do one thing well enough to make life a success," says Mr. Mason. "Then another man discovered it for me. I had a talent for riming and never valued it." He proceeds:

> As a boy I worked in a woolen-mill in Canada, and hated the work bitterly. I was convinced that people should quit wearing clothes, so that woolen-mills might be abolished. Later I worked for a year or more in a hardware-store. Every new job always looked charming until I got into it. Being imaginative, I had visions of a rapid rise to a partnership. I would marry the beautiful daughter of the chief partner and live happy ever after, with vassals and serfs at my side. But the dreams always fizzled out soon. I found the hardware business a bore. Instead of selling handsome silverware to stately dames, I was kept busy carrying kegs of nails up-stairs.
>
> In my breathing spells I wrote poetry and sent it to the local paper. The editor stopt me one day and told me, in a kind, fatherly way, that in time I might make a passable writer if I would learn to spell and try to cultivate cordial relations with the English grammar. He pointed out that such expressions as "I seen" and "I have went" and "I hadn't ought" are not indorsed by the great masters of literature.

From time immemorial and up until quite recently an idea has prevailed that one failing at everything else could always make a success on the farm. A boy in town proving a total failure at everything he has tried has invariably been hired



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ALL STEEL
WRENCHES AND TOOLS

Leadership in the manufacture of tool equipment has been gained and maintained through adherence to principles of manufacture which insure to the user of Mossberg products the utmost in value and in service.

In motor, machinery and construction, all the needs in adjustment and assembling are efficiently met through Mossberg All Steel Products.

Illustrated here are the K-9 Adjustable Wrench; No. 366 Reversible Ratchet Brace; 6 inch, 12 inch all steel solid socket wrenches; and Speed Brace; Special Socket Set No. 17 for Fords; No. 660 Wheel Puller for Fords; No. 45 all Steel Socket Set with 15 sized sockets, universal joint, and speed brace. Also Mossberg No. 14 complete Socket Set with a large assortment of sockets and tools. One of the most complete units of the Mossberg line.

First-class dealers everywhere, or write direct for catalogue.

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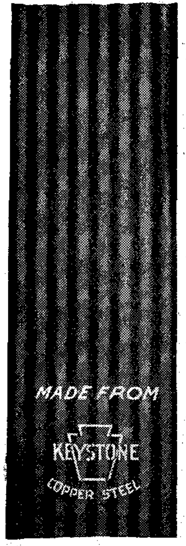
WRENCHSMITHS FOR 20 YEARS
ATTLEBORO, MASS. U.S.A.

KEYSTONE COPPER STEEL

Further Evidence of the Superiority of Keystone Copper Steel

Actual time and exposure wrought these results. This is but one of multiplied instances that show the excellence of the *copper-steel* alloy. Does it prove *rust-resistance?*

These two sheets were exposed side by side for exactly the same length of time. They were identical in manufacture—the same gauge, and from the same heat, the only difference being the ALLOY OF COPPER.



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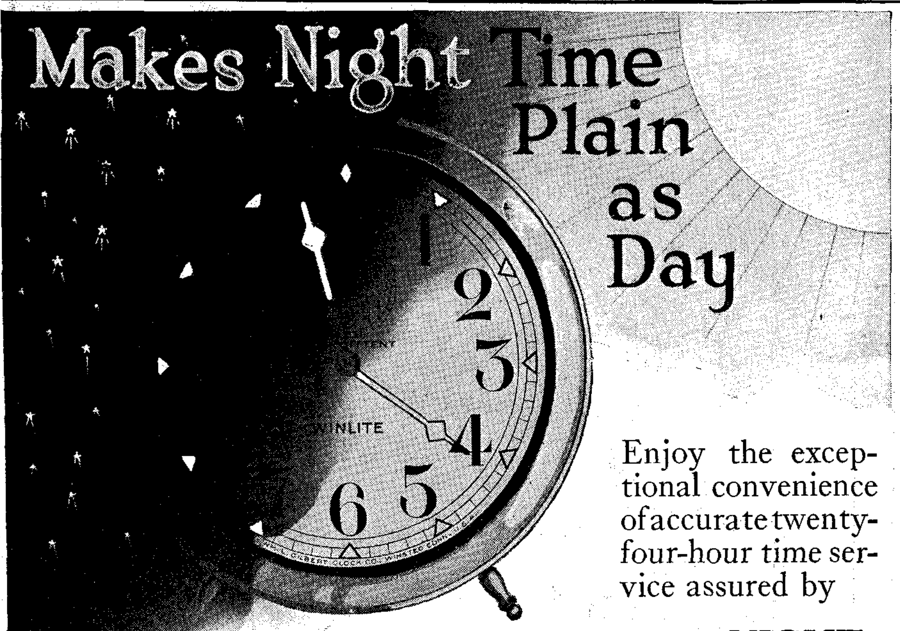
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Enjoy the exceptional convenience of accurate twenty-four-hour time service assured by

GILBERT NIGHT and DAY RADIUM DIAL CLOCKS

The difference between "On Time" and "Too Late" is the difference between any old clock and any one of the new, perfected Gilbert Radium models.

There are four—all different. Go to your dealer and select just the one you need. He'll gladly, promptly supply you.

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Good Clockmakers Since 1807 at
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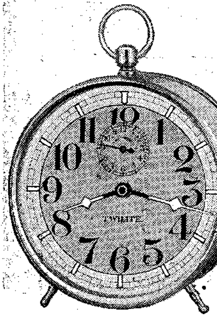
DEALERS: Opportunity calls! Be first to sell Gilbert Night and Day Radium Dial Clocks in your vicinity. Write, right now, for profitable dealer proposition.


"TWILITE" Radium

out to a farmer. It was quite natural, therefore, that Walt Mason should go to work for a bucolic uncle. But he liked it no better than the woolen-mill or the hardware-store. "There were cows to milk," he says, "and beans to hoe all day. I found it impossible to carry a fan and parasol when hoeing beans, and the heat annoyed me greatly." So Walt quit the farm and tried his luck as a pedler, of which experience he says:

> In Charleston, Illinois, I loaded a large grip with "novelties," including plush photograph-frames, magnificent albums, and many things no sane people could have any use for, and visited the homes of the proletariat, trying to make sales. The women were polite, as a rule, and invited me in, and gossiped freely about the weather and the crops, but they wisely drew the line at buying any of my wares. One day, after I had walked about ninety miles, carrying my grip, which weighed three hundred pounds, the city marshal told me if he saw me peddling around any more he'd cast me into a loathsome dungeon. Agents had become such a nuisance that the town council had just framed an ordinance casting them into outer darkness. I've always had a friendly feeling for that officer for giving me a timely warning instead of leading me to the moldy straw.

The future prose poet then drifted to St. Louis, reaching that city "dead broke, as usual." Here he obtained work kicking a job press in a printing-office. In this place he received his first real money for verse, the manager of a tobacco company paying him two dollars for revamping some ostensible poetry used in an advertisement. From the printing-office the transition was quite easy and natural to newspaper work. The first journal Mason worked for, however, gave up the ghost after a brief career. "I managed to hook on to several small papers after that," he observes, adding lugubriously, "but they all died." Then he became a book-agent, with results which he describes in this cheerful manner:

> I secured a sample copy of a valuable work entitled "Manual of Social Forms." It described all the finer curves of etiquette. It told how to eat soft-boiled eggs without getting them on your whiskers, and how to back out of the throne-room, when presented at court, without falling over the furniture. I ascribe my queenly grace of movement and majestic port to my profound study of this admirable volume.
>
> I went up to Frank Ransom's office. Mr. Ransom was—and probably is—a distinguished lawyer of Omaha, and I had been introduced to him once when I was well clothed and prosperous, and remembered him as a genial man. So I selected him as my first victim. I found him seated at a desk, and when he looked up and saw me with a book about the size of a billiard-table, he reared up to a height of eighteen feet, produced his watch, and said he'd give me just thirty seconds to reach the foot of the stairway. I made it in twenty-eight. He told me afterward that he didn't recognize me; but the result probably would have been the same if he had, for he confest to a shuddering dread of book-agents.

The agricultural bug, which, as already suggested, has an insidious way of getting

Accuracy

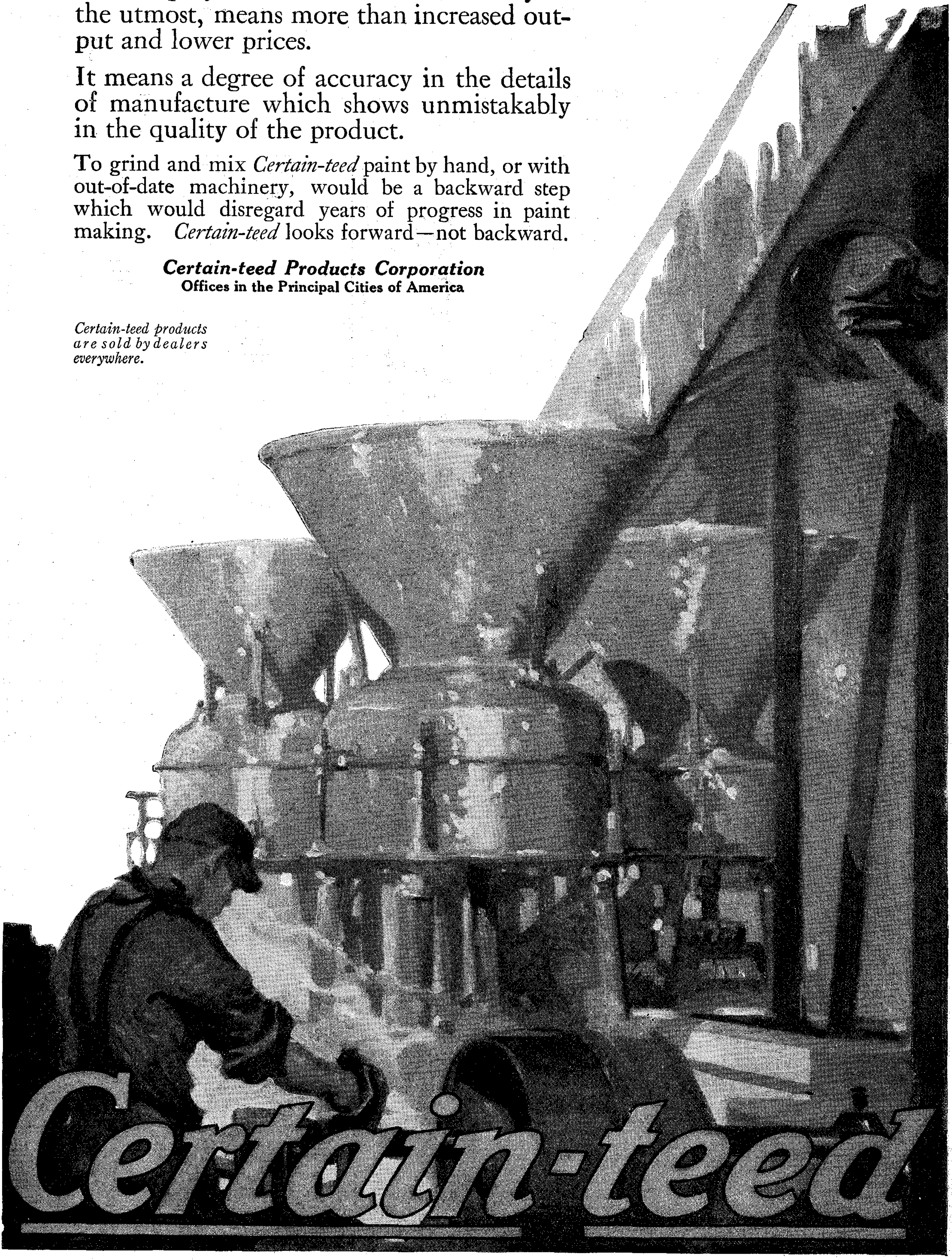
The employment of modern machinery to the utmost, means more than increased output and lower prices.

It means a degree of accuracy in the details of manufacture which shows unmistakably in the quality of the product.

To grind and mix *Certain-teed* paint by hand, or with out-of-date machinery, would be a backward step which would disregard years of progress in paint making. *Certain-teed* looks forward—not backward.

Certain-teed Products Corporation
Offices in the Principal Cities of America

Certain-teed products are sold by dealers everywhere.



PAINT VARNISH ROOFING & RELATED BUILDING PRODUCTS

in its work where failures in every other line are concerned, now inspired Walt Mason with renewed yearning for the simple life on the farm. He confesses that when he is on the farm he detests every form of work connected with it, but when he is engaged in other work he hears the barnyard calling, calling him. "During the reign of Grover Cleveland," he says, "I yielded to this urgent call once more, and established myself at Beatrice, Nebraska, where I bought a suburban home, and rented fifteen acres of land, and mixed up newspaper work and agriculture."

In connection with his farming operations at this place he became interested in dairying, being convinced that in it he had discovered his true sphere. He says:

> Cows in those days were reasonably cheap, and I managed to buy nine or ten of them, and got stung in several instances. The man who goes shopping for cows should be able to judge the goods. People who sell cows have small regard for the truth, as a rule, and their affidavits are worthless.
>
> I bought a large black cow from a man who had held many offices of trust and honor. When I started to lead the animal away he and his wife both wept, and said it was like parting from a beloved aunt. They put their arms around Bossy's neck and made such a fuss that I felt guilty when I took her away. The cow really had an amiable disposition and an excellent moral character, but she was subject to fits, and sometimes when I'd be milking her she'd sit down in my lap and squash me against the side of the stall.

After other painful experiences with cows, including financial losses due to experiments with balanced rations and such, Walt decided to give up the dairy business and go in for hogs. He erected a wonderful and ornate hog-house, the most striking and peculiar feature of which was a system of stairways, galleries, corridors, and balconies where his hogs on fine days would be sunning themselves at an elevation of twenty feet from the ground. The philosophy of this remarkable structure was that the thing most necessary for hogs is exercise. But the enterprise ended in failure, as he confesses:

> I had a beautiful bunch of porkers when fall came, and was arranging to sell them, and the money was to pay off an indebtedness that had been weighing me down a long time. One morning I went out with a bucket of sparkling swill, and found one of my largest hogs dead. Two or three others were sick. Then for days together I was busy burying my dead hogs. The whole bunch, with the exception of two or three runts, died the death. It is strange how the runts always hang on, when youth and beauty are being carried to the tomb.
>
> I covered myself with sackcloth and ashes and established a lodge of sorrow, and for weeks my wife handed me my victuals with a ten-foot pole, for it wasn't safe to approach me.
>
> And all the time I had a little talent that might have made me independent of hogs.

After other vicissitudes, Mr. Mason finally secured a job on the Emporia

YOUR *Evinrude* will take you quickly to likely spots where the big fish hide. Just a twist of the fly-wheel and you are gliding swiftly to the place that you alone know. Evinruding means water outings with all the rowing left out—*Write for Catalog*

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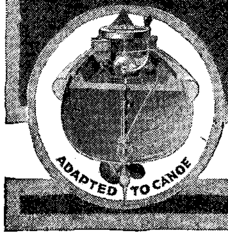

EVINRUDE Detachable Motor for Watercraft

Cassell's New French Dictionary

French-English and English-French. "Best in existence," says *Critical Review*, Paris. Cloth, 1230 pp. Prepaid, $1.95. Thumb-notch index, 50c extra. FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York.

A LITTLE TREASURE FOR EVERY HOUSEWIFE

The Expert Cleaner How best to clean everything in and about the house. Hundreds of useful recipes. 12mo, cloth, 75 cents.

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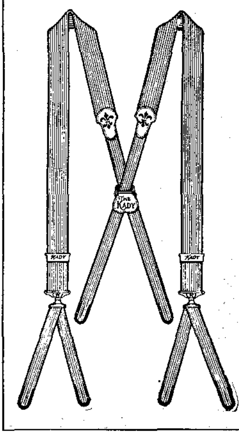
TWO big reasons why so many men wear

KADY SUSPENDERS



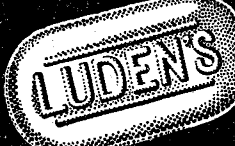
Are that—
1. Owing to the famous Patented Double Crown Roller (concealed) in the back they adjust themselves to every bend and twist of the body, assuring perfect freedom of movement without pulling or binding.
2. They keep the trousers hanging *just right.*

KADY Suspenders give comfort, quality and style. They are made of a superior quality of elastic material, and may be had in narrow or wide webbing, regular or extra long. The name KADY on the buckles assures against imitations.

75c at all dealers. If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.

The Ohio Suspender Company
Mansfield, Ohio

For the Throat



Give Quick Relief

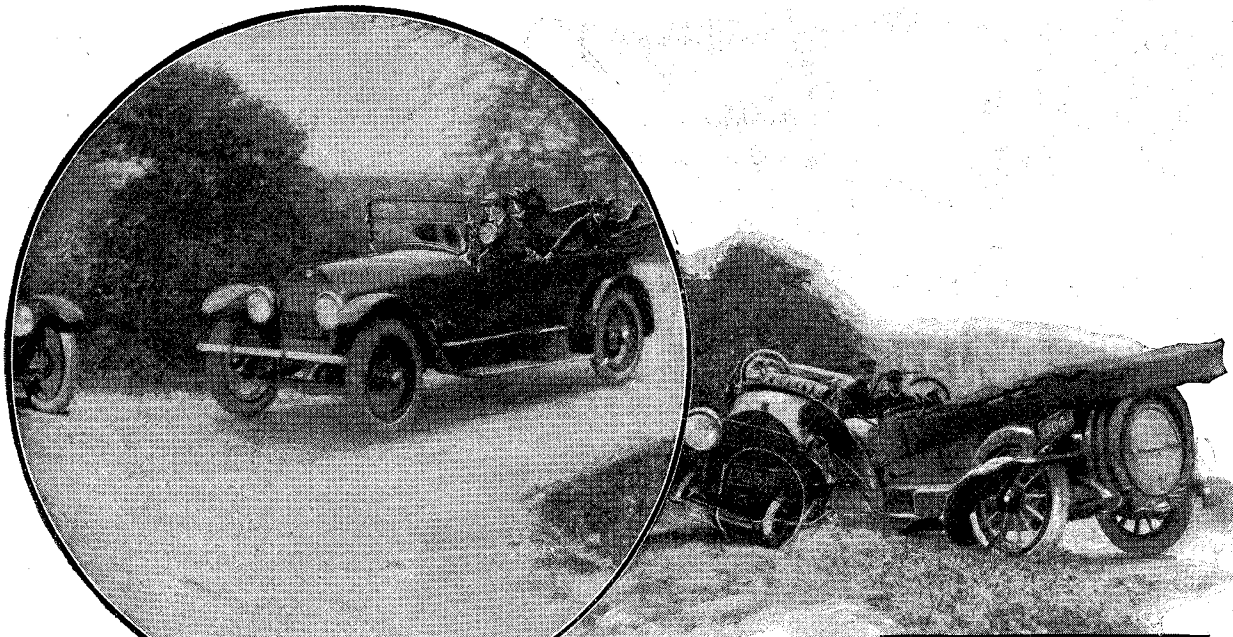
The **National Cough Drop**

Everywhere you'll find people using Luden's. Relieve throat irritation, soreness, dryness, huskiness. Sweeten the breath.

Look for the familiar Luden yellow, sanitary package.

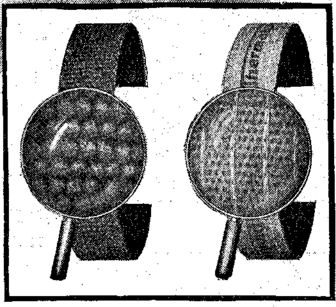
Wm. H. Luden, Reading, Pa.

LUDEN'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS



One car in every ten smashed each year

Faulty brakes cause damage and loss of life



Ordinary woven lining. Notice the loosely woven texture. Wears down quickly and unevenly, losing its gripping power as it wears.	*Thermoid Hydraulic Compressed Brake Lining. Notice the compact texture. Wears down slowly. Gives uniform gripping surface until wafer thin.*

OFFICIAL statistics show that 10 per cent of all cars meet with accidents every year.

Some person is killed or injured in four out of five of these accidents.

Records kept by state officials further show that 10 per cent of all automobile accidents could be absolutely prevented if the brakes had been efficient and properly handled.

Make sure of the brakes on your car

It is so easy to *assume* that your brakes are efficient. They are out of sight, and you seldom think of them until you really need them.

You wouldn't ride in an elevator if you knew that it hadn't been inspected. The State has relieved you of the necessity of finding this out for yourself, for the State inspects all elevators and sees to it, so far as careful inspection can, that elevator riding is safe.

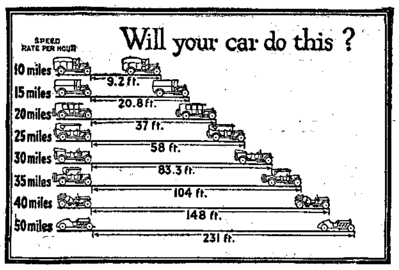
Make sure that your automobile is safe for riding. Have your garage man inspect the brakes. When the big emergency comes, you can feel certain that they will not fail. Brake inspection does not necessarily mean new brake lining.

In many cases a simple tightening of the brake rods, or an adjustment of the equalizer, will make your brakes a means of protection instead of a menace to the safety of yourself and others. Your garage man will tell you if new brake lining is needed.

Why Thermoid brake lining is safest and wears longer

In each square inch of Thermoid brake lining there is *40% more material* than in ordinary woven lining. This additional body gives a closer texture which is made tight and compact by *hydraulic compression* under 2000 lbs. pressure. In addition to this, Thermoid is *Grapnalized*, an exclusive process in manufacture which enables it to resist moisture, oil and gasoline.

The close, compact texture of Thermoid made by this method causes it to wear down more slowly than ordinary brake lining, and so evenly that it maintains its gripping power even when worn to wafer thinness.



This chart shows the distance in which a car should stop, at any given speed, if brakes are efficient.

The engineers and manufacturers of 50 of the leading passenger cars and trucks have standardized on Thermoid Hydraulic Compressed Brake Lining because it makes their cars safer.

Have your brakes inspected today. Remember that every foot of Thermoid is backed by ***Our Guarantee: Thermoid will make good—or WE WILL.***

Thermoid Rubber Company

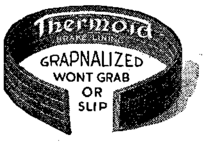
Factory and Main Offices

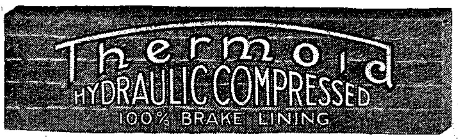
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

New York Chicago San Francisco Detroit
Philadelphia Pittsburgh Los Angeles Boston
London Paris Turin

Canadian Distributors

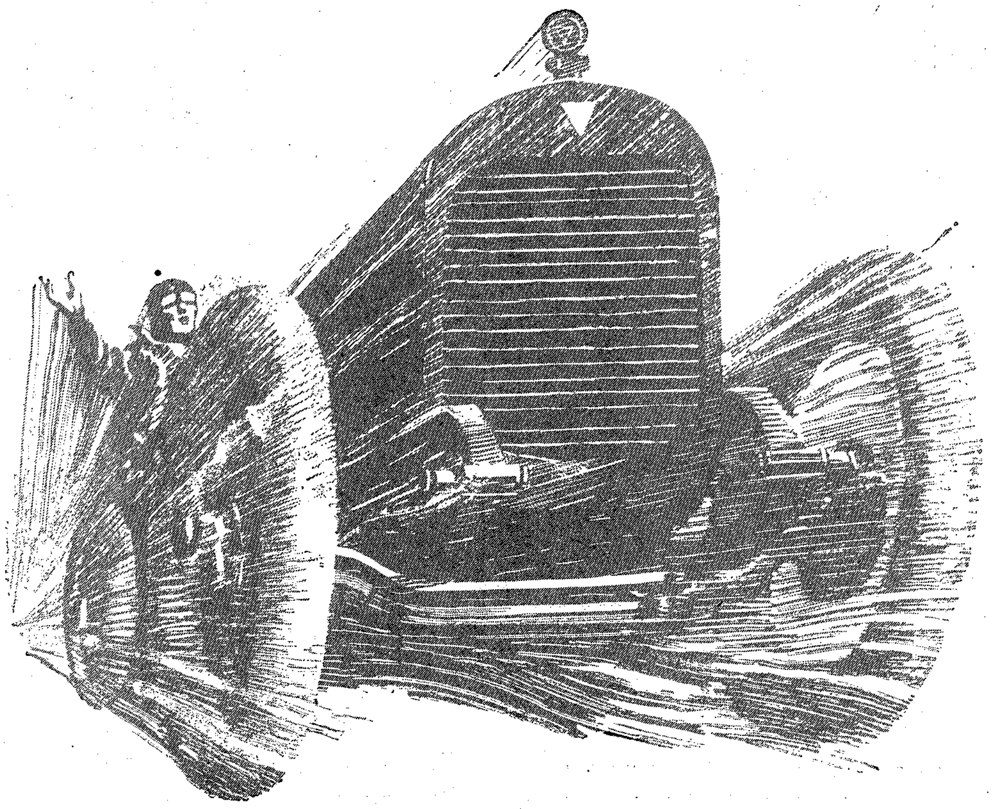
The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Company, Limited, Montreal
Branches in all principal Canadian cities.





Thermoid
BRAKE LINING
GRAPNALIZED
WONT GRAB
OR
SLIP

Makers of "Thermoid-Hardy Universal Joints" and "Thermoid Crolide Compound Tires"



You may recognize this illustration as being one used two years ago in connection with Hudson Super-Six trials on the speedway

Endurance Proved in Every Way

First on the Speedway, Now by 60,000 Users, the Hudson Super-Six Continues the Unmatched Car

You remember how the Hudson Super-Six made its first records of power and endurance.

It was on the speedway, in tests against time and for long sustained performance. It brought the attention of the entire motoring world, both in this country and abroad, to its exclusive motor which increases automobile endurance by minimizing vibration.

A Hudson Super-Six stock chassis made the fastest mile, at the rate of 102½ miles an hour. It went 1819 miles in 24 hours, driven all the way by one man, because its freedom from vibration lessened the fatigue that ordinarily would have made such a feat impossible.

A Hudson Super-Six touring car went from San Francisco to San Francisco, via New York, 7,000 miles in 10 days and 21 hours. Making in faster time each way than any other automobile has ever made it. Numerous attempts have since been made to lower the time, but as in all other tests for endurance, for performance and even in the matter of sales of fine cars, the Hudson Super-Six continues to lead.

Now 60,000 Hudson Super-Sixes Give Further Proof

Those records are just as important now in their influence in your choice of a car as they were at the time they were made.

Then there was no other way in which quickly to prove endurance. So in the racking grind of the speedway it was necessary to learn in a few hours what might be expected from years of ordinary service. Those records, for the most part unmatched by any other car, are now confirmed by the daily performance of 60,000 Hudson Super-Sixes.

In Hudson performance and endurance there can be no uncertainty. No other car ever so thoroughly established itself. Today when you choose a motor car you can turn to the Hudson with a positive knowledge of its value that applies to no other.

Three Years Have Added to Its Prestige and Value

And think of the improvements made in Hudsons during the past three years. Greater strength, refinements devoted to the highest degree and a line of body types to choose from that have served as patterns for the entire industry.

HUDSON SUPER SIX

Hudson Motor Car Company

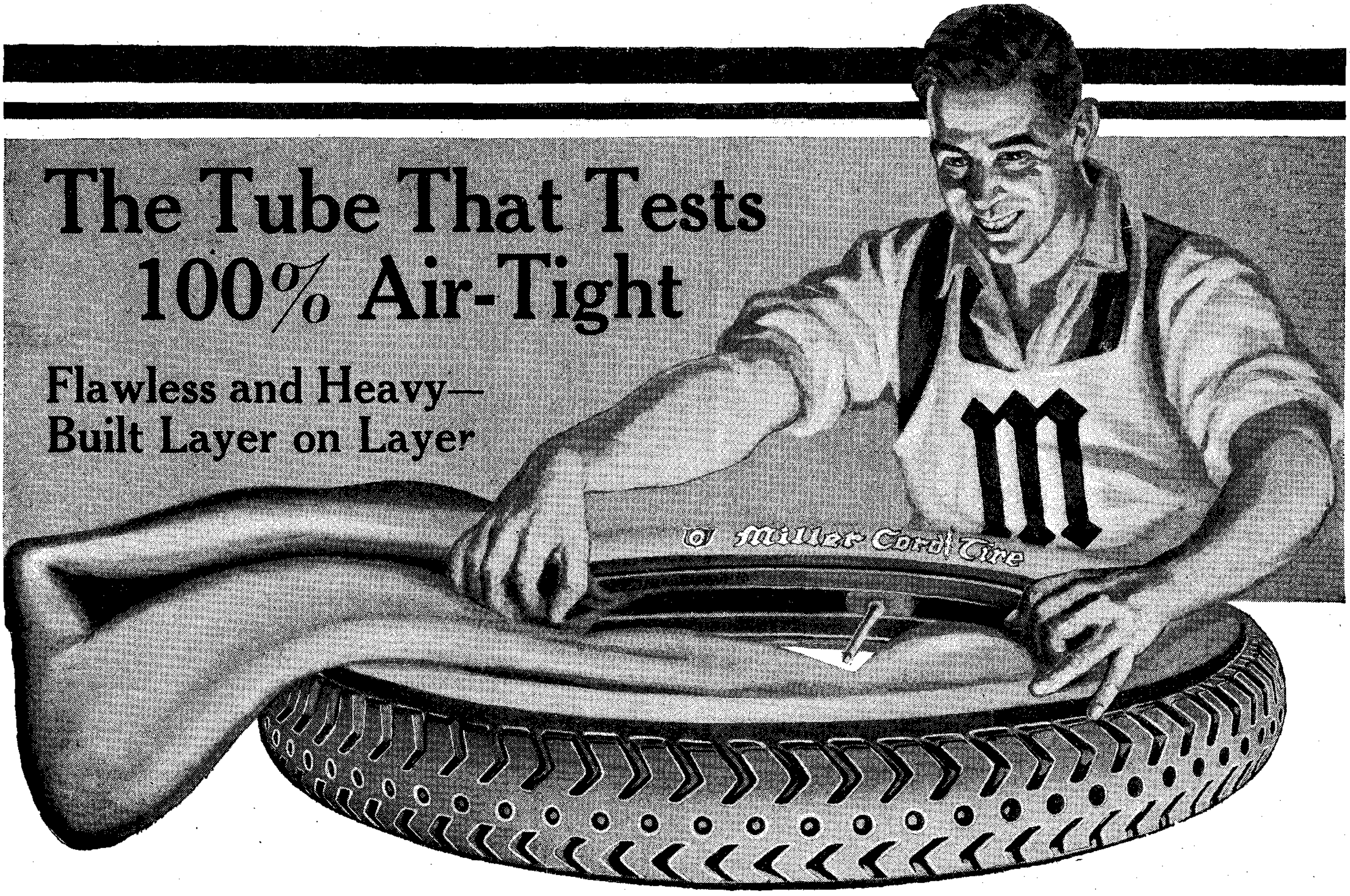
Detroit, Mich.

HUDSON SUPER SIX

(1028)

The Tube That Tests 100% Air-Tight

Flawless and Heavy—Built Layer on Layer



THESE facts about tubes are important no matter what makes of tires you use. For under-inflation—due to leaky tubes—damages casings before you know it. There's not a flaw in Miller Red and Gray Inner Tubes—nothing to weaken and lead to leaks. The watch we keep in building Tubes prevents destructive "stowaways" from creeping in.

This tube is not molded—but built-up, layer on layer—on many sheets of rubber. Each sheet is examined by scientific methods, and only the perfect ones selected. Then we make Sure, *doubly* Sure. We give each tube a long inflation test. If, hour after hour, it maintains high pressure, the Miller O. K. seal goes on, but not before.

Miller Tubes, like Miller Uniform Tires, are built to a championship uniform standard. The remarkable service you find in the first you try, you will get in the next, and in all that come after.

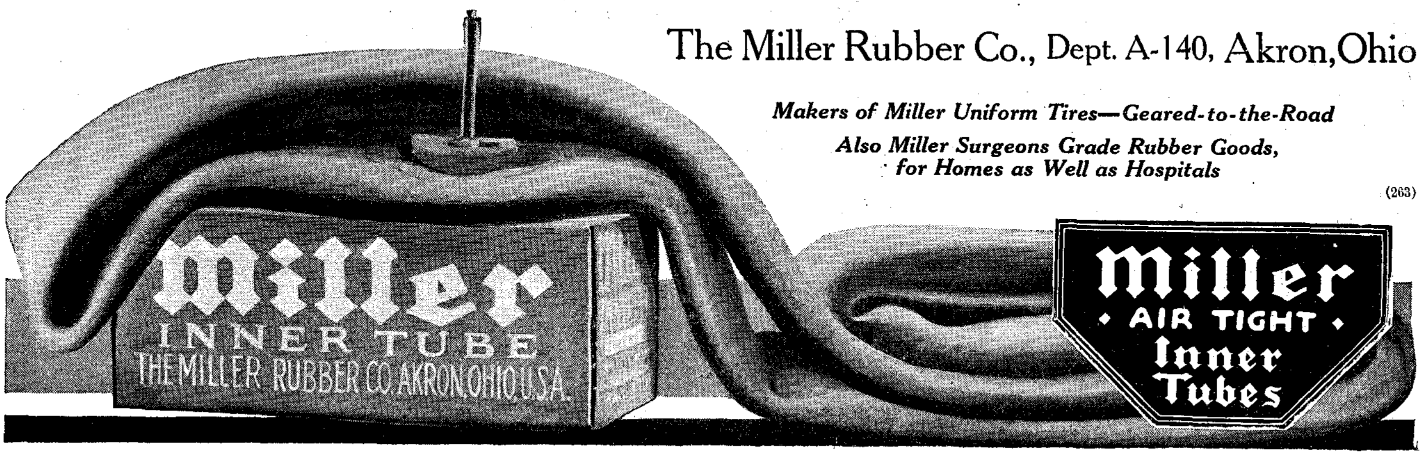
To Dealers

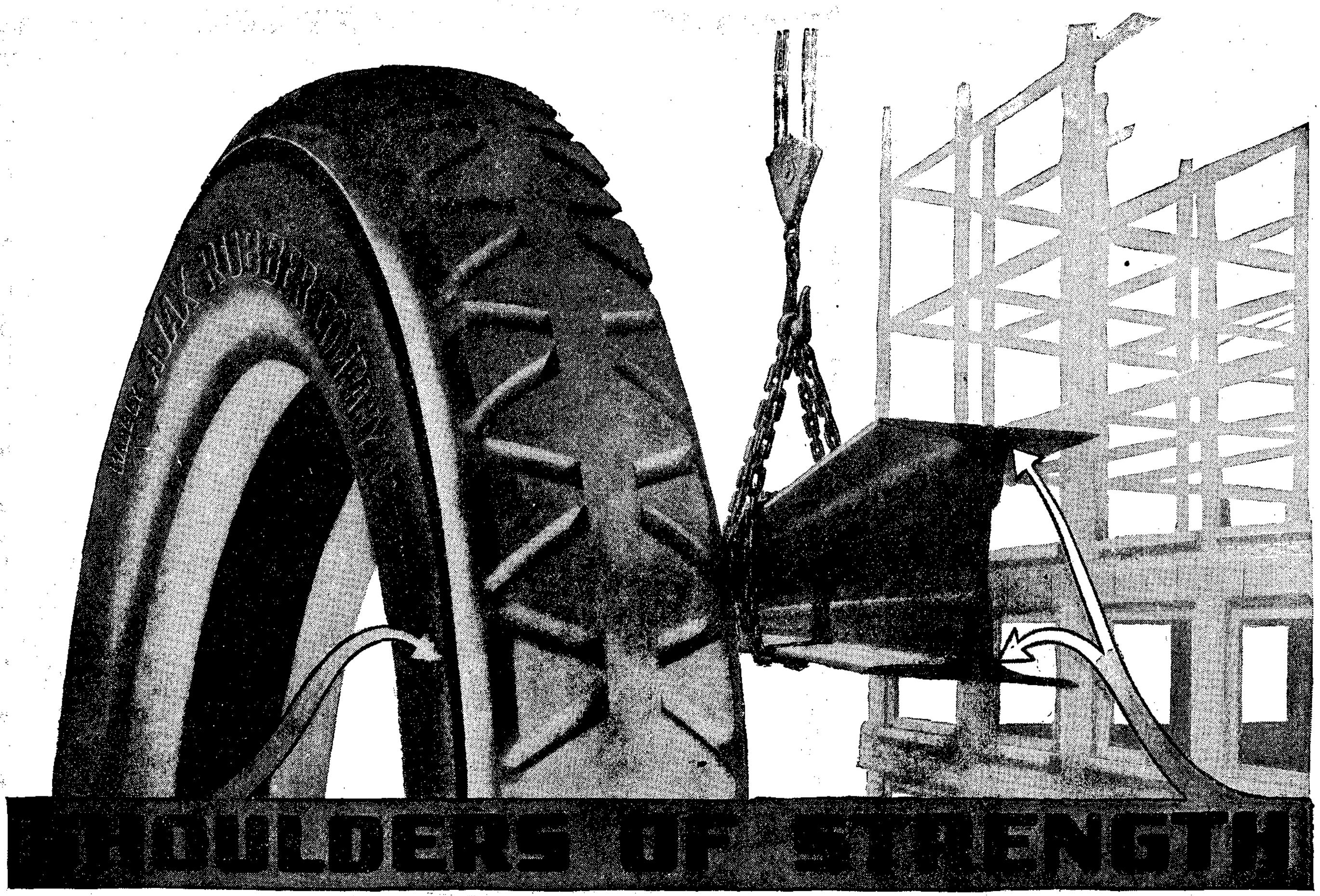
Regardless of the brand of tires you sell, the Miller Tube will help them make good. It's to your advantage to see that this tube goes into them. First, you make more customers for tubes; second, you keep your tire trade better satisfied. Write us for tube samples and attractive proposition.

The Miller Rubber Co., Dept. A-140, Akron, Ohio

Makers of Miller Uniform Tires—Geared-to-the-Road
Also Miller Surgeons Grade Rubber Goods, for Homes as Well as Hospitals

(263)





BIG buildings the world over are an embodiment of "Shoulders of Strength". The modern sky-scraper, a skeleton of steel and stone, lasting as the pyramids, gets its strength from its I-Beam frame.

The I-Beam is a striking example of the scientific use of "Shoulders of Strength". Note, in the picture, how the I-Beam's shoulders brace its supporting surfaces—how they give greater strength at the points where strain is most severe.

AJAX ROAD KING

MORE TREAD ON THE ROAD

The principle of the I-Beam is built into Ajax Tires. See those strong, flexible supporting shoulders at the base of the tread. Users attest the mileage-adding value of this exclusive Ajax feature.

The Ajax Road King, in actual mileage achievement, has earned its great popularity. "Shoulders of Strength" give it more tread on the road—more rubber where it should be. Friction is evenly distributed over the entire tread surface. This means longer wear. The Road King serves you equally well on the light, the medium or the heavy car. It has the strength that means true service in every sense of the word.

Ajax Tires are *97% Owner's Choice*—this big percentage of the total annual output being chosen by individual car owners to replace some other make.

Use Ajax Tires—Ajax Tubes—Ajax H. Q. Tire Accessories. Buy from your nearest Ajax Tire Supply Depot. Write for the descriptive booklet—Ajax Shoulders of Strength.

Ajax Tires Are Guaranteed In Writing 5000 Miles

AJAX RUBBER COMPANY, INC., NEW YORK
Factories: Trenton, N. J. **Branches in Leading Cities**

AJAX TIRES

and appearance of "calf," with its suggestion of the "cow counties" of other days.

If this style of abbreviation is to prevail, we may see "Wisco." for Wisconsin, "Washi." for Washington, "Michi." for Michigan, and so on. When the astute Geographic Board gets through with it the list will look like the roll-call at a Bolshevik ruction.

By right of seniority California should retain the time-beaten abbreviation of "Cal." If a change must be made, why not saddle it on to Colorado, which has less than one-third the population of California and probably fewer than one-fourth the number of cities?

Colorado already is officially abbreviated "Colo." Why not stick to that and let "Cal." stand?

Anyway, official or not, we may continue to write and print it "Cal."

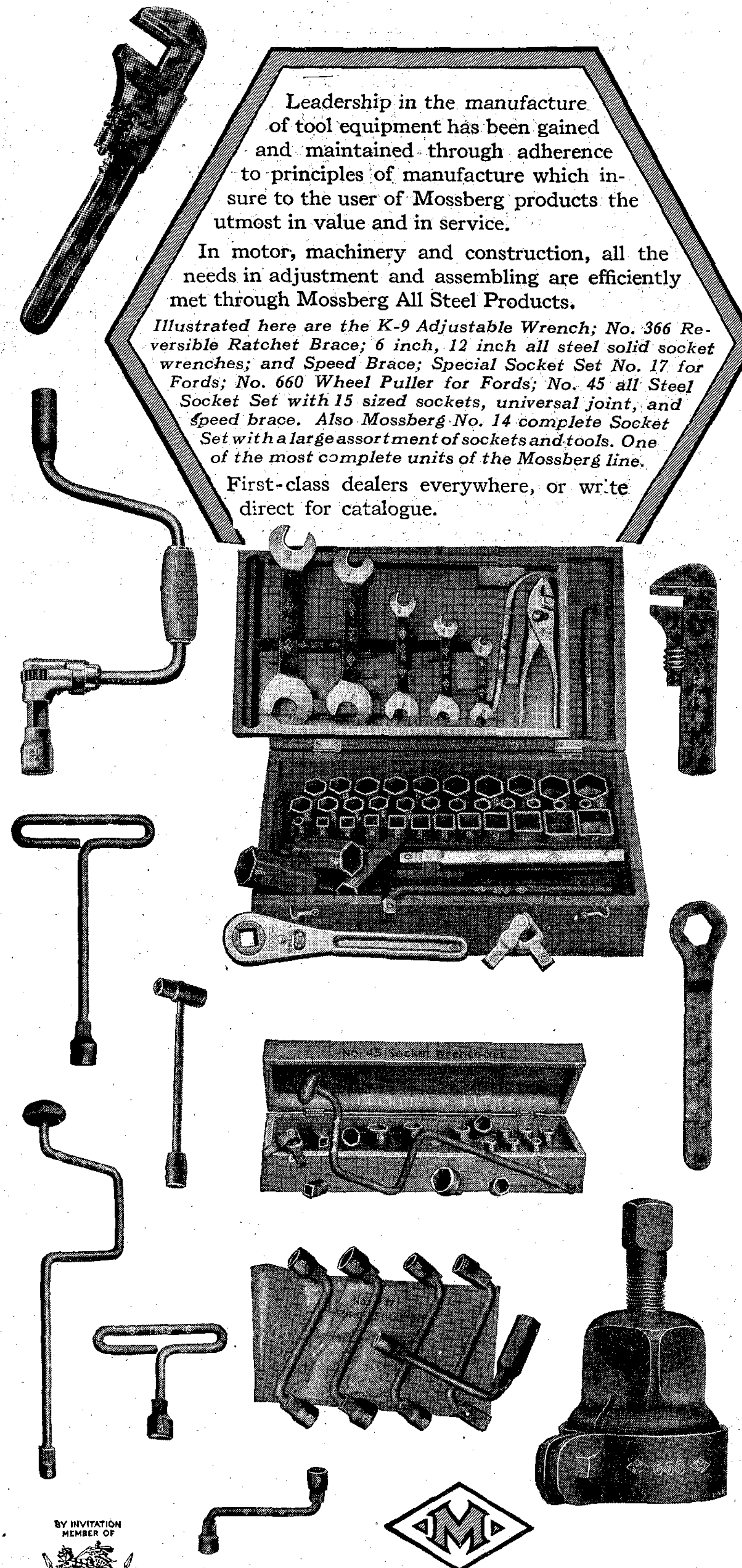
WALT MASON, FAMOUS PROSE POET, MISFIT UNTIL MIDDLE AGE

WALT MASON writes a prose poem daily which appears in papers having a combined circulation of 12,000,000. He makes good money at it. The high cost of living has no terrors for him. But Walt was not always thus. At the age of forty-five—he is now fifty-six—he was a misfit and down and out. He says so himself. In *The American Magazine* he tells of his earnest but almost hopeless struggle to make a living in various lines of endeavor until he reached middle age. Then he found himself, or rather, William Allen White, well-known publisher of the Emporia (Kan.) *Gazette*, found him. "I had lived half a century before I discovered that I could do one thing well enough to make life a success," says Mr. Mason. "Then another man discovered it for me. I had a talent for riming and never valued it." He proceeds:

> As a boy I worked in a woolen-mill in Canada, and hated the work bitterly. I was convinced that people should quit wearing clothes, so that woolen-mills might be abolished. Later I worked for a year or more in a hardware-store. Every new job always looked charming until I got into it. Being imaginative, I had visions of a rapid rise to a partnership. I would marry the beautiful daughter of the chief partner and live happy ever after, with vassals and serfs at my side. But the dreams always fizzled out soon. I found the hardware business a bore. Instead of selling handsome silverware to stately dames, I was kept busy carrying kegs of nails up-stairs.
>
> In my breathing spells I wrote poetry and sent it to the local paper. The editor stopt me one day and told me, in a kind, fatherly way, that in time I might make a passable writer if I would learn to spell and try to cultivate cordial relations with the English grammar. He pointed out that such expressions as "I seen" and "I have went" and "I hadn't ought" are not indorsed by the great masters of literature.

From time immemorial and up until quite recently an idea has prevailed that one failing at everything else could always make a success on the farm. A boy in town proving a total failure at everything he has tried has invariably been hired

MOSSBERG
ALL STEEL
WRENCHES AND TOOLS



Leadership in the manufacture of tool equipment has been gained and maintained through adherence to principles of manufacture which insure to the user of Mossberg products the utmost in value and in service.

In motor, machinery and construction, all the needs in adjustment and assembling are efficiently met through Mossberg All Steel Products.

Illustrated here are the K-9 Adjustable Wrench; No. 366 Reversible Ratchet Brace; 6 inch, 12 inch all steel solid socket wrenches; and Speed Brace; Special Socket Set No. 17 for Fords; No. 660 Wheel Puller for Fords; No. 45 all Steel Socket Set with 15 sized sockets, universal joint, and speed brace. Also Mossberg No. 14 complete Socket Set with a large assortment of sockets and tools. One of the most complete units of the Mossberg line.

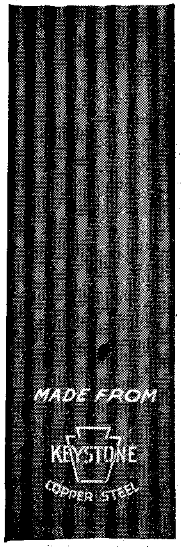
First-class dealers everywhere, or write direct for catalogue.

BY INVITATION MEMBER OF
NEW YORK, U.S.A.

FRANK MOSSBERG CO.
WRENCHSMITHS FOR 20 YEARS
ATTLEBORO, MASS. U.S.A.

Further Evidence of the Superiority of Keystone Copper Steel

Actual time and exposure wrought these results. This is but one of multiplied instances that show the excellence of the *copper-steel* alloy. Does it prove *rust-resistance?*



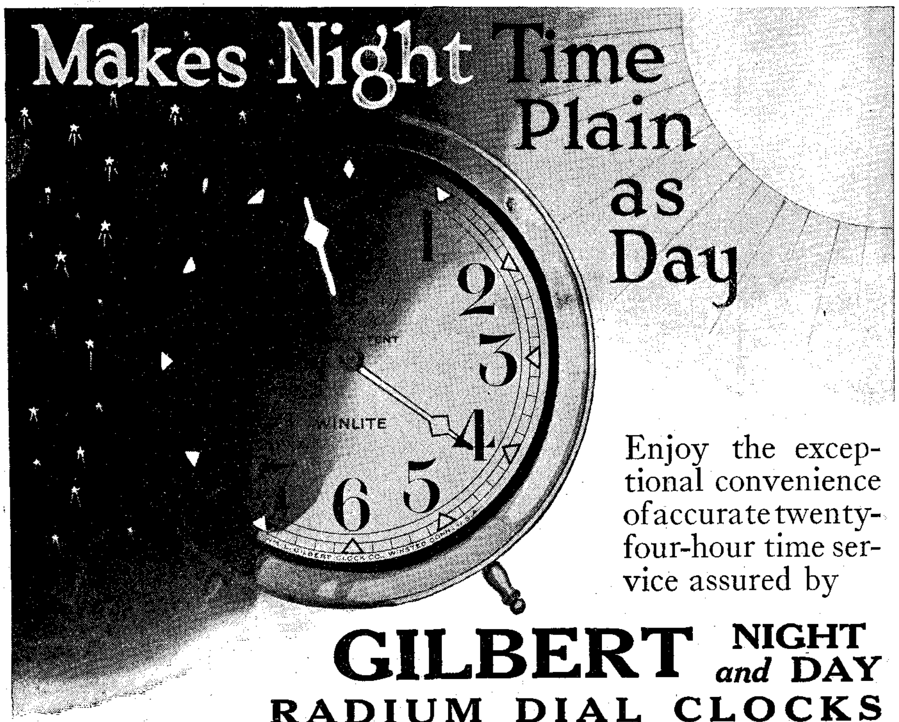
These two sheets were exposed side by side for exactly the same length of time. They were identical in manufacture—the same gauge, and from the same heat, the only difference being the ALLOY OF COPPER.

NO COPPER—
Note Loss

Apollo

Galvanized Roofing and Siding Products as formed from APOLLO-KEYSTONE Copper Steel Galvanized Sheets give unequaled service. Keystone quality is also supplied in Black Sheets, Roofing Tin Plates, etc. Demand this material for roofing and all exposed sheet metal work. This Company manufactures Sheet and Tin Mill Products of every description and for every known purpose. Send for booklet.

AMERICAN SHEET AND TIN PLATE COMPANY, General Offices: Frick Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

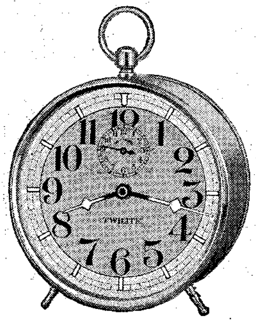

Makes Night Time Plain as Day

Enjoy the exceptional convenience of accurate twenty-four-hour time service assured by

GILBERT NIGHT and DAY RADIUM DIAL CLOCKS

The difference between "On Time" and "Too Late" is the difference between any old clock and any one of the new, perfected Gilbert Radium models.

There are four—all different. Go to your dealer and select just the one you need. He'll gladly, promptly supply you.



"TWILITE" Radium

William L. Gilbert Clock Co.

Good Clockmakers Since 1807 at

Dept. L. D. **Winsted, Connecticut**

DEALERS: Opportunity calls! Be first to sell Gilbert Night and Day Radium Dial Clocks in your vicinity. Write, right now, for profitable dealer proposition.

out to a farmer. It was quite natural, therefore, that Walt Mason should go to work for a bucolic uncle. But he liked it no better than the woolen-mill or the hardware-store. "There were cows to milk," he says, "and beans to hoe all day. I found it impossible to carry a fan and parasol when hoeing beans, and the heat annoyed me greatly." So Walt quit the farm and tried his luck as a pedler, of which experience he says:

> In Charleston, Illinois, I loaded a large grip with "novelties," including plush photograph-frames, magnificent albums, and many things no sane people could have any use for, and visited the homes of the proletariat, trying to make sales. The women were polite, as a rule, and invited me in, and gossiped freely about the weather and the crops, but they wisely drew the line at buying any of my wares. One day, after I had walked about ninety miles, carrying my grip, which weighed three hundred pounds, the city marshal told me if he saw me peddling around any more he'd cast me into a loathsome dungeon. Agents had become such a nuisance that the town council had just framed an ordinance casting them into outer darkness. I've always had a friendly feeling for that officer for giving me a timely warning instead of leading me to the moldy straw.

The future prose poet then drifted to St. Louis, reaching that city "dead broke, as usual." Here he obtained work kicking a job press in a printing-office. In this place he received his first real money for verse, the manager of a tobacco company paying him two dollars for revamping some ostensible poetry used in an advertisement. From the printing-office the transition was quite easy and natural to newspaper work. The first journal Mason worked for, however, gave up the ghost after a brief career. "I managed to hook on to several small papers after that," he observes, adding lugubriously, "but they all died." Then he became a book-agent, with results which he describes in this cheerful manner:

> I secured a sample copy of a valuable work entitled "Manual of Social Forms." It described all the finer curves of etiquette. It told how to eat soft-boiled eggs without getting them on your whiskers, and how to back out of the throne-room, when presented at court, without falling over the furniture. I ascribe my queenly grace of movement and majestic port to my profound study of this admirable volume.
>
> I went up to Frank Ransom's office. Mr. Ransom was—and probably is—a distinguished lawyer of Omaha, and I had been introduced to him once when I was well clothed and prosperous, and remembered him as a genial man. So I selected him as my first victim. I found him seated at a desk, and when he looked up and saw me with a book about the size of a billiard-table, he reared up to a height of eighteen feet, produced his watch, and said he'd give me just thirty seconds to reach the foot of the stairway. I made it in twenty-eight. He told me afterward that he didn't recognize me; but the result probably would have been the same if he had, for he confest to a shuddering dread of book-agents.

The agricultural bug, which, as already suggested, has an insidious way of getting

Accuracy

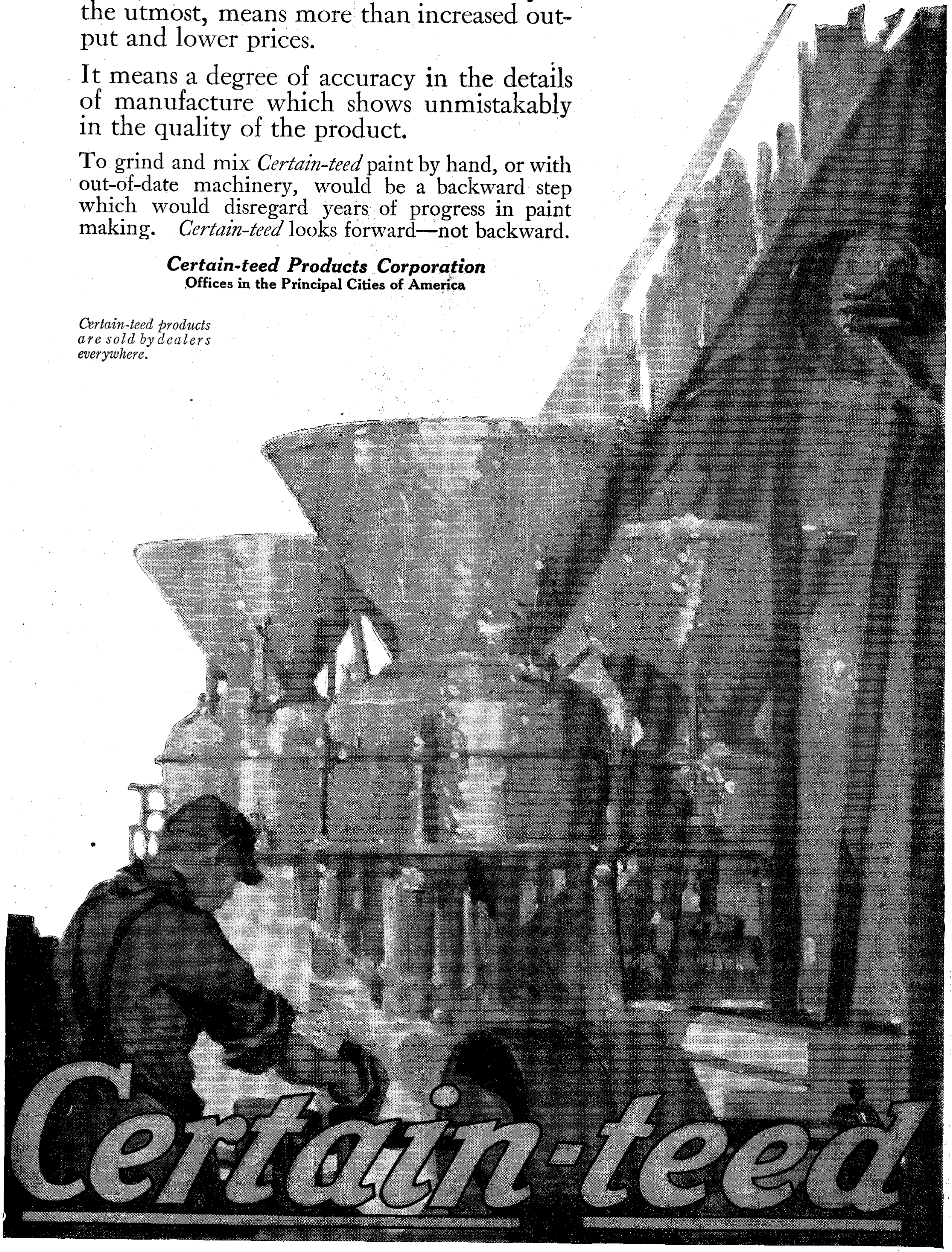
The employment of modern machinery to the utmost, means more than increased output and lower prices.

It means a degree of accuracy in the details of manufacture which shows unmistakably in the quality of the product.

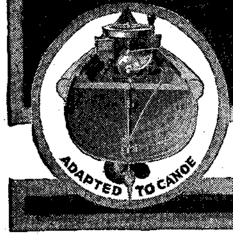
To grind and mix *Certain-teed* paint by hand, or with out-of-date machinery, would be a backward step which would disregard years of progress in paint making. *Certain-teed* looks forward—not backward.

Certain-teed Products Corporation
Offices in the Principal Cities of America

Certain-teed products are sold by dealers everywhere.



PAINT VARNISH ROOFING & RELATED BUILDING PRODUCTS



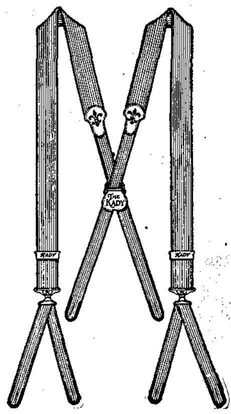
YOUR *Evinrude* will take you quickly to likely spots where the big fish hide. Just a twist of the fly-wheel and you are gliding swiftly to the place that you alone know. Evinruding means water outings with all the rowing left out—*Write for Catalog*

Evinrude Motor Company
33 Evinrude Bldg. - Milwaukee, Wis.
DISTRIBUTING BRANCHES
69 Cortlandt Street, New York
214 State Street, Boston
436 Market Street, San Francisco
211 Morrison Street, Portland, Ore.

EVINRUDE Detachable Motor for Watercraft

Cassell's New French Dictionary
French-English and English-French. "Best in existence," says *Critical Review*, Paris. Cloth, 1230 pp. Prepaid, $1.95. Thumb-notch index, 50c extra. FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York.

FACTORIES NEEDED IN WASHINGTON STATE
WASHINGTON, rapidly expanding in domestic and overseas trade, offers unlimited opportunities for varied manufacturing industries. Cheap hydro-electric power, mild winters, cool summers, abundant raw material, water and rail transportation. For special 240-page bulletin with list of suggested locations write I. M. HOWELL, Secretary of State, Dept. L1, Olympia, Washington.


TWO big reasons why so many men wear KADY SUSPENDERS
Are that—
1. Owing to the famous Patented Double Crown Roller (concealed) *in the back* they adjust themselves to every bend and twist of the body, assuring perfect freedom of movement without pulling or binding.
2. They keep the trousers hanging *just right.*
KADY Suspenders give comfort, quality and style. They are made of a superior quality of elastic material, and may be had in narrow or wide webbing, regular or extra long. The name KADY on the buckles assures against imitations.
75c at all dealers. If your dealer cannot supply you, write us.
The Ohio Suspender Company
Mansfield, Ohio

A LITTLE TREASURE FOR EVERY HOUSEWIFE
The Expert Cleaner How best to clean everything in and about the house. Hundreds of useful recipes. 12mo, cloth, 75 cents.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY - - NEW YORK

For the Throat
LUDEN'S
Give Quick Relief
The National Cough Drop
Everywhere you'll find people using Luden's. Relieve throat irritation, soreness, dryness, huskiness. Sweeten the breath.
Look for the familiar Luden yellow, sanitary package.
Wm. H. Luden, Reading, Pa.
LUDEN'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

in its work where failures in every other line are concerned, now inspired Walt Mason with renewed yearning for the simple life on the farm. He confesses that when he is on the farm he detests every form of work connected with it, but when he is engaged in other work he hears the barnyard calling, calling him. "During the reign of Grover Cleveland," he says, "I yielded to this urgent call once more, and established myself at Beatrice, Nebraska, where I bought a suburban home, and rented fifteen acres of land, and mixed up newspaper work and agriculture."

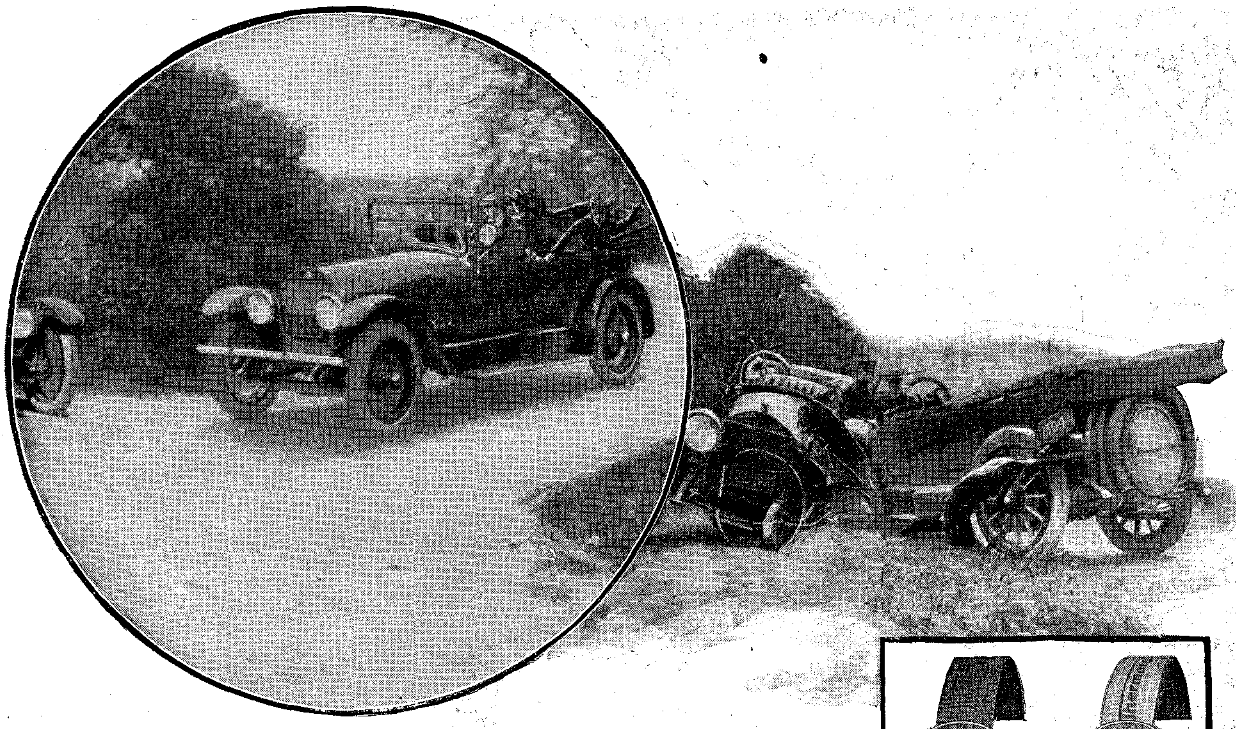
In connection with his farming operations at this place he became interested in dairying, being convinced that in it he had discovered his true sphere. He says:

> Cows in those days were reasonably cheap, and I managed to buy nine or ten of them, and got stung in several instances. The man who goes shopping for cows should be able to judge the goods. People who sell cows have small regard for the truth, as a rule, and their affidavits are worthless.
>
> I bought a large black cow from a man who had held many offices of trust and honor. When I started to lead the animal away he and his wife both wept, and said it was like parting from a beloved aunt. They put their arms around Bossy's neck and made such a fuss that I felt guilty when I took her away. The cow really had an amiable disposition and an excellent moral character, but she was subject to fits, and sometimes when I'd be milking her she'd sit down in my lap and squash me against the side of the stall.

After other painful experiences with cows, including financial losses due to experiments with balanced rations and such, Walt decided to give up the dairy business and go in for hogs. He erected a wonderful and ornate hog-house, the most striking and peculiar feature of which was a system of stairways, galleries, corridors, and balconies where his hogs on fine days would be sunning themselves at an elevation of twenty feet from the ground. The philosophy of this remarkable structure was that the thing most necessary for hogs is exercise. But the enterprise ended in failure, as he confesses:

> I had a beautiful bunch of porkers when fall came, and was arranging to sell them, and the money was to pay off an indebtedness that had been weighing me down a long time. One morning I went out with a bucket of sparkling swill, and found one of my largest hogs dead. Two or three others were sick. Then for days together I was busy burying my dead hogs. The whole bunch, with the exception of two or three runts, died the death. It is strange how the runts always hang on, when youth and beauty are being carried to the tomb.
>
> I covered myself with sackcloth and ashes and established a lodge of sorrow, and for weeks my wife handed me my victuals with a ten-foot pole, for it wasn't safe to approach me.
>
> And all the time I had a little talent that might have made me independent of hogs.

After other vicissitudes, Mr. Mason finally secured a job on the Emporia



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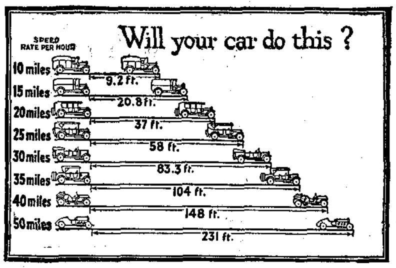
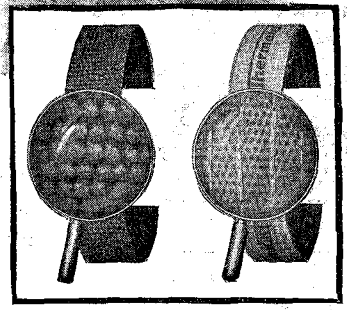
The close, compact texture of Thermoid made by this method causes it to wear down more slowly than ordinary brake lining, and so evenly that it maintains its gripping power even when worn to wafer thinness.



This chart shows the distance in which a car should stop, at any given speed, if brakes are efficient.



Ordinary woven lining. Notice the loosely woven texture. Wears down quickly and unevenly, losing its gripping power as it wears.

Thermoid Hydraulic Compressed Brake Lining. Notice the compact texture. Wears down slowly. Gives uniform gripping surface until wafer thin.

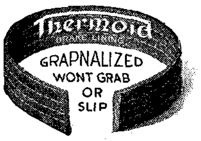
The engineers and manufacturers of 50 of the leading passenger cars and trucks have standardized on Thermoid Hydraulic Compressed Brake Lining because it makes their cars safer.

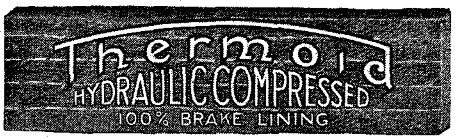
Have your brakes inspected today. Remember that every foot of Thermoid is backed by ***Our Guarantee: Thermoid will make good—or WE WILL.***

Thermoid Rubber Company
Factory and Main Offices
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

New York Chicago San Francisco Detroit
Philadelphia Pittsburgh Los Angeles Boston
London Paris Turin

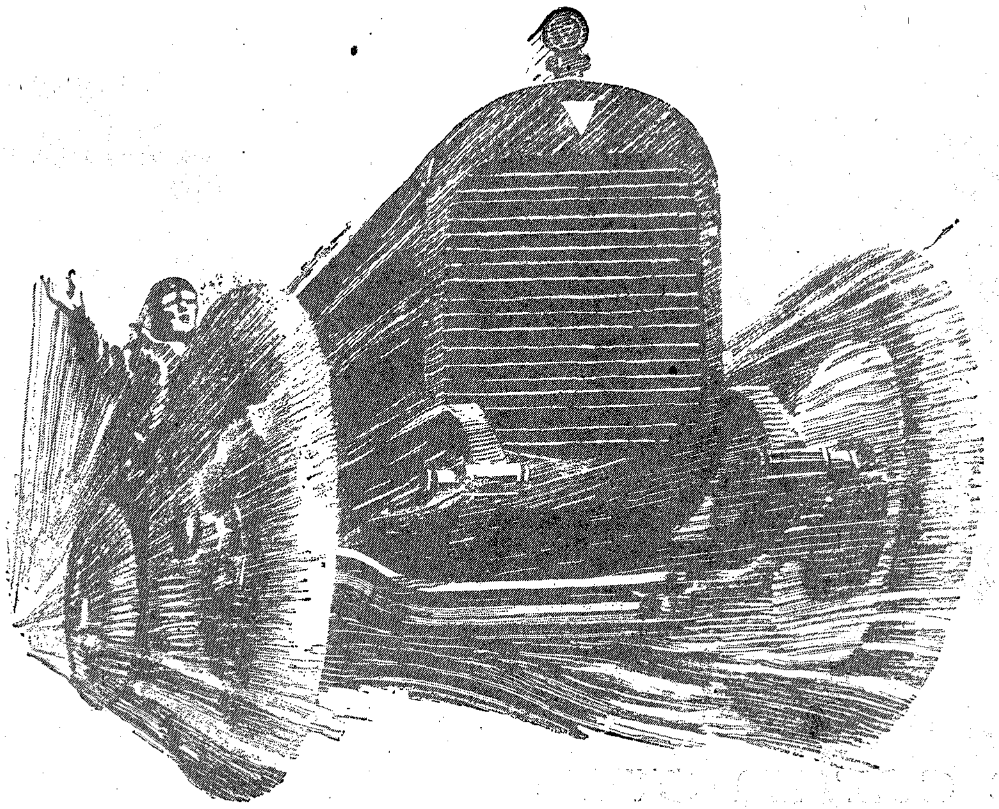
Canadian Distributors
The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Company, Limited, Montreal
Branches in all principal Canadian cities.





Thermoid
BRAKE LINING
GRAPNALIZED
WONT GRAB
OR
SLIP

Makers of "Thermoid-Hardy Universal Joints" and "Thermoid Crolide Compound Tires"



You may recognize this illustration as being one used two years ago in connection with Hudson Super-Six trials on the speedway

Endurance Proved in Every Way

First on the Speedway, Now by 60,000 Users, the Hudson Super-Six Continues the Unmatched Car

You remember how the Hudson Super-Six made its first records of power and endurance.

It was on the speedway, in tests against time and for long sustained performance. It brought the attention of the entire motoring world, both in this country and abroad, to its exclusive motor which increases automobile endurance by minimizing vibration.

A Hudson Super-Six stock chassis made the fastest mile, at the rate of 102½ miles an hour. It went 1819 miles in 24 hours, driven all the way by one man, because its freedom from vibration lessened the fatigue that ordinarily would have made such a feat impossible.

A Hudson Super-Six touring car went from San Francisco to San Francisco, via New York, 7,000 miles in 10 days and 21 hours. Making in faster time each way than any other automobile has ever made it. Numerous attempts have since been made to lower the time, but as in all other tests for endurance, for performance and even in the matter of sales of fine cars, the Hudson Super-Six continues to lead.

Now 60,000 Hudson Super-Sixes Give Further Proof

Those records are just as important now in their influence in your choice of a car as they were at the time they were made.

Then there was no other way in which quickly to prove endurance. So in the racking grind of the speedway it was necessary to learn in a few hours what might be expected from years of ordinary service. Those records, for the most part unmatched by any other car, are now confirmed by the daily performance of 60,000 Hudson Super-Sixes.

In Hudson performance and endurance there can be no uncertainty. No other car ever so thoroughly established itself. Today when you choose a motor car you can turn to the Hudson with a positive knowledge of its value that applies to no other.

Three Years Have Added to Its Prestige and Value

And think of the improvements made in Hudsons during the past three years. Greater strength, refinements devoted to the highest degree and a line of body types to choose from that have served as patterns for the entire industry.

HUDSON
SUPER
SIX

Hudson Motor Car Company

Detroit, Mich.

HUDSON
SUPER
SIX

(1028)

Gazette, where he wrote heavy editorials and daily a little rime to fill a corner of the front page. Eventually, he was induced to syndicate these rimes. They were an instant success. The misfit had found out where he belonged.

NO CUSS-WORDS FOR THIS BASEBALL TEAM

IT is beginning to look as if the everlasting kibosh is to be put on all our favorite bad habits. The alcoholic demon is doomed. Earnest efforts are being made to put the skids under tobacco. And now swearing has received its first definite ap athwart the face, and from a most unexpected quarter—the baseball field. William F. Knebelkamp, the new president of the Louisville club, has issued orders prohibiting the use of all naughty words by his ball-players. Henceforth when one of the Colonels feels himself aggrieved by a decision of the umpire, he will not be permitted to relieve his pent-up emotion by giving vent to a few well-chosen cuss-words. All he may say is, "Oh, oh," in a ow, agonized tone of voice. Not even uch mild and comparatively innocuous expletives as "heck," "dern," "blame," "bone-head," "confounded," or the like will be allowed. In order to render the proceedings utterly ladylike and refined t a baseball game, it has also been sug-ested that the fans be required to mani-est their approval only by giving the Chautauqua salute. But let Mr. Knebelkamp speak for himself, which he does hrough *The Baseball Magazine* (New York) as follows:

> "I know there's never been a swearless baseball organization playing professionally, but that's no sign there can't be. Profanity is used entirely too freely on the ball-eld. Often ugly remarks, released during he heat of a battle are wafted to the stands, bringing discomfort and em-arrassment to the feminine fans. No one would be more embarrassed than I were this to happen in my ball park. Ball ames can be won without resorting to the unrestricted use of imprecations. In fact, I firmly believe that many contests re lost because the players, hurling epithets back and forth at each other, or engaging in heated discussions with the mpires, permit themselves to become so rought up that their effectiveness in the eld and at the bat is seriously impaired. When a player is raving mad he is never so ure to hit the ball or to cleanly field a lay. Swearing incites such a frenzy. Therefore, since swearing isn't conducive o mental equanimity, why should ball-layers yield to the temptation?"

Mr. Knebelkamp is dead in earnest about putting the ban on profanity. He ill do his utmost to prevent his players om swearing at one another, at the op-osition, or at the umpires, and under no rcumstances will he sanction any verbal buse of the players by the manager.

Removing the swear-words from base-all isn't the only reform Mr Knebelkamp opes to accomplish. He wants to eliminate the taint of commercialism from the ame and, also, to make the world safer r umpires.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued from page 25

over seven million patients in the hospitals of the United States during the last year, without any injurious effect."

Several "misleading" statements are found by *The Tea and Coffee Trade Journal* in the article quoted from *Good Health*. For one thing, "it is certainly misleading to talk about 'the tea habit' of people of the United States when every schoolboy knows we are a nation of coffee-drinkers." This editor would also like to commend to the attention of LITERARY DIGEST readers, in connection with the statement that we are becoming a nation of tea-tipplers, figures from an advertisement of a large tea-house showing that per capita tea consumption in the United States has decreased from 1.39 pounds in 1880 to .97 pound in 1917, and that while our population increased 108 per cent. in twenty-seven years, tea imports increased only 43 per cent. This paper also points out that the extremely large tea imports of 1918 had no relation to consumption, but were sent here on consignment or to be held in our warehouses "to meet a growing export demand due to the closing of European sources of supply." And we read further:

> "As for the suggestion that tea and coffee may eventually be legislated from off our diet list, it is too frivolous to be given serious thought by intelligent molders of public opinion. Tea, like coffee, needs no apology, altho it has a story to tell, and the tea men should see to it that it be told without bombast and with a nice regard for common sense and accuracy. Undoubtedly the American people would drink more tea if they were told more about its dietetic value, how to know good tea when they see it, and how to make it correctly and really enjoy it."

Turning to the letters which we have received from indignant tea-sellers and tea-drinkers, we find Mr. John McF. Howie, of the Hotel Touraine, Buffalo, N. Y., saying:

> "The writer conducts one of the most successful hotels in this part of the country, is given the credit of having the best restaurant in Buffalo; he has had an experience covering nearly forty years in purchasing, storing, preparing, and serving food; he has lectured at many of our foremost universities, has written reams of 'stuff' on food, so when he sees a magazine yawping about this nation becoming a race of 'tea-tipplers,' implying that tea is a sort of dope, they make him weary. . . . Some of the 'near' coffees . . . are about as potent as dish-water, and fit for dyspeptics, invalids, anemics, etc., altho he doubts this, but granted that they are good for the weak, they are not worth a continental for a virile, healthy, vigorous adult. The best beverage that Nature has given mankind so far is tea, 'the cup that cheers but does not inebriate.'"

Hellyer & Co., of Chicago, say in their letter to THE DIGEST:

"We would like to point out to you that Australia and England are perhaps as

Bryn Mawr Chocolates

Candy lovers everywhere praise our better way of making chocolates. There has never been anything to equal its results.

Toothsome nut fillings, creamy centers, and mellow caramel encased in rich chocolate. Every kind makes you a Bryn Mawr enthusiast—an admirer of Bryn Mawr freshness and enticement.

Before you start on a journey, order Bryn Mawr chocolates. At better class stores. Or sent direct for $1.25. You'll order again.

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The Home of Better Confections

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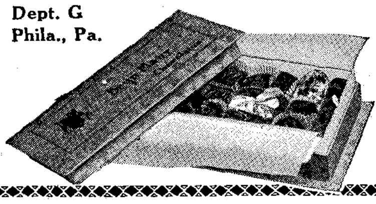


THE HEART AND BLOOD-VESSELS

A practical, simply written book on the General Management of the Body, by I. H. Hirschfeld, M.D. Tells you how to care for your health, avoid breakdowns and prolong your life. Just the advice you need. *12mo, cloth, $1.25; by mail, $1.37.* Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-60 Fourth Avenue, New York.

Nature's Way Is Bran

Nature puts on wheat a bran coat which everybody needs. Flour foods made without it clog the system. Bran offsets them—it's a laxative. Most people who omit it must take drugs.

Pettijohn's is a dainty, made to start the day delightfully and with the needed bran.

See how folks enjoy it. Watch its good effects. Do this for one week and you'll never go without it. Start tomorrow morning.

Pettijohn's

Rolled Wheat—25% Bran

A breakfast dainty whose flavory flakes hide 25 per cent of bran.

Also Pettijohn's Flour—75 per cent fine patent flour, 25 per cent bran. Use like Graham flour in any recipe. (3044)

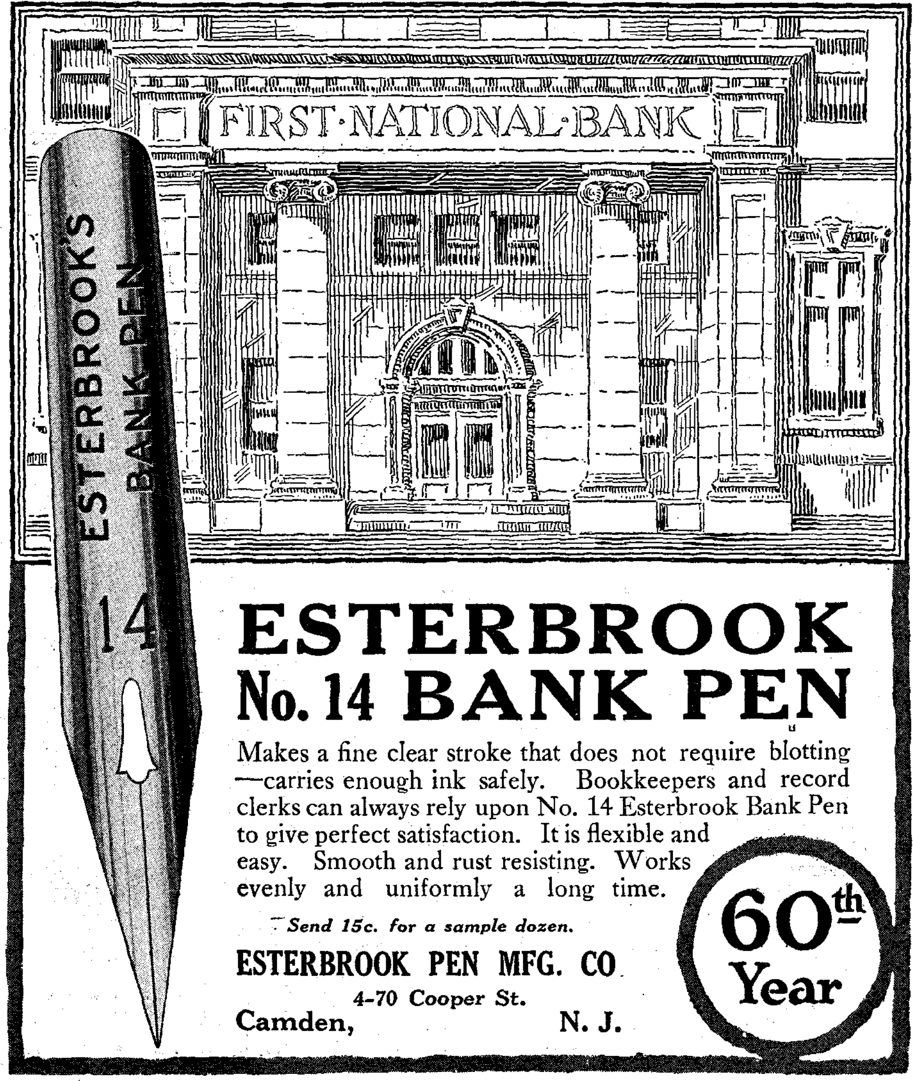
You wouldn't give up electricity and go back to candles

Those who have used electricity would not go back to candles, and matches would not be discarded for flint and steel. Neither would those who have tasted G. Washington's Coffee return to the old, uneven, unreliable, wasteful and slovenly methods of preparing coffee by hand. It is pure coffee, absolutely soluble, retaining all the delicious flavor and effect and made in the cup at the table.

Back from the war

G. Washington's
COFFEE

Was taken over by the Government for the boys in the trenches, and is now on sale again



ESTERBROOK No. 14 BANK PEN

Makes a fine clear stroke that does not require blotting—carries enough ink safely. Bookkeepers and record clerks can always rely upon No. 14 Esterbrook Bank Pen to give perfect satisfaction. It is flexible and easy. Smooth and rust resisting. Works evenly and uniformly a long time.

Send 15c. for a sample dozen.

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4-70 Cooper St.
Camden, N. J.

60th Year

large consumers of tea per capita as an nation in the world, and yet as far as w know they are a very strong and health race. Also, look at the Japanese. Th working classes drink nothing but tea, an yet they are wonderful workers, and w know from the records of their army wha they can do as a fighting nation. Stil their beverage is tea.

"Tea is the same as everything else if you abuse it it is harmful, that is to sa if you boil the tea, or let the water star too long on the leaves. The average w man knows how to make tea, and we co tend that if the water is poured off from th leaves at the proper time, that is, n allowing the tea to become too strong, it less harmful than anything that can drunk."

From James A. McGuane, vice-preside of the Salada Tea Company, of Bosto comes the following:

"Some years ago the New York *Hera* got into a controversy with a gentlem who was advertising tea in that pap James Gordon Bennett undertook then prove that tea was harmful. He secur the opinion of the greatest nerve speciali in America and Europe and in the e admitted that tea was a harmless drink

From Martin Gillet & Co., of Baltimo Md., we have this paragraph:

"Even tho the quantity of tea import had been correct, there would have b no chance from that of saying there w any tea-topers here. One pound and half per capita is very small compared England or Australia, and the facts the matter are, we only use about a pou Our imports of 1918 were many millio of pounds more than needed, beca the Dutch East Indies had no place send their product and it was dumped i this country; this was their only hav It not only proved a very serious loss to the growers, but is now hurting the tea m of this country."

Some of the communications in our m box are from users of tea who merely w to bear personal testimony to the harml ness of their favorite beverage. Mr. D. Marsh, of Montclair, N. J., is one of th He writes us:

"I was born in England, and ever s the days of my youth I have been in habit of drinking tea, a practise in which family indulged equally with mys But there is no evidence to prove the sta ment of *Good Health* that we are becom 'tea-drunkards' or 'nervous wrecks.' the contrary, provided tea is prop made, I am satisfied that we have at h a drink that is mildly stimulating and be ficial to one's health and energy. Tea is of the first things an English doctor scribes for his convalescent patients.

"It is probably true that in the last years the annual consumption of tea the United States has increased about f million pounds. This increased consu tion must be largely attributed to effects of the war. Tea has been use quantities by the American Army Navy. The laboring classes have ea good wages and have had more mone spend, and at many afternoon meet

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

f the Red Cross and similar organizations roughout the country tea has been rved. But altho I have had the oppor-nity of visiting many of the military aining-camps, and attended various Red-ross meetings, I have failed to observe any idence to support the statement that we e becoming a nation of 'tea-drunkards' d inefficient nervous wrecks."

R. J. Wigmore, of Dayton, Ohio, who ves us permission to use his name in this nnection, sends us the following bit of rsonal experience:

"I have used alcoholic liquors, also tea d coffee. Being of English birth, I was actically raised on tea, and when it sn't tea it was beer. I became a drunk-d at the age of seventeen and remained until I was thirty-five years of age ot a tea-drunkard, but a victim of alcohol-n), since which time I have drunk noth- but tea and coffee—tea for breakfast d supper and coffee for the midday meal and water in between times. To-day, the age of sixty, I am a better man ysically, morally, and intellectually an I was during the first thirty years of life."

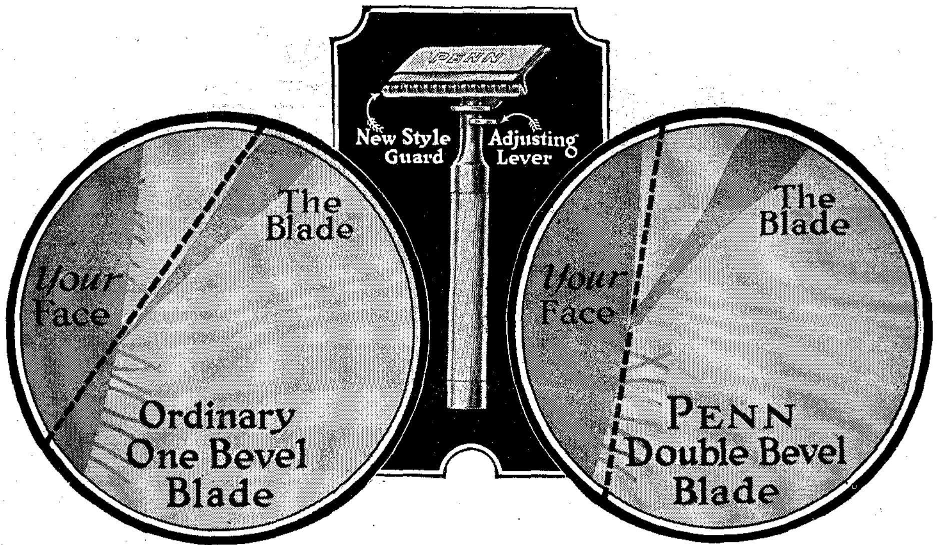
One of our correspondents sends us in mphlet form "Some Secrets of Tea," Thomas A. Phelan, president of the tional Tea Association, from which we ote the following:

'Tea in our country is only consumed at rate of one pound per capita per num on the average, or, say, 80,000,000 unds for 80,000,000 inhabitants, while England the consumption is six pounds capita per annum, and in Australia en pounds, and in Canada four to five unds. It is safe to say that 70,000,000 our people out of 80,000,000 never know at good tea is, altho they pay a good ce and receive a good article. It would far better to buy the lowest grade ad-tted to the country and draw it thorough-well than to buy the best and ruin it in preparation. As merchandise in the rket the former would be worth more n the latter."

nally, it is interesting to learn from public press that a movement is on t to establish tea as "America's na-al drink." In the words of the New rk *Tribune*, "America's beer-mug may transformed into an enlarged tea-cup r June 30." This, apparently, is just at *Good Health* feared; but whether we w it with apprehension or satisfaction ends on the point of view. Says *The bune*, further:

'The philosophy of the incipient move-t to make tea the great American erage was briefly sketched yesterday an informal meeting of the committee ch was appointed by the Tea Associa- to devise ways and means for the new d of education for the sons and daugh- of Uncle Sam. The campaign is just g born, yet steps have already been en to seek the cooperation of tea as-iations in all the leading tea-producing ntries of the world.

Tea men regard the approach of pro-ition as the psychological moment to



Digs under skin after cutting whisker

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GIVES you a *new* kind of shave—a shave without pulling, without scratching—a shave that makes your face feel *fine*. Why? Because the Double-Bevel edge *protects* your face—keeps the blade from *shaving under the skin*. Get a Penn on 30 days' free trial from the nearest store—no deposit required. If the store doesn't carry the Penn, write us.

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Penn Outfit No. 50. Penn Adjustable Razor, 10 Double-Bevel Blades and two blade boxes in olive green leather case **$5**

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(Same prices in Canada)

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The Vesuvius Plug meets *all* requirements of the modern motor.

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For the Tractor, Truck and high-powered Car the perfect plug is the Mosler Vesuvius Tractor Plug—heavy, strong, massive—and made with Unbreakable Mica Insulation—$2.00 each. (In Canada $2.50.)

"Mosler on Spark Plugs" written by A. R. Mosler—authority on ignition problems—sent free. Tells the right plug for all motors. Write today to

A. R. MOSLER & Co., New York, N. Y.
Also mfrs. of Spitfire (platinum point) Plug $2.50 and Superior (Ford) Plug 75c.

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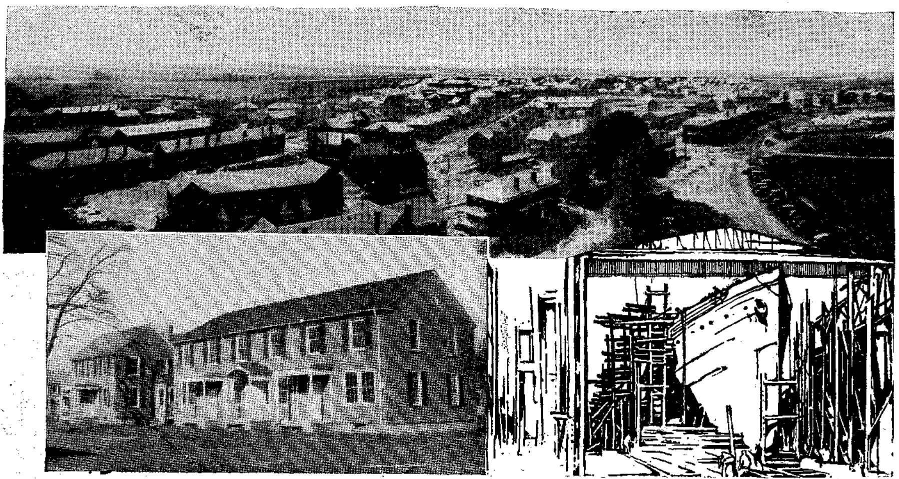
19 YEARS OF LEADERSHIP IN SPARK PLUG MANUFACTURE



Making a town of homes for ship-workers

Yorkship Village was planned and fitted to a particular need—the housing of thousands who build ships at the New York Shipbuilding Company's yards in Camden, N. J. It is one of the housing developments of the U. S. Shipping Board.

Ground was first broken on the site of Yorkship Village May 20, 1918. Before March 1, 1919, 907 houses were ready for occupancy. Before June 1, 1450 houses, an hotel and 58 apartments will be completed. Street paving and sidewalks will be finished on August 1.

As project engineers and engineer managers in charge of the entire development, Lockwood, Greene & Co. have put the enterprise through.

Proper housing and welfare of employes are vital problems in modern industry.

If you have a housing question in your industry you will find that our facilities for doing this kind of work as well as our experience will be of value.

Our experience runs back more than two score years, starting with New England and Southern cotton mill villages, and includes some of the notable housing enterprises of the present day.

It is necessary in considering housing to start right. When you first consider this subject is the time our experience will be of greatest value to you.

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At All Stationers'

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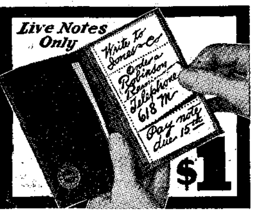

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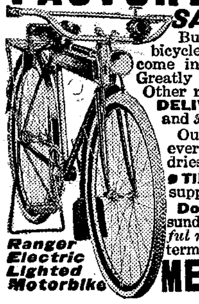

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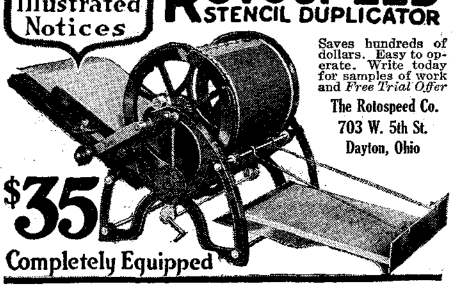

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$35 Completely Equipped

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

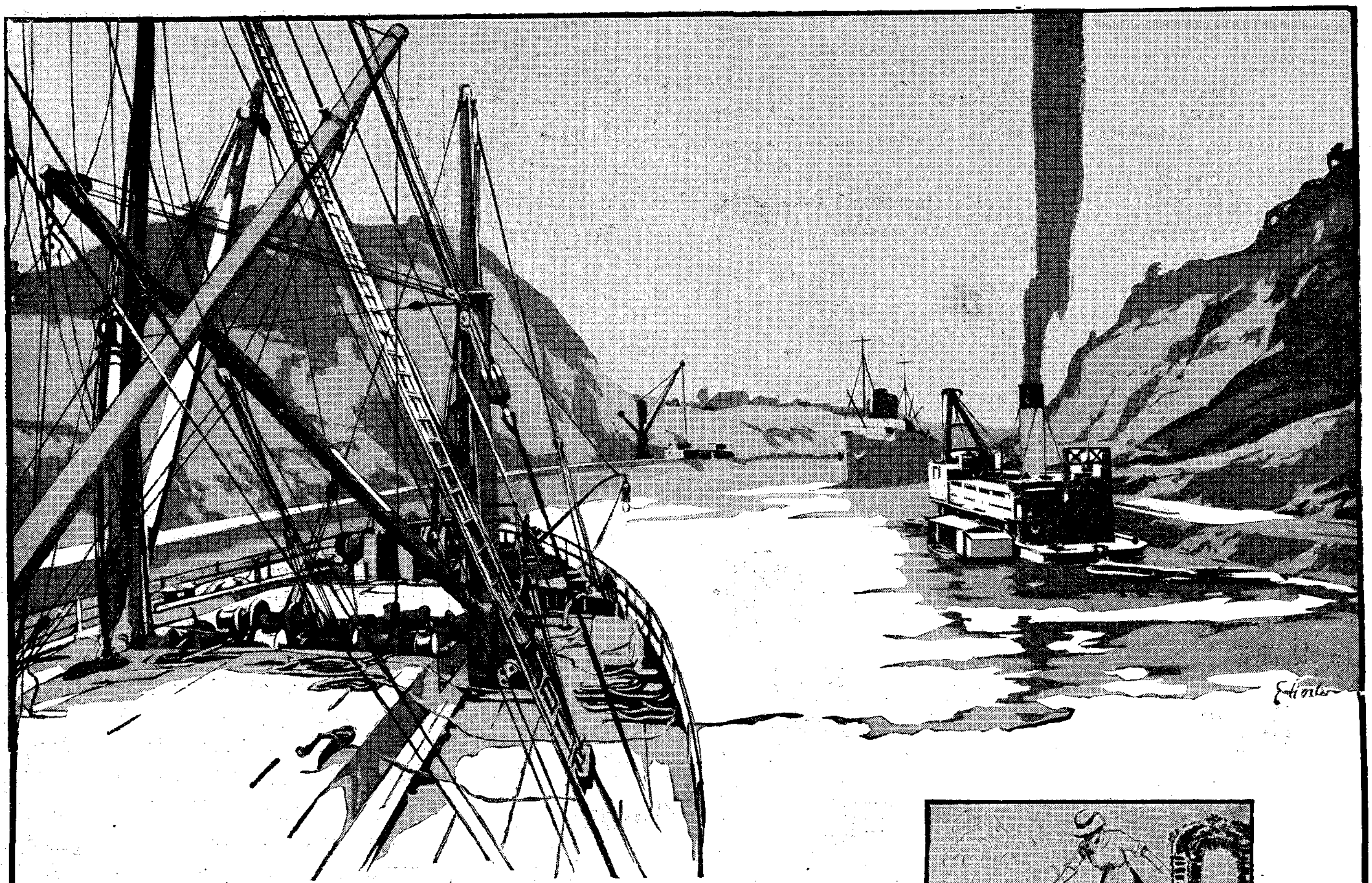
develop their industry to the fulness whi
they think it should have. America
have never yet taken to tea with the sa
avidity as the other English-speak
people, whose per capita consumption of t
beverage is from four to seven times larg
than that of this country."

The Brooklyn *Eagle* is frankly skeptic
It says, editorially:

"Man must drink something else th
water. But the disappearance of beer w
not necessarily make us a nation of t
drinkers. We may take to patent m
icines, shellac, varnish, or straight wo
alcohol. Who knows? Coffee, too, has
long start on tea as an American bevera
Moonshine whisky, always distilled and n
to be supprest by the Anti-Saloon Leag
or any other agency of super-Gove
ment, will be the consolation of man
Think of drinking tea with a Welsh rabb
or imagine the hissing urn accompanyin
chowder party up the Sound or filling
the intervals of a fishing excursion to t
Cholera Banks!
"No; the tea campaign won't do.
least, not in its present form. If th
behind it hope to boom their business th
must go about it in the modern way.
they hurry up they may frighten Congr
and the State legislatures into passing
nineteenth amendment making tea-dri
ing compulsory and the consumption
coffee and other beverages a crime."

FRANCE BECOMING PRACTICAL

FRENCH philosophy has suffered
sad change since the beginning of t
war. It is becoming mixed with econom
Boutroux and Bergson, the heroes of p
war thought, are neglected for philosoph
who know, or at least profess to know, h
to rehabilitate France—to put her on a le
where she will have the knowledge,
power, and the system of prewar Germa
without her diabolical will to employ th
all for evil. "France," says Prof. Alb
Schinz, of Smith College, writing in *T*
Journal of Philosophy, Psychology,
Scientific Methods (Lancaster, Pa., Feb
ary 27), "must do *what* Germany did,
not *as* Germany did." Apparently th
are not lacking French writers, ostensi
on philosophy, who are ready to lead on
this work of rehabilitation. Profes
Schinz finds a "change of attitude, b
remarkable and rapid," in recent Fren
thought regarding fundamental proble
This has led to "two full-fledged p
losophies," called by the writer N
Catholicism and Economic Democrat
According to the former, the world m
return to "the idea of a catholicity
humanity, in social organization as
as in philosophical thought"; there m
be some sort of link between and ab
the national units of the world, some c
crete medium of communion betw
human families. This idea is set fo
especially by Charles Maurras, one of
most forceful of French writers, and



Helping the World's Business

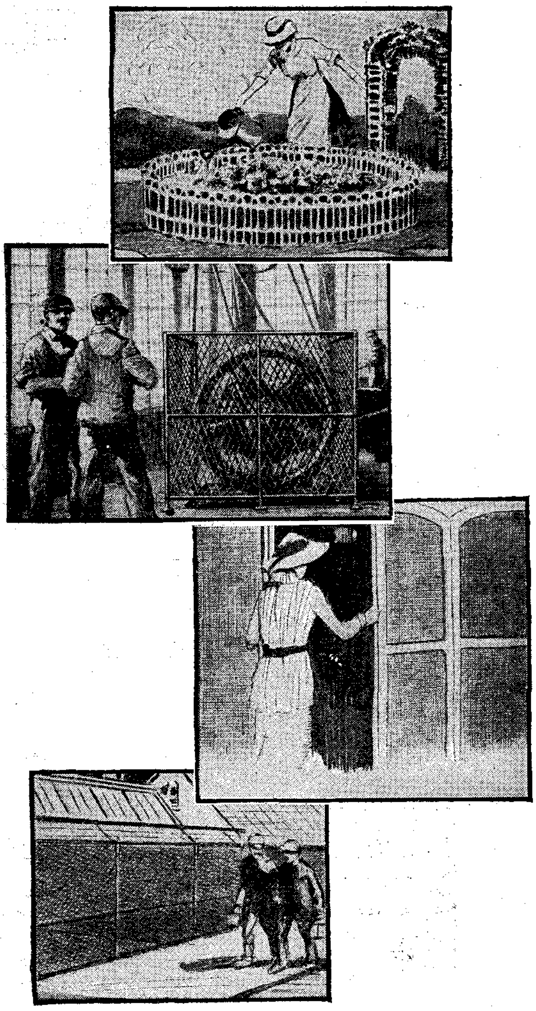
The narrow Isthmus of Panama is again alive with ships of the world. Liners, tramps, merchantmen of all nations throng the locks and channels. To and from every quarter of the globe, cargoes pass on their way.

A triumph for America, this gateway of ocean trade. A triumph, too, for American products used in its construction and maintenance particularly wire. In the form of rope, attached to dredging machines, wire helped dig the cuts and clear the channels; hauled and hoisted materials; served as rigging and mooring cables for vessels. It is significant that Excelsior wire, the product of Wright Wire Company, was largely used for those purposes.

For thirty-six years, Wright Wire Company has been making wire and wire products. Its Excelsior line includes wire fences and netting, machinery guards, gates, signs, office partitions, elevator cabs and cables, window screens, garden trellises, picture cord, staples—practically everything of wire for everybody.

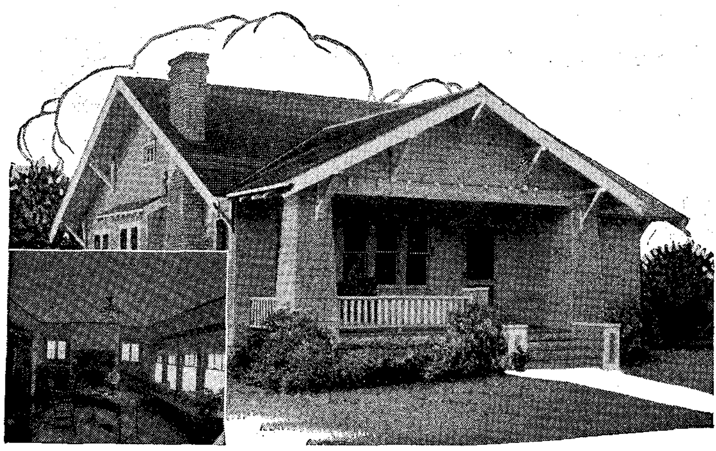
The policy of Wright Wire Company has always been "quality first." Its standard of value is the highest. Into the manufacture of each product it puts all the skill and experience acquired during more than a generation of service. Its reputation today is nation wide. It enjoys the complete confidence of wire-buyers everywhere.

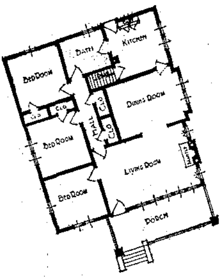
When you buy Excelsior products, you secure wire of the utmost reliability. Conveniently located branch houses enable your dealer to fill readily almost every wire requirement.



EXCELSIOR WIRE

WRIGHT WIRE CO.
WORCESTER, MASS.





Alameda—One of our most handsome bungalows. Note the big, light, inviting living room with fireplace, also the convenient layout of rooms in plans above with all rooms on one floor.

How you can build *now* with safety and economy

FOR the past two years the entire country has suffered from an actual shortage in homes. Scarcity of labor and material, high prices, rigid restrictions, and unsettled financial conditions all contributed toward making home building difficult and uncertain. And the sudden ending of the great war did not immediately alter the situation. Labor was disorganized, stocks of materials depleted, and all phases of the building industry so unsettled that the average individual looked upon the erection of a new home with considerable hesitancy.

Today, however, the building outlook is brighter than it has been at any time during the past three years. All conditions are more favorable. Although there are undoubtedly certain sections of the country where material shortage still prevails, it is now possible to secure sufficient high-grade building material to meet all reasonable demands if you choose the right source of supply. Moreover, the labor situation is much better; and those who wish to build should be able to finance their projects without difficulty.

Best of all, by employing the Lewis-method of home building, you can be *sure in advance* that it is absolutely safe for you to go ahead and build at this time. *Sure* of delivery, *sure* of quality, *sure* of economy and *sure* of the kind of service that is so essential in successful home-building. Hundreds of people who have built Lewis-homes in the past and are now considering further building operations, as well as many others who have only recently written us regarding Lewis-built homes, will now take advantage of our method of home building.

However, whether or not you choose the Lewis-method of building, our advice is to *build now*. New homes are badly needed and the Government is urging a liberal building program because of the favorable conditions which prevail.

How You Can Profit by the Experience of Others

When you select a Lewis-built house you are getting a home that has proved its comfort, convenience, economy and utility scores of times. For the Lewis-method is simply modern efficiency applied to home building.

Since 1907, when we manufactured the very first ready-cut home, we have supplied complete materials for thousands of Lewis-built homes both here and abroad. We furnish the lumber, logged from our own forests, cut in our own saw-mills, and finished in our own finishing mills. We provide also the hardware, windows, nails, paint, stain, varnish, etc. The detailed working plans which are furnished for each house are so complete and the instructions so clear, that previous experience in building this way is not necessary.

Materials are shipped in expert fashion so as to occupy the least space, and are so arranged that they come to hand on the building site in just the order which the progress of the work requires. Many contractors favor the Lewis-method because of the time it saves them and the satisfaction it affords the owner. To insure that each shipment will be found satisfactory both as to quality and quantity of materials, we allow five days after arrival of car for inspection and checking. Not until then need payment be made.

Your Needs Given Individual Attention

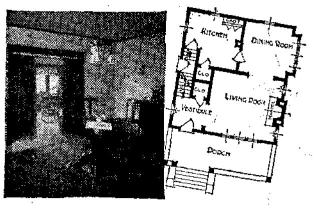
Write us fully on the subject of your new home—a subject whose great importance to you we fully appreciate. Your needs and wants will receive our individual attention, and we will gladly assist you in selecting the home that will give you the greatest satisfaction and enjoyment.

The Lewis Book of Homes

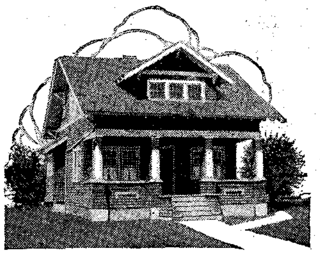
Our 1919 Book of Homes contains illustrations of a hundred beautiful homes at moderate cost, including floor plans and full descriptions. Fill in the coupon below and return it with 4c in stamps to defray the actual cost of postage, and we will send you a copy of this book by return mail.

If you will answer the questions as fully as you can, we will send you a letter of personal advice to help you get exactly the sort of home that will suit you best. Address Lewis Mfg. Company, 20 Bay Ave., Bay City, Michigan.

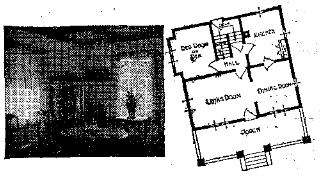
Regal—A home of real comfort for families of from five to eight people. Splendid combination of practicability and individuality.



A glimpse into the Regal interior, and floor plans showing thoughtful arrangements of lower floor rooms. Four bed-rooms and bath on second floor.



Canova—A semi-bungalow that has proved popular with small families and elderly couples. Can be completed at very moderate cost.



A corner of the cozy, home-like dining room, and plans showing lower floor with its large comfortable living and dining rooms. Two bed-rooms, bath and storage room on second floor.

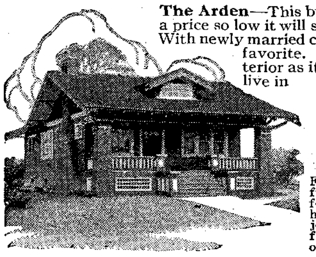
Quantity Users of Lewis-Built Homes

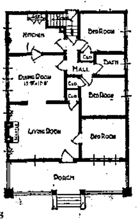
Following are just a few of the large concerns that have testified to the efficiency and economy of the Lewis-method by buying these houses in quantities.

United States Government
Wright Wire Co.
Bevis Rock Salt Co.
Cambria Steel Co.
Union Colliers Co.
Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
La Belle Iron Works
Middletown Realty Co.
The New Jersey Zinc Co.
Consumers Power Co.
Thompson-Starrett Co.
Waterbury Homes Corporation

Manufacturers, contractors, real estate companies and municipalities planning the erection of homes for employees or subdivision development, will receive details of this special Lewis service by addressing Industrial Housing Dept., Lewis Mfg Co., Bay City, Mich.

The Arden—This bungalow is built at a price so low it will surely surprise you. With newly married couples it is a prime favorite. As inviting in exterior as it is comfortable to live in





Floor plans show careful utilization of space for convenience of household. Room adjoining living room is frequently used as a den. Note arrangement of cellar stairs and rear entrance.

Lewis Manufacturing Company, 20 Bay Ave., Bay City, Mich.

Enclosed find 4c in stamps to pay postage on Book of Lewis Homes. I am considering a home to cost about $.............. My lot is..............x..............

How many adults in family?.............. Children?.............. My preference is for a ☐ bungalow. ☐ two story. ☐ one and one-half story. ☐ two family.

Write your name and address clearly in the margin below.

The Modern Method of Home Building
Lewis Mfg. Company

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

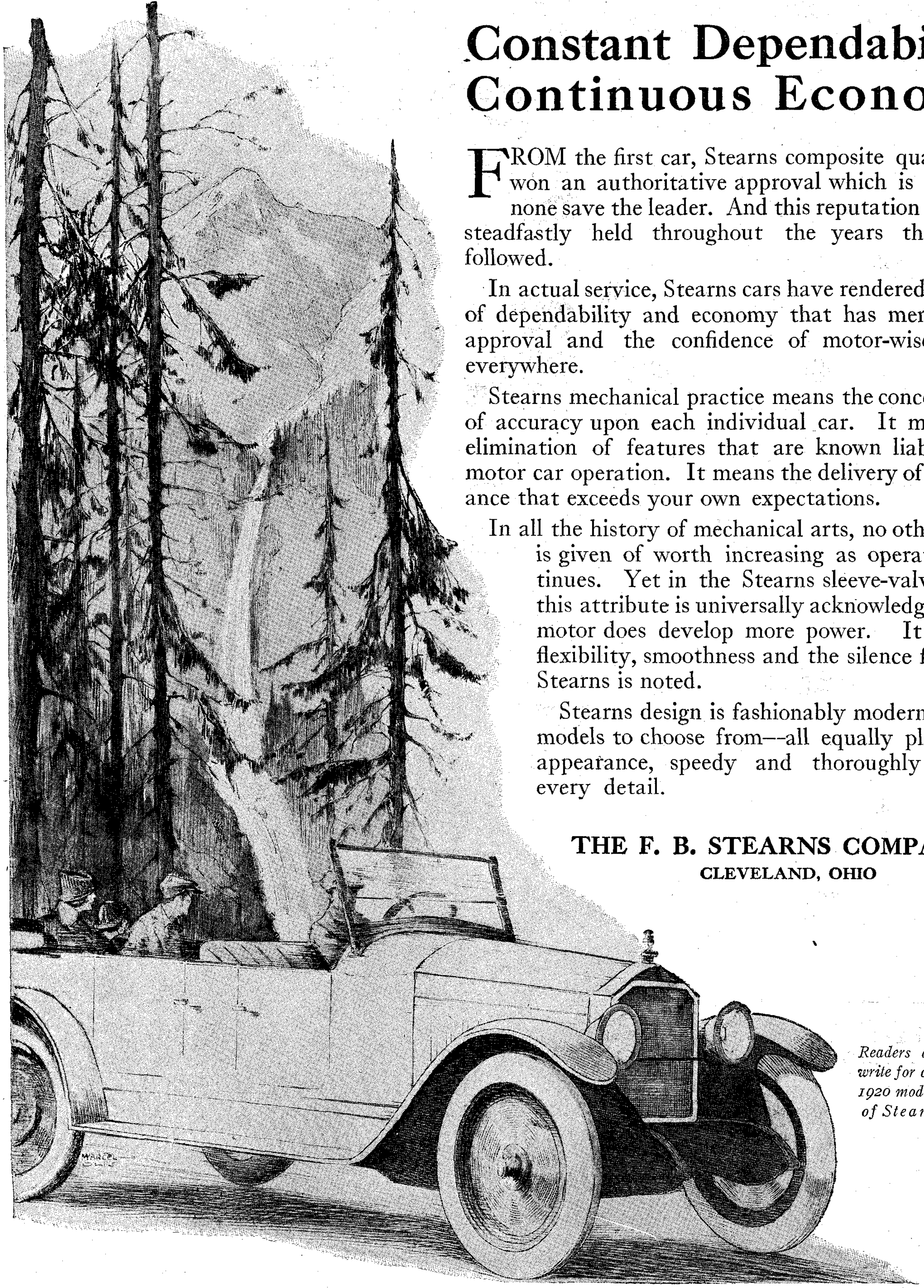
Continued

others. The second school, that of "Democratism," shows more clearly the economic tendency noted above, by proposing to organize society on a purely business basis, and regarding forms of government as irrelevant. Evidently this school has not been without its effect on the rise of Bolshevism in Russia. But one may think in terms of economics without desiring to use it as the sole basis of society. Professor Schinz mentions especially Sargeret's book, "War and Progress," which begins with abstract principles and ends "on the economic note"; Probus's "Greater France," advocating decentralization; and the books of Pawlowski, "a French Wells, with a comic inspiration." Pierre Hamp's novels, with their visions of labor solving the problem of happiness, especially in France, and Lanux's "Young France and New America," calling on France to substitute, as America did, machinery for men, he considers also to the point. He goes on:

"But the most vigorous books—which would call to life the dead—are Lysis's '*Vers la Démocratie Nouvelle*' [Toward the New Democracy] and '*Pour Renaître*' [The Rebirth]. This is plain talk, remarkably refreshing and promising, because nobody doubts that the French can do things; indeed, their very intelligence and cleverness have often been a temptation to depend on those natural gifts any time, and have lulled them into that sort of laziness and carelessness which has brought them to the brink of the abyss. In the first volume, the reader will find over and over again such plain statements as this: 'We are forced to recognize that this medieval and feudal state [Germany], for which we profess some contempt, knows so well how to run a government that within a few years it reached a power astonishingly superior to our own, and Germany beats us completely in all fields of industry and agriculture.' There is no possibility of revolting and pouting; Lysis has figures, terrible figures, back of his statements. The conclusion that France ought to copy Germany, he does not accept, however, for the very simple reason that governments which are not autocratic, but democratic, have achieved similar progress along the same lines; the form of government has nothing to do with it—'we have a temperament, aspirations which are our own; the Americans are not German either, nor are the English, the Italians, the Belgians, the Swiss.' France must do *what* Germany did, but not *as* Germany did.

"One legend which has been blindly accepted all over the world for many years must go—namely, that France is a rich country. 'France is a poor country,' because undeveloped. That there is money in France, and capital, is a fallacious argument: 'True wealth is not money, true wealth is the means of production.' And as French capital is mostly invested abroad, France contributes to the wealth of other nations and at her own expense. What must take place after the war is a revolution of French 'democratic mentality'; France must change political leaders; the twentieth century 'sees no

Stearns



Constant Dependability Continuous Economy

FROM the first car, Stearns composite quality has won an authoritative approval which is accorded none save the leader. And this reputation has been steadfastly held throughout the years that have followed.

In actual service, Stearns cars have rendered a degree of dependability and economy that has merited this approval and the confidence of motor-wise buyers everywhere.

Stearns mechanical practice means the concentration of accuracy upon each individual car. It means the elimination of features that are known liabilities in motor car operation. It means the delivery of performance that exceeds your own expectations.

In all the history of mechanical arts, no other record is given of worth increasing as operation continues. Yet in the Stearns sleeve-valve motor, this attribute is universally acknowledged. The motor does develop more power. It gains in flexibility, smoothness and the silence for which Stearns is noted.

Stearns design is fashionably modern. Seven models to choose from—all equally pleasing in appearance, speedy and thoroughly good in every detail.

THE F. B. STEARNS COMPANY
CLEVELAND, OHIO

Readers are invited to write for catalog of new 1920 models and details of Stearns quality.

Taking The Uncertainty Out Of Tire Service

THE Duplex Process enables McGraw Tires to give *all* the mileage inherent in the best materials. And it makes this mileage certain. The "chance" element has been removed.

The Duplex Process does this by preventing inequalities which develop in tire manufacture and grow into serious troubles under the wracking strain of ordinary service. Small defects develop into rips; rips become gaps, and gaps lead to separation and blowouts. That is how a tire weakens from within.

The Duplex Process does more than produce a mechanically perfect tire. It retains unimpaired the full natural vigor of both cotton and rubber throughout every stage of manufacture.

The McGraw tire is thus a perfect structure, with a stamina and resilience which ward off abuse and stubbornly resist deterioration.

5,000 MILE GUARANTEE

THE McGRAW TIRE & RUBBER CO.

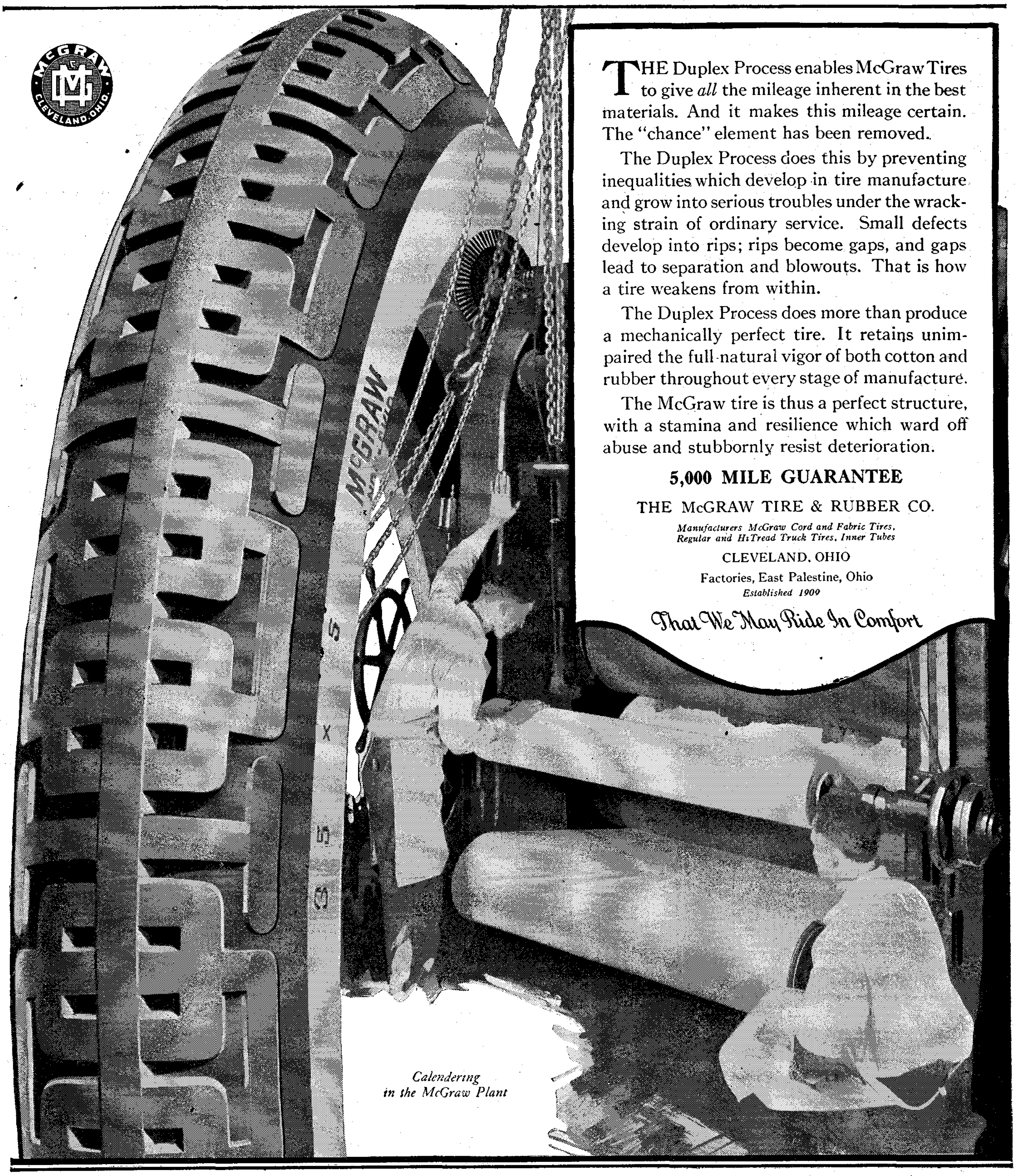
Manufacturers McGraw Cord and Fabric Tires, Regular and HiTread Truck Tires, Inner Tubes

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Factories, East Palestine, Ohio

Established 1909

That We May Ride In Comfort



Calendering in the McGraw Plant

McGRAW

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

longer men with titles who are in power, but instead sees politicians.' Politicians must go, and industrial and business men must take their place. The fact to face is this: the economic war of nations is not on the wane, but is bound to increase; and both employers and employees must oin to govern the state (let the reader ealize how far this is from conventional ocialism).

"The second volume, '*Pour Renaître*,' ontains a similar vigorous appeal to sound, ractical thinking on 'the German progress nd the French decline for forty years'—with developments on some special points. he alcohol problem must be dealt with trongly; the drinking alcohol must go it has done enormous harm to France; n Paris there have been at one time as nany as one café for each four houses), ut industrial alcohol, alcohol as machine-ower, must come. To render any fraud mpossible, the industrial alcohol must be endered undrinkable by putting in it omething that renders it absolutely dis-asteful to the mouth."

Such literature Professor Schinz says, conclusion, reminds one of one hundred nd fifty years ago, when men like Vol-aire, Montesquieu, the Encyclopedists, he Physiocrats, and Rousseau, dealing ith similar problems, brought about the rst step of the social revolution; the second tep seems to be at hand.

CIVILIZATION ON A METAL BASIS

SAVAGERY would again be our lot if the supply of metals should give out, r if our power to extract and work them ould be lost. Metallurgy, which signi-es to many a smoky, smelly foundry, is ally a synonym for civilization. This the view of an editorial writer in *Chemical nd Metallurgical Engineering* (New York, arch 15), who dates the emergence of an from savagery back to the time when discovered how to make bronze and how fashion tools and weapons from it. Says is authority:

"Savants have pictured primitive man beast of the jungle mouthing almost eaningless gibberings. Fortunately he scovered fire, and with this knowledge igrated into more temperate zones, here, later, with his new-found friends, a w and arrow, he became hunter instead hunted. Perhaps in this dim, uncertain n the savage picked up yellow gold and hite tin in the stream-beds by which he netrated the pathless forests, or found d copper in the ashes of a fire fortunately ilded under boulders of ore. And in me way one found that white and red etal would melt together to form a ferent thing we now call bronze. When e savage learned that this new metal uld be made into superior tools and apons he was a savage no longer.

"Long millenniums of barbarism then ssed, during which ancient man pro-essed mightily by virtue of his inherited sdom. The making and the use of pot-ry in cooking reacted powerfully on his velopment; he changed from hunter to rdsman or farmer by the domestication of animals and the invention of irrigation. Yet the bronze age passed after ages of groping metallurgy, when the ancient smith produced steel in his primitive forge and discovered how to harden it after being cunningly wrought. Metallurgy had again opened the gates of civilization!

"All this happened long before the invention of writing, and is known to us only by the remaining fragmentary handicraft of the ancient artizan. Recorded ideas now enabled man's culture to advance with increasing speed to but yesterday, when gunpowder and the printing-press leveled society, physically and mentally. Perhaps the last great step toward the latest civilization has just been taken by Watt and his steam-engine. But meager, indeed, would be our comforts had not the modern metallurgist responded to the need of huge quantities of cheap steel for bridges and ships, rails and boilers, of strong metals for axles and engines, of special alloys for electrical and domestic uses.

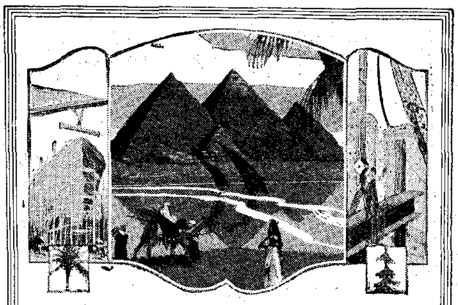
"The word metallurgy images to many minds a small, dark, smoky, smelly iron-foundry, or to others a high board fence surrounding furnaces glaring with white heat, and powerful machinery superhuman in power and dexterity. But in its entirety modern metallurgy influences our civilization down even to the commonest tools of life, and the initiated wonders to what state of savagery we would drop should it become a lost art."

WHAT IF THE FARMER SHOULD DECIDE TO QUIT HIS JOB?

THE farmer, who feeds the world, is not getting a proper return for this vitally necessary service. What if he should tire of working for next to nothing —and just quit? This is the question, and this the view-point of Robert M. Carrons, of Washington, Pa., the author of a six-page folder entitled "Justice and a Square Deal," in which he sets forth his ideas with some cogency. No business can prosper and develop, Mr. Carrons reminds us, that must be conducted at a loss to the operator. Some one must produce food—not only for himself, but a surplus to supply those who will not produce their own. In case there is no surplus, what will happen? The writer goes on:

"Suppose there is not enough food produced to feed those who produce it and leave any for those who don't. Who will be the first to suffer? The farmer starves last. No class of workmen labor more arduously or longer hours for as meager pay. No industry is so surrounded with conditions over which those engaged have no control, and which if not propitious to his venture makes the farmer's efforts a corresponding failure. Season and rainfall and frost each has its uncontrollable effect to make or mar his efforts.

"Roughly stated, the farming population is about one-fifth of that of the whole United States. From this farming population when war was declared there was taken a number of young men (the most able-bodied—by enlistment and conscription) equal, it is stated, to one-third of all the soldiers in the field and in the camps. In 1914 the acreage of food-crops planted in the United States was 209 millions; in 1918 it was 246 millions, or



Achievement

ACHIEVEMENT in mechanics and sanitary science has progressed gradually since the days of the Pyramids. Refrigerator design and construction, however, made little progress until the last 20 years, or since Bohn entered the business. Bohn methods have been adopted by the country's largest users of refrigeration. Bohn Syphon Refrigerators are built strictly in conformity with most advanced sanitary and mechanical practice and afford everything to be desired in home food protectors—beauty, ease in cleaning, positive air circulation, ice economy and durability.

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SYPHON REFRIGERATOR

Exclusive Bohn features will be explained by the Bohn Dealer in your city. His name and our refrigerator literature mailed on request.

BOHN REFRIGERATOR CO.
1410 University Avenue, St. Paul, Minn.

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53 West 42d St.

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913 Broad St.

Chicago
68 E. Wash. St.

NATHAN-DOHRMANN CO.
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PARMALEE-DOHRMANN CO.
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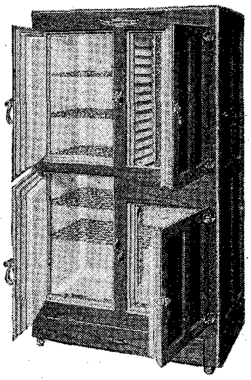
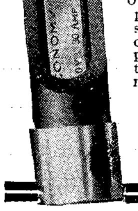
We also make Bohn Sanitor Kitchen Tables with white or blue porcelain tops.



FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
-MADE AT KEY WEST-

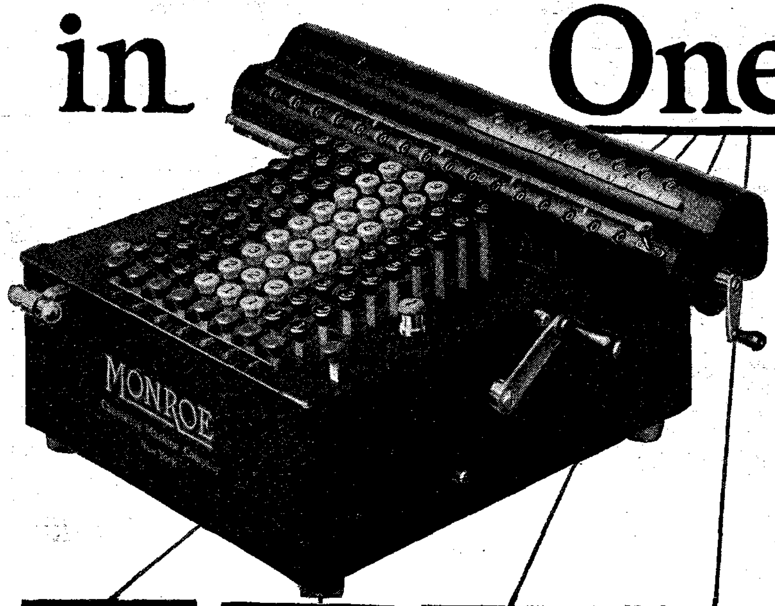
ECONOMY
renewable FUSES



insure maximum safety and minimum cost in safeguarding electrical circuits against the fire and accident hazards of overloads and short circuits. An inexpensive "Drop Out" Renewal Link restores a blown Economy Fuse to its original efficiency. The Economy is the pioneer renewable fuse. As compared with the use of one-time fuses, it cuts annual fuse maintenance costs approximately 80%.

ECONOMY FUSE & MFG. CO.
Kinzie and Orleans Sts., CHICAGO, U.S.A.
Sole manufacturers of "ARKLESS"—the Non-Renewable Fuse with the 100% Guaranteed Indicator.

Economy Fuses are also made in Canada at Montreal



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MULTIPLIES With the same ease that it Adds

DIVIDES With an understandable directness

ADDS By a simple forward turn

SUBTRACTS By an equally simple reverse turn

Be Sure! Don't confuse the

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Calculating Machine

with an ordinary adding machine

Anyone, without special training, can use the Monroe because every operation is direct. You simply set the numbers on a standard flexible keyboard, then a simple forward turn of the crank to Add or Multiply; an equally simple backward turn to Divide or Subtract. Nothing could be easier or simpler.

You have a Visible Check of Accuracy at every stage; you know your work is right the first time. You can't make an error that isn't detected and corrected immediately. No back checking necessary to insure accuracy.

The Monroe is being used in thousands of offices to extend invoices, figure payrolls, find costs, foot ledgers, compute interest, prove freight bills and allowances, convert foreign currency, make estimates, solve engineering formulae—in fact, to do all kinds of figure-work.

It will pay you to investigate the Monroe for the savings it will introduce into your business. No cost or obligation in a request for complete information or demonstration on your own work. Simply use the attached coupon and it will receive the attention of our office near you.

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To **Monroe Calculating Machine Co., Woolworth Bldg., N. Y.**
Without cost or obligation. (Check item desired):
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☐ Send special literature covering our line of business.
☐ Show us how our present employees can use the Monroe Calculating Machine.
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Individual's Name ....
Address ....
L. D. 4-12-19

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

37 million acres of an increase. Th after saying nothing of the further drain agricultural help to the better-paid i dustries going on all the time, it seem should put a stop to the cry of 'slackc and 'piker' as applied to the farm class. . . . . .

"From indisputably reliable investig tions conducted by the Department Agriculture, the figures show that t farmer is operating without any margin profit. . . . There is the most serious mena to true democracy in the disposition city people toward this situation. T war we have successfully conducted f that principle will have been fought vain if one class of our population is be made pitiable serfs, that other class may live in splendor on their labors.

"The New York Experimental Stati conducted an experiment some years a to determine the expense of producing dai animals. An accurate account of all t actual expenses entering into the raisi of a calf from its birth until it reached t age of two years was kept, with the resu that the value of the two-year-old heif measured by the cost of raising her to age where she may reasonably be expect to begin to return to her owner some pro in the shape of dairy products, was $126

"The production of a beef animal to t same age would be equally expensiv So that when, in addition to this expen we add the necessary 'overhead,' which right we must, the price of beef cattle foot—as the farmer always sells—has nev been so high as to be more than reasonab while much of the time beef animals at t prices received for them by the farm when sold to the butchers are sold at price that makes the operation a positi loss.

"At the same time the experime noted above was conducted, another determine the cost of producing milk in t dairies of Delaware County, N. Y., with close and systematic account of the different items, such as feed, beddin labor, etc., that enter into the care dairy cows, was kept in 174 dairies, wi some 5,300 cows, and the average net co arrived at was $2.35 per hundredweight milk. This was in 1912. Feed prices a on the average from 200 to 300 per ce higher at the present time. The labor w calculated at fifteen cents per hour, whi is also three times that figure now. At t same time this same milk was selling f $1.65 per hundredweight—just half wh it was costing these farmers to produce

"So along the whole front. The farm has been, and is, the only general cla that continues to 'carry on,' regardle of the fact that through the system price-fixing by food-speculators and ga blers, transportation extortion, and t lack of a sane distribution system, he do so at a loss, and actually and literal works for nothing, and boards himse Will he continue always to do this? Wh if he should quit?"

Summarizing figures and backing up h statements with data for western Pen sylvania, prepared from our census repo and from other sources, Mr. Carrons fin that in a three-year or three-crop rotatio such as is practised in all hilly sections, order to save the land from wastef erosion by a longer continued cultivatio there is an absolute loss of $20.23 per acre on the three principal crops grown—corn, oats, and wheat. He says, in conclusion:

"The farmer has before him the example of the organization of other interests, and it is because of the complete organization of these interests which are, in the very nature of things as they exist in our modern society, antagonistic to agriculture. The farmer's own protection must be accomplished by similar organization. Labor and banking and big business that control every branch of industry and manufacture to which the farmer goes for his supplies of implements, fertilizer, or money to carry on, each has its organization, each strives to secure the advantage of special laws and special privileges to the consequent detriment of everybody but themselves and those engaged in similar affairs.

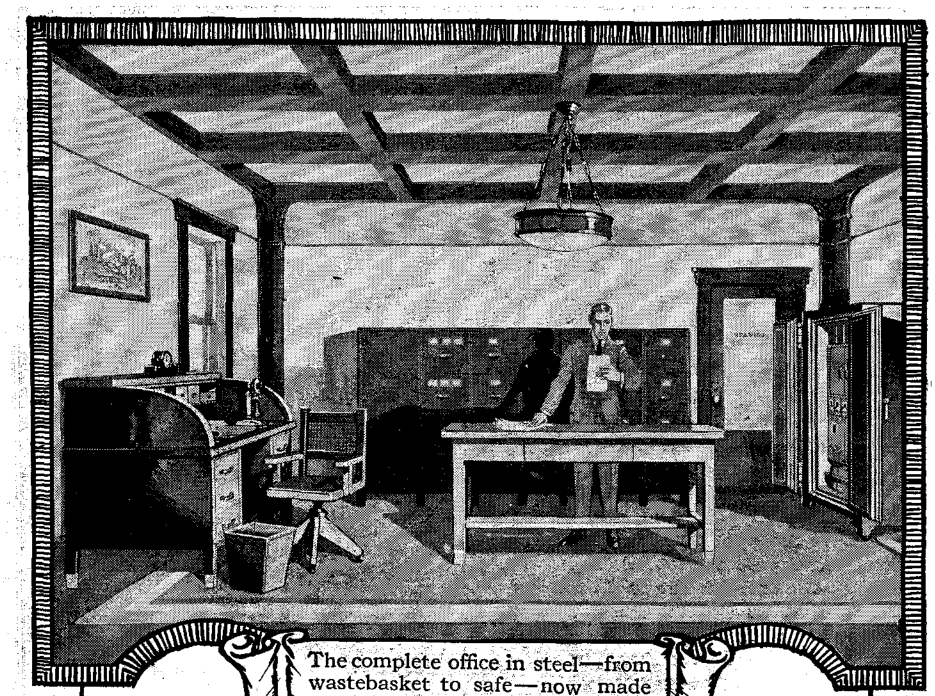
"The only way for the farmer to get justice is through organized cooperation and a united stand for his rights—cost of production and a reasonable profit."

NINE-HOUR DAY FOR DOMESTIC HELP

HOUSEKEEPING is a business—an industrial enterprise, like running a cotton-mill. The failure to realize this is standing in the way of a good deal of domestic happiness, thinks Earl E. Whitehorne, who writes on the subject in *Electrical Merchandising* (New York, February). Mr. Whitehorne's article is in advocacy of a "nine-hour domestic day," as a method of solving the servant question and enabling domestic service to compete with factory work. We must put housework on a business basis, he believes, both in this and in other respects. The introduction of more machinery into the kitchen is another thing that he strongly advocates. What stands in its way is the dea that business industrial methods and standards have no place in a private house. He writes:

"There is just one thing that stands between most of our homes and the adoption of these sensible, appealing, modern efficiencies, and that is an old mental habit that we all possess, the habit of thinking of housekeeping as a home affair and not a business. We consider this new plan of utilizing this machinery to get our work done and to make housework compete for labor with the factory, and we see the advantage it offers.

"Then comes the question of cost. Say a complete equipment for my home—sweeper, dish-washer, clothes-washer, ironer, electric cooker, kitchen-motor, grill, and an—will cost $500. I say: 'My! that's a lot of money. I can't afford that much expense!' But it is not expense. It is nvestment. This stuff is just a substitute for another servant, and as such you pay it wages. You pay it wages for a term of months, that's all, and after that t works for you without wages for ten years or twenty years—as long as it lasts. And every month from the first day it tarts to do the hard work in your house, t saves you money, effort, worry, illness, and cold dollars in economies that make this practical investment profitable business



The complete office in steel—from wastebasket to safe—now made possible by Van Dorn.

BEHIND the selection of Van Dorn Steel as standardized office equipment by the nation's largest corporations is the inescapable confidence of quality established by the knowledge that for decades the name "Van Dorn" has symbolized the mastery of steel fabrication.

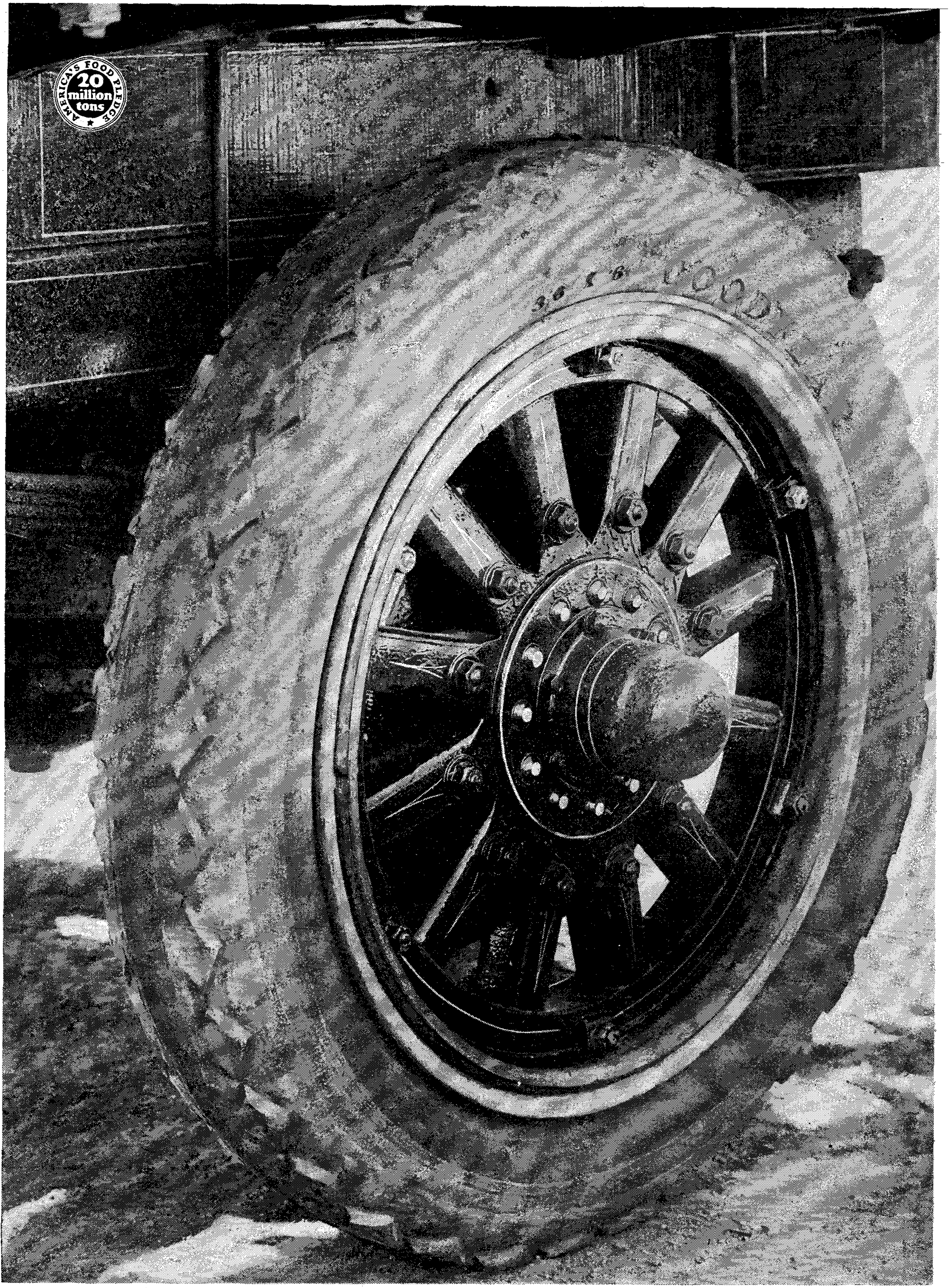
Today this mastery has gained an added significance—*"cabinet work in steel"*.

THE VAN DORN IRON WORKS COMPANY
CLEVELAND

Van Dorn

1865

Maidens in hoop-skirts were strolling down Euclid Avenue with returned veterans from the Civil War when the future founder of "Van Dorn" was apprenticed to the steel trade.


AMERICA'S FOOD PLEDGE
20 million tons

Un-retouched photograph of Goodyear Pneumatic Cord Truck Tire which delivered 27,800 miles of service while running on a motor truck owned by M. Burg & Sons, St. Paul, Minn.

Copyright 1919, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber

GOODYEAR

AKRON

PLUS ENDURANCE

"GOODYEAR Pneumatic Cord Truck Tires are not only helping our trucks to last longer but they are lasting remarkably long themselves. We find that their strength, properly conserved, means exceptional mileage."—G. N. Burg, for M. Burg & Sons, St. Paul, Minn.

M. Burg & Sons, wholesale furniture merchants of St. Paul, own a motor truck on which a set of four Goodyear Pneumatic Cord Truck Tires has delivered the excellent average of 22,450 miles per tire.

The odometer already had checked off 20,000 miles before the first two tires were replaced; while the third reached 22,450 and the fourth ran past 27,800.

Of course, mileages of 15,000 to 25,000 are seldom obtained in cases where tires are continuously abused or neglected. This particular record, as the facts show, reflects a proper degree of care given these tires by the driver of this truck.

Nevertheless, the very good scores were made in spite of the frequent necessity that these tires be driven under full load over rough railroad crossings, through unpaved streets where tin cans and broken bottles were strewn and also along muddy roads and up slippery inclines.

This company ascribes its original testing of Goodyear Pneumatic Cord Truck Tires to a desire to avoid the damage done to its trucks by the jarring on solid tires. After 515 days' experience with the Pneumatics, they announce that this equipment has not only minimized the mechanical trouble but also has greatly reduced their losses due to breakage in merchandise.

It is definitely affirmed, also, that the easy-rolling Goodyear Tires have enabled the truck to cover appreciably more ground. Further, this truck now makes deliveries without any delays being caused even by the heavy snows encountered all winter in this region. And it operates on less fuel and oil for a given distance.

Today all the trucks owned by this company are shod with Goodyear Pneumatics. In delivering furniture, they make 15 and 20 miles an hour or rates which could not be attempted on solids with safety to the loads. In addition, a general improvement in the working spirit of the drivers has been noted.

Here, then, is another instance where important results followed the adoption of Goodyear Pneumatic Cord Truck Tires, noting particularly the long-distance service which their inbuilt ruggedness permitted them to render.

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO

CORD TIRES

for any household and a help to their finances.

"Look at it this way: If you have no maid, you want one and are ready to pay her wages—$30, $40, $50—what you must. Well, buy this electrical equipment and pay for it with these same wages out of this regular appropriation. It will do more work than any maid. If you have one housemaid but would like another, just apply her wages to the equipping of your household plant to do its business in the modern way.

"If it is a matter of dollars that pinches, do it this way. But if you can afford to put $500 in a good investment, or $400, or whatever it is, just look it squarely in the face that way. Take up each item, each machine. Consider—does it pay? Will the saving in laundress hire and wear and tear on clothes pay for an ironer or a washing-machine? If so, buy it. Will the adoption of a nine-hour housework day enable you to get domestic labor of a class that will appreciate the advantage of system, machinery, and hours of freedom? If it looks probable, by all means try it.

"If you don't do this, what will you do? With this equipment, you are no longer in trouble if you find yourself without help in the home. The housekeeper is no longer submerged beneath the burden of drudgery. If there is a better way to solve the problem, by all means try it first. But something we must all do to modernize the operation of the home, if we are to lure the housemaids back again out of the factories after their late experience with clean-cut work for regular hours and machinery to do the hard labor."

EFFICIENCY AND HUMANITY

THAT many so-called efficiency experts who profess to be able to apply the principles of scientific management in industry see their specialty only as a conglomeration of mechanisms, charts, and records, with no human element whatever, is the charge made by Harry Senior in an article entited "The Next Move—Human Interest," contributed to *The American Machinist* (New York, March 13). These mechanical elements, on the contrary, as he assures us, "are but the tools by which the more intangible human forces are correlated." The scientific manager, he says, in too many cases is neither scientific nor a manager. The manager of the future will be a leader of men, altho he may not be so ready at plotting curves and calculating percentages; he will be eminent for "common sense, fairness, and knowledge of his business," and will know at least something about human nature. Mr. Senior assures us that he is not condemning "scientific management," but that he considers it no part of the scheme "that men should work to beat a stop-watch," without taking the human factor into account. He writes:

"I did not know Mr. Taylor and never came in contact with his system as installed under his personal supervision, but it has been my disgusting privilege to visit shop after shop that was in the iron-bound grip of what I hope (for the sake of Mr. Taylor's memory) was a travesty upon the Taylor system, where on one occasion I might have seen three or four men striving laboriously, under the guidance of a white-shirted and becollared youth, to do in a given time what any one of them alone could have accomplished in less if they wanted to; or, again, an expert screw-machine hand would be making the fur—and oil—fly around his machine in a strenuous effort to beat the stop-watch, and beating it beyond the wildest imaginings of the guy who held it, only the stop-watcher did not know the direction in which it was being beaten.

"There have been during the past year or so of feverish industrial activity exhibitions of marvelous skill in some lines of work, and wonderful records for production have been established; and tho many of them have been accorded due recognition in the newspapers, doubtless a large majority will never be known beyond the immediate vicinity of their accomplishment; but there have been also many cases of mismanagement due to incompetence, crass ignorance, or misapplied effort, in which so-called scientific management should bear its full share of odium.

"The theory of scientific management as evolved by Mr. Taylor was far from being altogether wrong, notwithstanding his unfortunate reference to a gorilla. It was, as I understand it, merely the application of mechanical principles to human endeavor, each member of the working unit having a definite duty to perform and a definite time allotted to its performance, so that the work of each would be done in proper relation to that of other units.

"It was no more a part of his scheme that men should work to beat a stop-watch than it is the intent of a good machine-designer to make a certain cam perform its cycle of duty in the smallest fraction of time. Both cam and man must fit into the general design and work in harmony with what comes before as well as what follows after.

"Scientific management presupposes a scientific manager, and it is right at this point that the system got its black eye. A machine-designer must be thoroughly familiar with the materials and forces with which he seeks to accomplish a desired end. The scientific manager must be equally familiar with his materials and forces, and as these are human, his is by far the more intricate study.

"Now there are many would-be disciples of Mr. Taylor who, lacking his mental ability and analytical vision, see only the stop-watch and the multiplicity of card-records, charts, etc., as the whole conception, when as a matter of fact these are but the paraphernalia, the tools by which the more intangible human forces are correlated. In too many cases he is neither scientific nor a manager. He sees the human element as so many tools that, according to previous records, are capable of performing certain tasks, and he remains indifferent to, because ignorant of, the thousand and one conditions that affect its productive capacity.

"The manager who treats his 'help' with the consideration due to fellow beings, who appeals to their sympathies and enlists their cooperation, who by virtue of common sense, fair and just dealings, and knowledge of his business is able to lead a body of men who admire and respect him, will be the scientific manager of the future, while the fellow who, knowing a great deal about plotting and figuring percentages, a little (sometimes very little) about shops and shop methods, and nothing at all of human nature, seeks to drive with the lash of 'scientific management' a body of men who despise and ridicule him, will take a much-needed vacation—much needed by those whose efforts he sought vainly to direct."

WHAT FRANCE NEEDS FROM US

FRANCE needs desperately many American products, but she is taking steps to protect her business men during the rehabilitation of her industries. Foreign exporters will not be permitted to ship into France anything that can be produced in that country in the near future. This in substance was the message given to American business men by Lieut. Raymond d'Aiguy, of the French High Commission in this country, speaking on March 12. He is quoted in *The American Machinist* (New York, March 20):

"'The greatest need in France at the present time,' said Lieutenant d'Aiguy, 'is food and agricultural implements, and she is looking to America for both of these. The import duty on agricultural implements has been temporarily suspended as an inducement for American manufacturers to ship their products to France. During the war France lost 300,000 agricultural implements.'

"The speaker sketched quickly and precisely the far-reaching effect of German destruction in France. According to figures he quoted, the destruction includes 27,000 factories, representing an investment of $5,000,000; 440,000 homes, 3,000 miles of railway-track, 1,000 bridges, and 400 tunnels.

"To aid in the reconstruction of these, France will have to import quickly 7,000,000 tons of metals. The requirements for the next year are estimated at 1,500,000 tons of iron and steel, 80,000 tons of copper, 40,000 tons of lead, and 90,000 tons of raw cotton for textile-plants.

"'France looks to America to help in the reorganization of her industrial life,' said Lieutenant d'Aiguy. 'We need American engineers to help reconstruct our plants and American business experts to help us reorganize French business. I believe that France will become more of a modern machine-using nation than before the war.' America can help in showing French business men the advantages of machine production.

"'France is suffering from a shortage of machine tools now, but in order to assure a certain amount of profit for France in any importations, they must be bought through a special government body, which exacts a 16 per cent. profit for France as well as an extra 2 per cent. for the upkeep of this special organization.

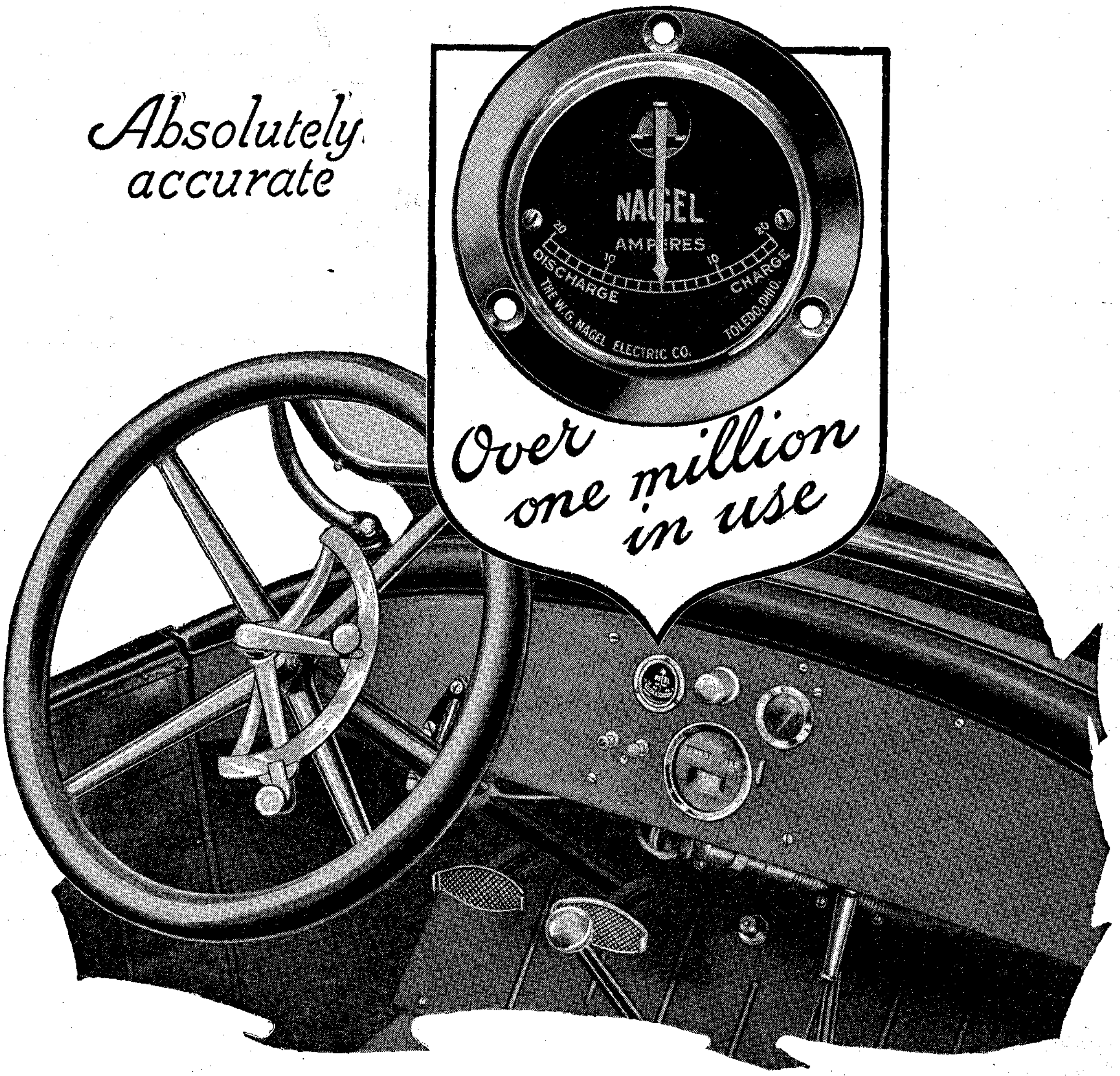
"'Above all things, France needs ships, and we hope to be able to place orders in American shipyards for about 1,000,000 gross tons of shipping.

"'France is not bankrupt, but she has lost much through the war. In making our purchases in America we will be able to pay for about half of the merchandise we buy. American business men will have to extend us credit for the other half.

"'American business men who want to do business in France should conduct negotiations through a Frenchman of a French firm,' Lieutenant d'Aiguy insisted. 'The French and American people are not at all alike. It takes a Frenchman to understand his own people.'"

NAGEL AMMETER

Absolutely accurate



THERE'S no guess-work with a Nagel Ammeter on the instrument board of your car. Continuously and without effort, the complete electric equipment is tested before your eyes. Operation of electric generator is plainly indicated. If battery isn't charging properly, the Nagel Ammeter tells you at a glance.

Nagel Ammeters are an essential part of the equipment of some of America's best known motor vehicles, including Auburn, Allen, Briscoe, Chevrolet, Collier, Economy, Empire, Maxwell, Mitchell, Moline-Knight, Oakland, Oldsmobile, Pan, Piedmont, Stephens, Scripps-Booth and Willys-Knight Passenger Cars, and Collier and Gramm-Bernstein Trucks. Also selected by the manufacturers of Auto-Lite and Remy Starting and Lighting Systems. To insure trouble-proof performance make sure your car or truck is Nagel Ammeter equipped.

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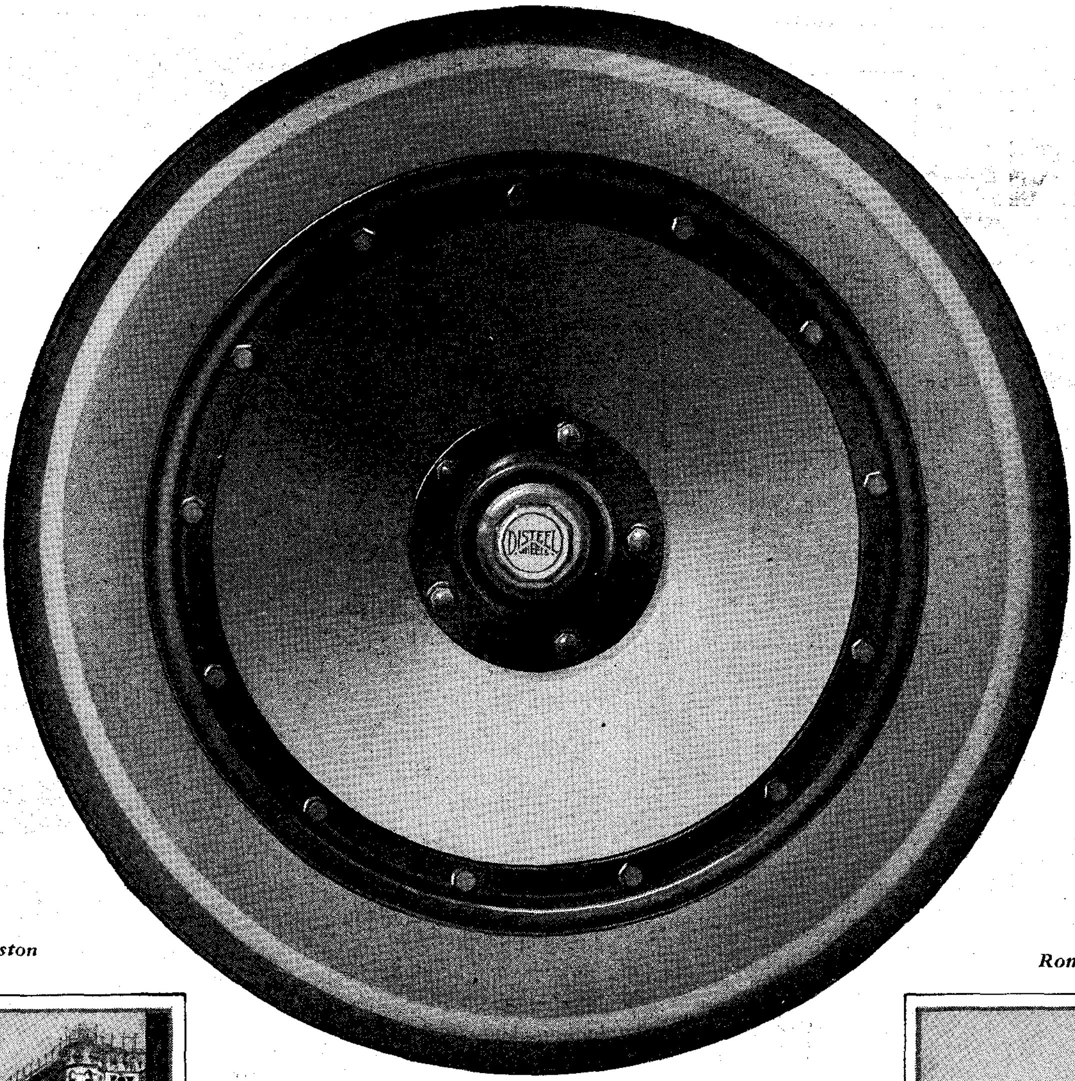
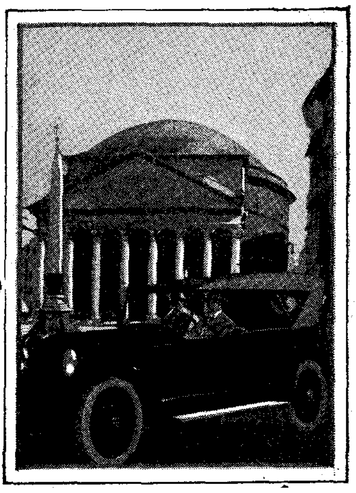


Boston

Rome



DISTEEL WHEELS

The Wheels That Complete The Car

The class of motor cars you see equipped with Disteel Wheels—the comfort, the elegance, the distinction, the smartness of them — is the most convincing proof we can offer of precisely that sort of popularity which we hoped and believed Disteel Wheels would win,— the well considered approval of those motorists of the world who recognize, appreciate and buy only the best in motoring. That today is the clientele of Disteel Wheels.

Not only do Disteel Wheels lend character and distinction to the well-designed car. Their many mechanical superiorities add greatly to the efficiency of the car and the comfort of motoring. They are stronger and very LIGHT. On the larger cars they are LIGHTER than the old wheel equipment. Consequently, Disteel Wheels make wheel-changing and tire-changing simple and easy. They are easily cleaned. They are easy on tires. They have eliminated rattling and squeaking. They bring a new factor of elegance, safety and economy to motoring.

If yours is a Quality Car, you will be interested in the Disteel Wheel Books.

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Chicago Factory Branch: 732 Michigan Avenue

AMERICAN SEEDS FOR FUTURE EUROPEAN HARVESTS

"WHO soweth good seed shall surely reap;" and, according to recent reports, the good seed required to assure future harvests to hungry Europe may come largely from America. Far from being the seedsman of the world, the American farmer has hitherto been a great importer of foreign seeds. Peas, beans, and corn have, for many years, been home-grown; but until recently we have been dependent upon importation for 90 per cent. of the seeds from which our other vegetables were raised. Mr. R. A. Oakley, in charge of seed distribution in the Department of Agriculture, tells us that—

"In addition to the thousands of tons of seed potatoes, seed sugar-canes, and other vegetative planting stocks, the American farmer puts into the ground every year upward of 7,000,000 tons of seed in order to produce the prospective harvest.

"A small but important part of this is not taken from his own crops. Normally, the farmer produces and saves most of his seed supply as a routine feature of his ordinary operations, and the rest he buys from local merchants. It is only when unusual conditions obtain or when he wishes to try a new crop that he evinces any considerable interest in the seed business."

But the farmer and market-gardener have been dependent upon importation for the seeds from which were grown such staples as cabbage, carrot, cauliflower, kale, parsley, parsnip, pepper, radish, spinach, and beet plants in general, says Mr. G. C. Hopkins in *The Forecast* for March. He adds:

"Before the war we got a great quantity of our radish, turnip, cabbage, and kale seeds from Europe. Most of our radish seeds came from Germany, France, and England. Now California grows all of these seeds.

"Prior to 1914 we had to look to Europe—Denmark, Sweden, Holland, Germany, France, and England—for about three-fourths of our turnip seed. There were large surplus stocks when the war broke out, so we awoke but slowly to the fact that we could not depend upon our own growers for sufficient seed. They are attempting to gain headway and grow enough in the Pacific Northwest; but turnip seed of all sorts is likely to be short unless Denmark, Sweden, and Holland can pour out stocks they have been unable to send us while the war was on.

"'Little old' Long Island is now joining hands across the continent with the Puget Sound district in the task of supplanting Denmark and Holland in producing cabbage seed for the United States. The South is taking care of kale.

"Spinach seed underwent one of the most spectacular transformations of the war, from a commonplace and obscure article to one worth its weight in gold. It used to come to us from Holland, from Italy and Greece. If the Peace Conference should deal with embargoes very swiftly, we may get it freely again, from Holland, at any rate. In the meantime, not only California and the country just north of her, but various points along the Atlantic coast are eagerly developing this new seed crop.

"We all know of the famous 'Bermuda' onions which Southern Texas grows, but it may surprize us to learn that most of the seed comes from the Canary Islands, about 75,000 pounds being planted each year. In spite of the war, this seed has each time safely arrived in season to be put into the ground; but there was much apprehension that it would be delayed or destroyed, which led to the demonstration that onion seed of high quality can be produced in Arizona and New Mexico.

"Seeds of the muskmelon, watermelon, cucumber, squash, and pumpkin are included in the general term 'vine seeds'; these are grown as far north as New York and as far south as Florida, as well as on the extreme western coast.

"There has been a good deal of interest in the development of an adequate supply of carrot, beet, and parsley seed, which is practically accomplished now, California contributing these varieties, too, to our supply. It takes two years to procure the seed, as these plants do not flower the first season, and it has been found that if the stock is transplanted to Porto Rico or Cuba for winter growing, the time is considerably shortened.

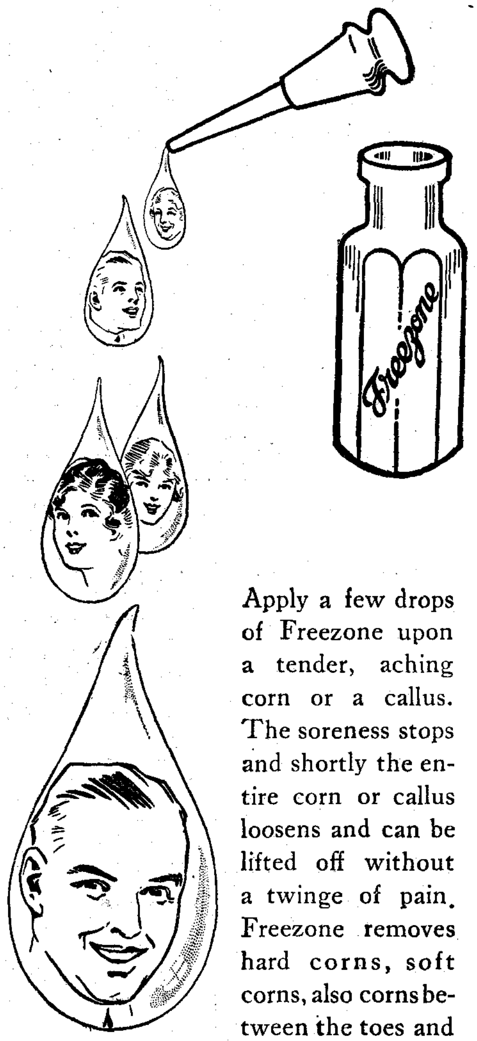
"Of a great many other vegetable seeds—such as celery, parsley, okra, and collards—we produce plenty for ourselves without any difficulty, there being no novelty in this."

Writing upon the same subject in the New York *Evening Post*, Mr. Robert G. Skerrett says:

"Until early in 1918 the nation at large was pretty generally ignorant of its domestic-seed resources. No coordinated effort had, prior to that time, been made toward determining our agricultural assets in this direction, and the country-wide demand for greatly increased supplies of seeds brought this lack of information to a focus. Neighboring sections, planting for similar crops, did not know of possible surplusages, and, therefore, it was impossible in the past readily to distribute these excess local resources for the common good. Therefore, the United States Department of Agriculture instituted a national seed survey, and began printing a monthly publication known as *The Seed Reporter*.

"As a result, every corner of our farming States has been reached, and interest aroused which had not previously prevailed except within certain districts. Now, farmers are aware of their interdependence, and they are conscious, as never before, of the need of thoroughly good seeds, how they can be determined, and where they can be had if the local supply fails or falls short of the demands. To-day we are substantially self-sufficient, and there is reasonable prospect that in the next twelve months we shall be in a position to reverse the previous state of affairs and lend a generous helping hand to Europe in the matter of seeds of many sorts. . . . . . .

"In the matter of cereals, we are in a position to help Europe not only with generous allowances for immediate consumption but with the seed necessary to the planting of their devastated acres.


Lift Corns Out With Fingers

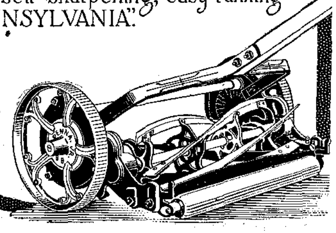
A few drops of Freezone loosen corns or calluses so they peel off

Apply a few drops of Freezone upon a tender, aching corn or a callus. The soreness stops and shortly the entire corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off without a twinge of pain. Freezone removes hard corns, soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Freezone does not irritate the surrounding skin. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

Women! Keep a tiny bottle of Freezone on your dresser and never let a corn ache twice.

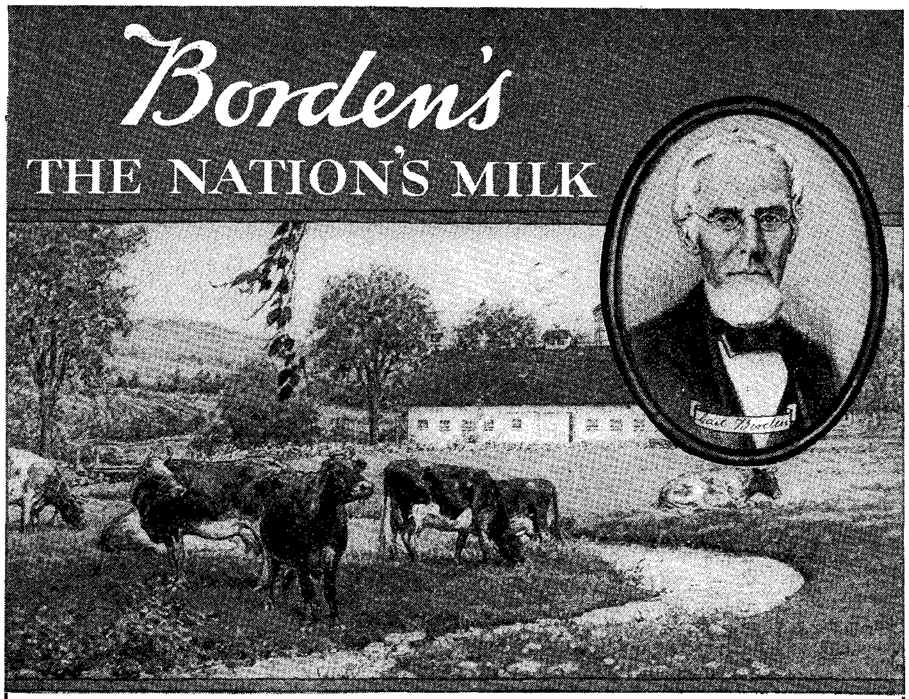
Small bottles can be had at any drug store in the United States or Canada.

The Edward Wesley Co., Cincinnati, Ohio


PENNSYLVANIA QUALITY LAWN MOWERS

You probably learned last summer that a cheap mower doesn't pay. When you buy your new one, let it be a self-sharpening, easy-running "PENNSYLVANIA."

At Hardware Dealers and Seedsmen



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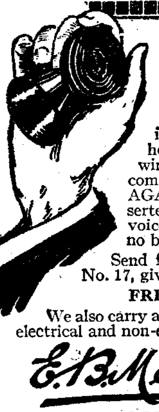

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

Further, we are hard at it growing legume seeds essential to the raising of forage crops. In the case of red clover, for instance, we looked to Chile, Russia, Italy, and France heretofore, but from now on we must rely upon our own fields. Alfalfa, which has grown yearly in importance as a hay crop, has been raised here to a very considerable extent in the past from seed grown in Turkestan and reached us from the German markets at Hamburg and Darmstadt. Domestic seed, however, has been produced in increasing volumes latterly, and we shall be able henceforth to meet our own requirements and to export a surplus.

"Our farmers and seedsmen are working diligently not only to make us independent of foreign growers, but they are turning out a volume of product which will make it possible for us to lend a helping hand to stricken Europe. The principal phase of the problem is one of a sufficiency of labor and then a grade of labor qualified to deal satisfactorily with a special branch of agriculture."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, ETC.

Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of

"THE LITERARY DIGEST"

Published weekly at New York, N. Y.

For April 1, 1919.
State of New York } ss.
County of New York

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Wm. Neisel, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Secretary of the Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers of THE LITERARY DIGEST, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the foresaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in Section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher, Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Av., N.Y. City.
Editor, Wm. S. Woods, 354 4th Av., New York City.
Managing Editor, Wm. S. Woods, 354 4th Av., New York City.
Business Managers, The Board of Directors of Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Av., New York City.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of the total amount of stock.)
Funk & Wagnalls Co., 354 4th Av., New York City.
Cuddihy, Robert J., 354 4th Av., New York City.
Funk, Wilfred J. and Scott, Lida F., as Trustees for themselves and B. F. Funk, 354 4th Av., New York City.
Neisel, William, 354 4th Av., New York City.
Scott, Lida F., 354 4th Av., New York City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona-fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

WILLIAM NEISEL, Secretary of FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publisher and Owner.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 28th day of March, 1919.
(Seal) ROLLO CAMPBELL,
Notary Public.

(My commission expires March 30, 1920.)

CHEAPER TRANSPORTATION INSTEAD OF CHEAPER CARS

Corporations require cars for the use of executives. They can afford to buy to the best advantages. They choose Packards for definite business considerations: longer life and higher second-hand value; ease of handling; lower maintenance cost; reliability; economy and safety; and because the Packard is professional through and through

THERE are a good many men in a rut as to motoring possibilities.

They don't know what they are missing or what it is costing them to use a compromise car.

They never will know until they get their hands on the steering wheel of a Packard Twin Six, feel its sensitive response, its pick-up and get-away, its pep and go, its ease of control, its absolute smoothness and accuracy.

The Twin Six is a remarkable car to handle in traffic. It is a revelation to the man who now grinds and jerks along in congested city streets.

It can be throttled down on high gear as low as two miles an hour and most of its work is done on high. From two miles an hour it will, in a few blocks, pull up to better than a mile a minute. But with all its speed and power it is not a racing machine; it has none of the limitations of the car built for fast travel over short distance; and it doesn't make you pay for power you don't use.

One prominent industrial man says, "The Packard has added at least three hours to my potential business day."

Another says, "With the Packard I can live 20 miles farther in the country."

Another says, "I can cover more ground and keep to schedule by my watch. These days the Packard is more reliable than the trains."

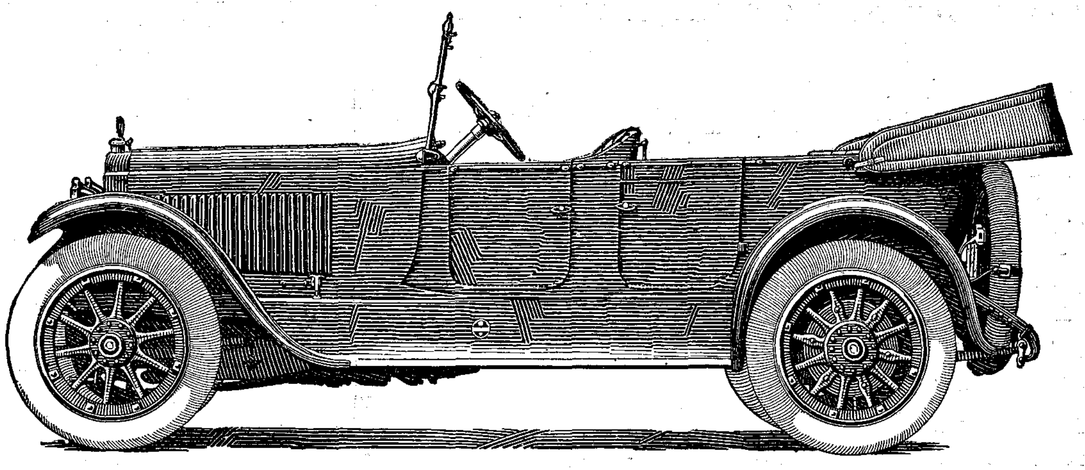
Another, "The Packard is one shining example of a motor car that an owner might elect to drive and care for himself."

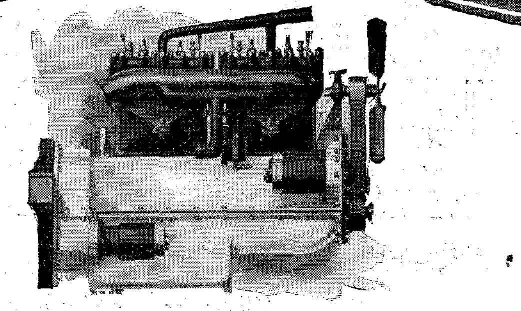
There is a new science of transportation—that of motor vehicle performance, maintenance and cost. It has to do with your car and its duty, however limited its use.

The Packard people are transportation experts; they have more to tell you on this subject than any other organization in the world. You can ask them to discuss your car problem without obligation. It is to your interest and profit to do so.

"Ask the Man Who Owns One"

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY, *Detroit*

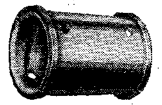




Costs More-and We're Proud of it

The WISCONSIN Engine could be made for less money if our engineers would permit it. We're proud of them because they won't. They couldn't save much on material. But in labor—in fitting, adjusting and inspecting—the engineers could save, but won't.

For this work the buyer pays dimes in the start, but saves dollars in the end. The truck or tractor manufacturer saves much more than the extra cost through the practical elimination of adjustments—and the dealer's profit is not cut down by "service" expense.

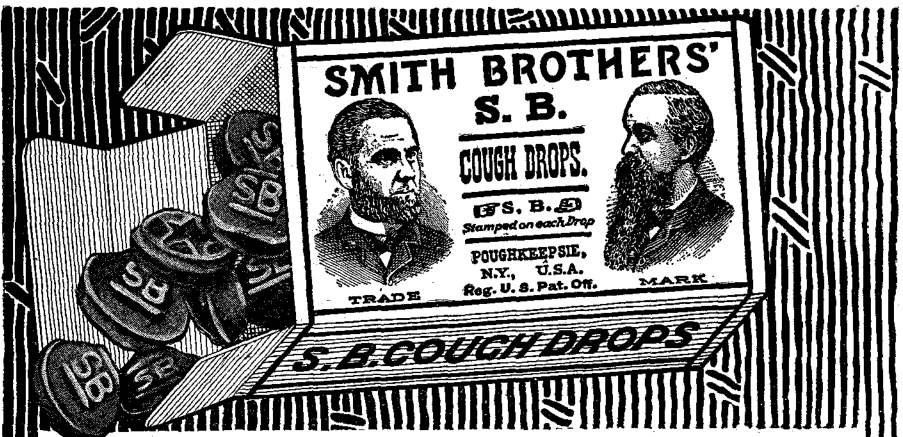


Wisconsin Workmanship

The bearing on the small end of the connecting rod is of heavy phosphor bronze reamed to fit and then carefully lapped in.

WISCONSIN MOTOR MFG. CO.
Station A, Dept. 350, Milwaukee, Wis.
DISTRIBUTORS:
New York Branch—T. M. Fenner, 21 Park Row, Factory Rep.
Marine Equipment & Supply Co., 610 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Pacific Coast Distributor—Earl P. Cooper Co., 1310 South Los Angeles Street, Los Angeles, California.

Wisconsin
CONSISTENT



A COUGH is a social blunder. It shows lack of consideration for others. There is no excuse for it. For coughing is unnecessary. S. B. Cough Drops relieve it. Pure. No drugs. Just enough charcoal to sweeten the stomach.

One placed in the mouth at bedtime will keep the breathing passages clear.

Drop that Cough
SMITH BROTHERS of Poughkeepsie
FAMOUS SINCE 1847

THE SPICE OF LIFE

But How Was He Cured?—"I'm troubled with a buzzing noise in my ears all the time."

"Have you any idea as to the cause?"

"Yes, my wife wants an auto."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Bricks and Boomerangs.—"De man dat sells another man a gold brick," said Uncle Eben, "generally finishes up by gittin' fooled hiss'f on sumpin' a heap mo' important."—*Washington Star.*

The Careful Kaiser.—The ex-Kaiser is reported to be chopping wood. It's a safe bet he isn't putting any of the chips on his shoulder.—*The Spiker* (published by the 18th Engineers, Somewhere in France).

Hospitality As It Is Handed Out.—HE—"Are you going to have the Blondleys to dinner this season?"

SHE—"We certainly are. I sha'n't rest until I get even with them for the last one they gave us."—*Life.*

Bald-Headed Row for Old Masters.—"I understand you have a number of the old masters in your gallery."

"Gallery?" echoed Mr. Cumrox. "Nonsense! I've got 'em right down in the front row."—*Washington Star.*

Thrifty Idea.—"She is a proud beauty. Last night we parted in anger."

"Going to make up?"

"I guess so. But I think I'll stay mad about a week and spend some of my money on myself."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Preliminaries.—"The bookkeeper complains of pains in his stomach."

"He doesn't look sick."

"He doesn't claim to be sick to-day I think he is laying a foundation toward being sick next week."—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

Why Not?

When our boys who canned the Kaiser
or who stayed in camp or ship,
Come back home and pound the pave
ments, yell your heads off, let 'er rip
Open up your toothless cavern or you
lunch-room filled with pearls,
Hoot until your ears are aching and you
top-piece reels and whirls.
When Old Glory passes by you, bare you
head, salute your flag,
You can thank your Uncle Sammy tha
it's not a German rag.
Yap until your lungs are bursting, rock th
buildings, shout and sing.
Show the boys they own the city and ca
have 'most everything.
Fill them up with pies and good things, ti
they split their vest and jeans,
Turkey, goose, and young spring chicke
put the lid on army beans.
Let them smoke like traction engines, ti
it's like a London fog,
Stuff them full of fun and pleasure ti
they're tired as a dog.
Cart them home on rubber tires, let the
sleep at least a week,
Put a muffler on the door-bell, throw alar
clocks in the creek.
Then, when each and every fellow on
again is clean and sane,
Pay him for his loss in wages; give h
back his job again.
—Pvt. Leland Hayden, in *The Cro*, Bourge
France.

Too Well Taken.—"The points in Brown's speech were well taken, I thought."

"Yes; most of them from other men."
—*Boston Transcript.*

Going Farther and Faring Worse.—"A long walk will give you a fine appetite."

"That's the reason I'm sitting still," replied Mr. Growcher. "I can't afford a fine appetite."—*Washington Star.*

The Weak and the Strong.—"There are some strong features in this advertisement of Mrs. Faker's boarding-house."

"I guess it left out the coffee and put in the butter."—*Baltimore American.*

Two Strings to Her Beau.—He—"If you could have two wishes come true, what would you wish for?"

She (frankly)—"Well, I'd wish for a husband."

He—"That's only one."

She—"I'd save the other wish until I saw how he turned out."—*Boston Transcript.*

Cherchez la Femme.—"I see they have voted the country bone-dry, back in the States," said one buck private to another.

"Just as I expected," said the second B. P. "I knew my mother-in-law would put something over on me while I was away from home."—*The Spiker* (published by the 18th Engineers, Somewhere in France.)

Rhine Whines.—A propos of the whines for mercy that keep coming out of Germany—Rhine whines, as they are called—Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia, said the other day:

"Germany reminds me of a woman who, entering her little boy in a new school, said to the teacher:

"'Leedle Fritzy he is deligate, und so, if he iss badt—und he will be badt sometimes—joost lick der boy next to him, und dat vill frighten him.'"—*Los Angeles Times.*

That Was Different.—A noted physician, particularly expeditious in examining and prescribing for his patients, was sought out by an army man whom he "polished off" in almost less than no time. As the patient was leaving, he shook hands heartily with the doctor and said:

"I am especially glad to have met you, as I have often heard my father, Colonel Blank, speak of you."

"What!" exclaimed the physician, "are you old Tom's son?"

"Certainly."

"My dear fellow," cried the doctor, "fling that infernal prescription in the fire and sit down and tell me what is the matter with you."—*Harper's.*

Looked Suspicious.—Gr-rr-r-h! The train drew up with a mighty crash and shock between stations.

"Is it an accident? What happened?" inquired a worried-looking individual of the conductor.

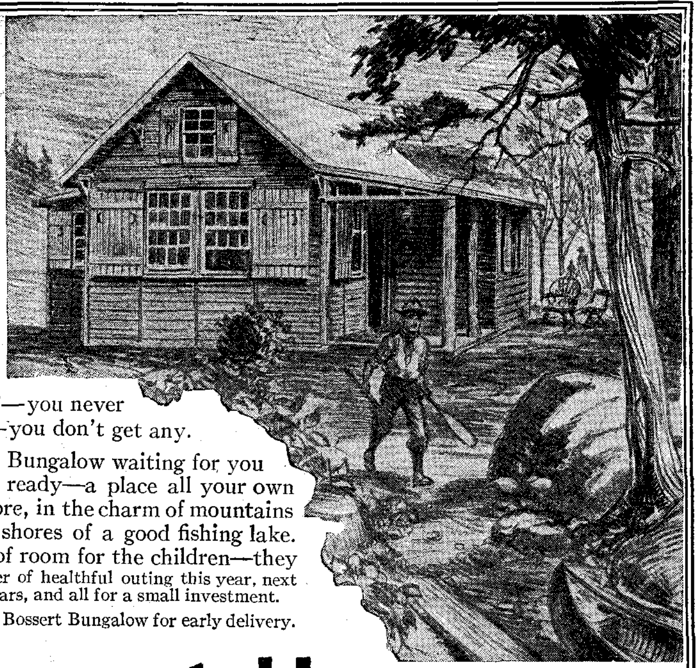
"Some one pulled the bell-cord!" shouted the conductor. "The express knocked our last car off the track! Take us four hours before the track is clear!"

"Great Scott! Four hours! I am supposed to be married to-day!" groaned the passenger.

The conductor, a bigoted bachelor, raised his eyebrows suspiciously.

"Look here!" he demanded. "I suppose you ain't the chap that pulled the cord?"—*Truth-Seeker.*

$575
F. O. B. Brooklyn
Pocono Hills Model
Five Rooms
You Just Pack Up—and Start



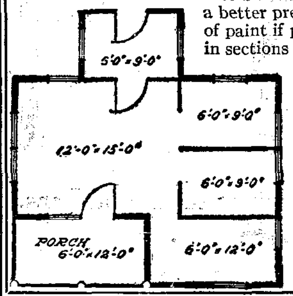
"Not a room left!"—you never hear it. Hotel bills—you don't get any.

You have a Bossert Bungalow waiting for you—five rooms always ready—a place all your own at the alluring seashore, in the charm of mountains or woods or on the shores of a good fishing lake. And there's plenty of room for the children—they can have a whole summer of healthful outing this year, next year and in succeeding years, and all for a small investment.

Order now this artistic Bossert Bungalow for early delivery. It is one of the famous

Bossert Houses

Like all Bossert Houses, it is substantial. Low price is due to savings made in standardization of parts. Would cost much more to build by hand labor. Single walled. No interior finish. Stain of brown creosote, a better preservative than paint, adds to artistic appearance of exterior; priming coat of paint if preferred. Shutters stained green; made solid for winter closing. Shipped in sections of convenient size. Any two persons can, without experience, quickly and easily put it up. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed.



Price of Pocono Hills Bungalow—$575 f. o. b. Brooklyn. Send check or money order for $143.75. Pay balance of $431.25 when notified Bungalow is ready for shipment. Send 18c. for handsome catalog just issued, splendidly illustrated, showing the complete line of Bossert Houses with descriptions, floor plans and prices.

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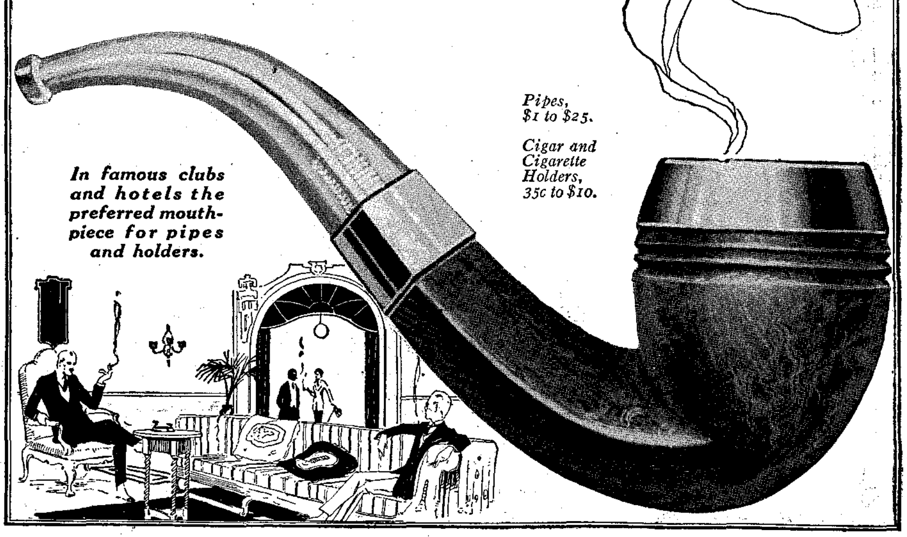
REDMANOL
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
The Perfect Mouthpiece

THE BEAUTY of amber, but with added strength, clearness and durability—that is Redmanol. Odorless, tasteless, non-inflammable. In an inexhaustible variety of expertly-fashioned shapes. Ask us, if your dealer hasn't it.

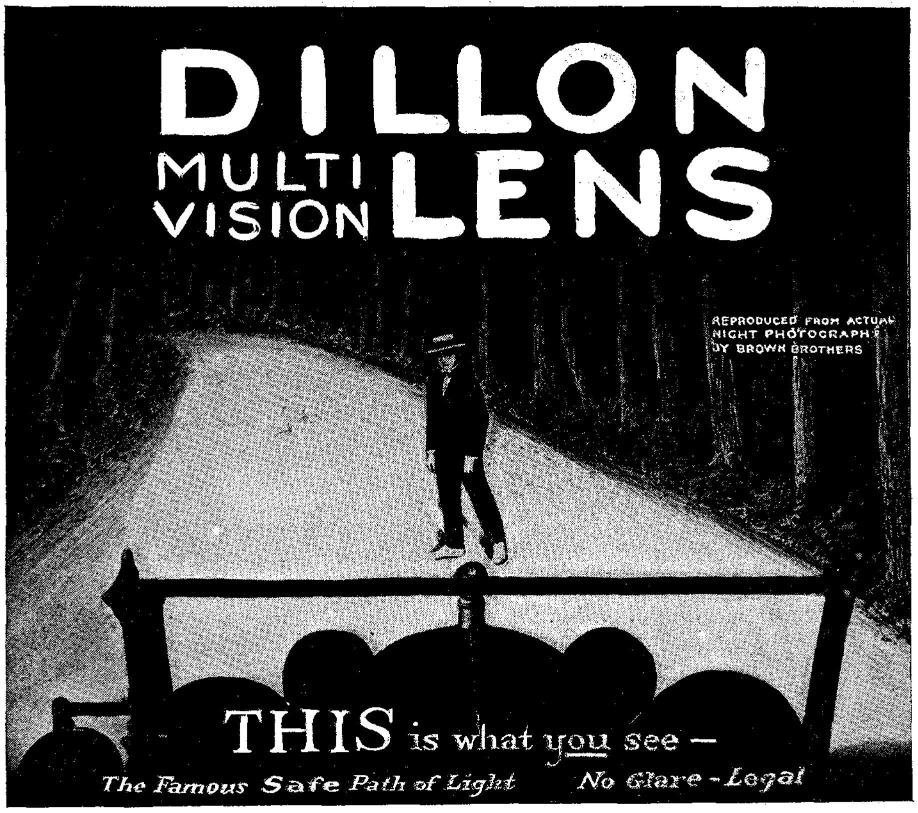
Redmanol Chemical Products Co.
CHICAGO **Dept. 21** **ILLINOIS**



Pipes, $1 to $25.

Cigar and Cigarette Holders, 35c to $10.

In famous clubs and hotels the preferred mouthpiece for pipes and holders.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MULTI VISION LENS
REPRODUCED FROM ACTUAL NIGHT PHOTOGRAPHS BY BROWN BROTHERS
THIS is what you see —
The Famous Safe Path of Light
No Glare - Legal

The Big, Safe Light of the Dillon Lens

There are several very definite reasons why you will prefer the Dillon Lens. Chief among them is the element of personal safety.

When you drive at night behind the Dillon Lens the whole roadway stretches before you in almost daylight clearness.

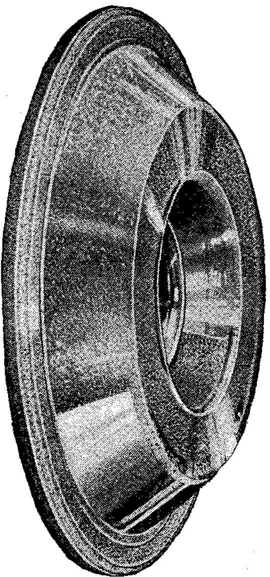
In its great, safe path, double the usual area of headlight illumination, you see obstacles and obstructions in front and on either side before you get to them and while you are passing.

You no longer fear the glare from the lights of passing cars, nor the multitude of other night hazards that formerly held your nerves at high tension. You feel safe.

This freedom from nerve strain, this sense of mental ease, this pleasant feeling of safety as you sit at the wheel, is made certain by the big, safe light of the Dillon Lens, and adds immeasurably to the comfort and pleasure of night driving.

The unusual construction of the Dillon Lens produces a combination of diffusion, projection and deflection such as you will find in no other lens or headlight device. There is no glare. Nothing to offend against the law, or the ordinary courtesy of the road.

Get a pair from your dealer today. Test them out in any way you like, and if not fully satisfied return them and your money will be refunded. Price $3.50 per pair, any size, anywhere in the U. S. A. If your dealer can't supply you, write direct same price postpaid. Booklet upon request.



$3.50 per pair
Any Size
Anywhere in U.S.A.

Manufactured by DILLON LENS & MFG. CO., Wheeling, W. Va.

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PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS CO.
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INDEPENDENT ELECTRIC CO., Regina, Sask.
Export Managers
J. J. NORDMAN & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CURRENT EVENTS

PEACE PRELIMINARIES

March 26.—The Italian delegation to the Peace Conference announces the lifting of the blockade in the Adriatic.

"I take a most solemn oath that the Government will *not surrender* to the enemy one inch of German territory either east or west," declared Dr. Schiffer, Minister of Finance in the new German Cabinet, in an address on March 23, before the Chancellor's palace in Berlin, according to the *Tageszeitung*.

The Prussian National Assembly has voted unanimously against the relinquishment by Germany of any of the Rhine territory, especially the Saar Basin, according to German dispatches received in Paris.

Many protests against an "enslaving peace" are being organized by Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau, the Foreign Secretary, throughout Germany, telegraphs the Zurich correspondent of the Paris *Journal*.

The Inner Council of the Peace Conference—President Wilson and Premiers Lloyd George, Clemenceau, and Orlando—are meeting daily in a small room from which even stenographers are excluded, in an endeavor to speed up peace terms to avert the peril in the east, reports Paris.

March 27.—The new draft of the League of Nations covenant is reported complete and in the hands of the special drafting committee. President Wilson in a special statement denies that discussions of the commission on the League of Nations are delaying the final formulation of peace.

A practical agreement has been reached on the question of reparation, which has been one of the main causes of the recent *impasse*, reports Paris.

The peace treaty is almost ready, according to high authorities in London, says a dispatch from that city, which adds that the task of writing the treaty is now under way.

Premier Hughes, of Australia, states that he is unalterably opposed to the Japanese racial equality amendment to the League of Nations, or to any form of it recognizing that principle, says a dispatch from Paris.

March 28.—Suspension of the armistice with the Allies is possible, according to the Berlin *Lokal Anzeiger*.

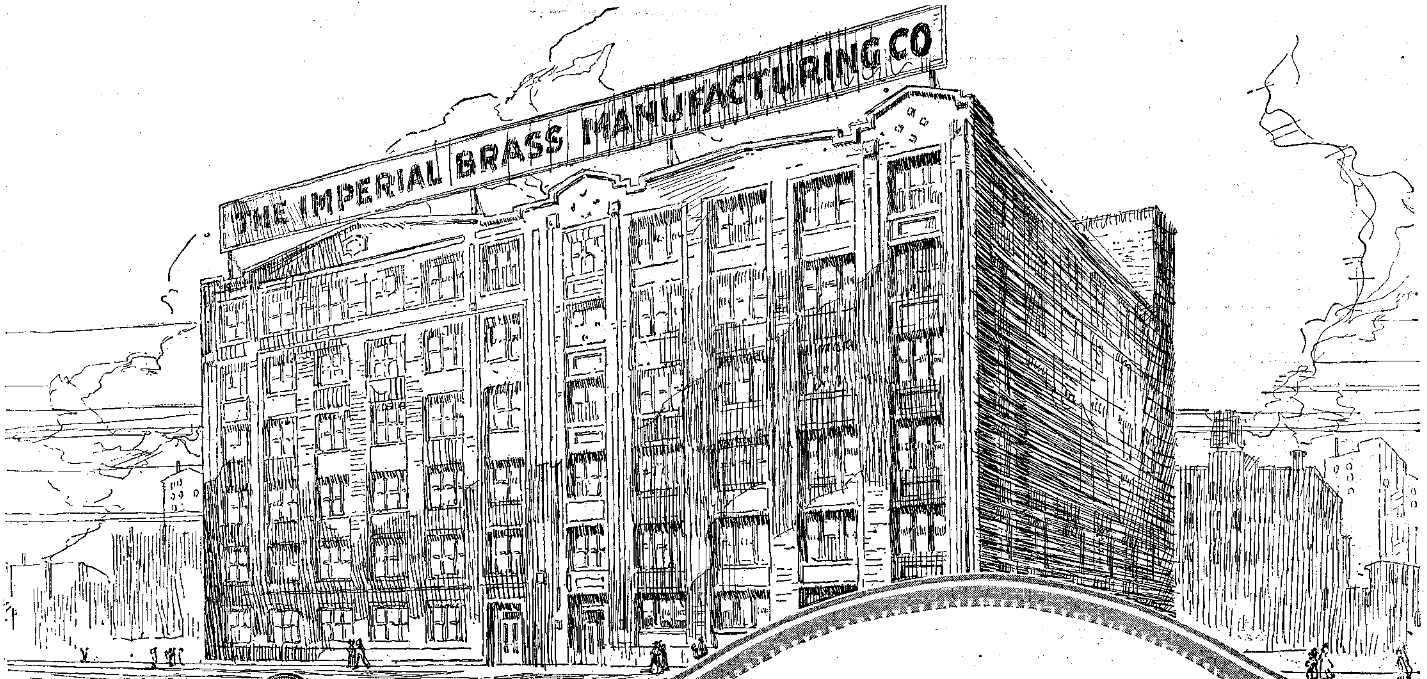
The Australian delegates to the Peace Conference object that the proposed amendment to the League of Nations covenant planned to safeguard the Monroe Doctrine, providing for the recognition of the policies heretofore in force, would validate Japanese claim to preponderance in China and the Orient, reports Paris.

March 29.—President Wilson, according to several correspondents in Paris, has refused to join France and the Poles, Czecho-Slovaks, Roumanians, and Servians in a war on the Russian Bolsheviki.

The Allies have demanded the resignation of the Hungarian *Soviet* Government, according to Exchange Telegraph Company dispatches by way of Berlin and Copenhagen. The election of a national assembly, under the supervision of Allied troops, is said to have been ordered.

Premier Lloyd-George has sent a message to the Manchester *Guardian*, says a report from London, urging that in order to make the League of Nations a success the United States and Great Britain lead in a general disarmament.

Announcement is made at Washington that rumors of proposed amendments to the constitution of the League of


THE IMPERIAL BRASS MANUFACTURING CO

Oxy-Acetylene Welding Process Aids Peace-Time Readjustments

MANY of the greatest emergencies of the World War were successfully met with the aid of the Oxy-Acetylene Welding and Cutting Process.

In meeting the requirements of peace-time readjustment, Imperial Welding and Cutting Equipment is proving equally valuable to manufacturers. Insures maximum production at minimum cost wherever metal is to be joined to metal.

Eliminates expensive delays and shut-downs in factories, mills, mines or railways, for an Imperial Outfit quickly and easily repairs broken machinery. Welds anything in metal, cuts everything in wrought iron and steel. Safe, Speedy, Efficient, Economical, Portable.

Imperial Lead Burning Outfits are furnished for all combinations of gases, and are suitable for Storage Battery Work, light welding and brazing, melting platinum, jewelry manufacturing, etc.

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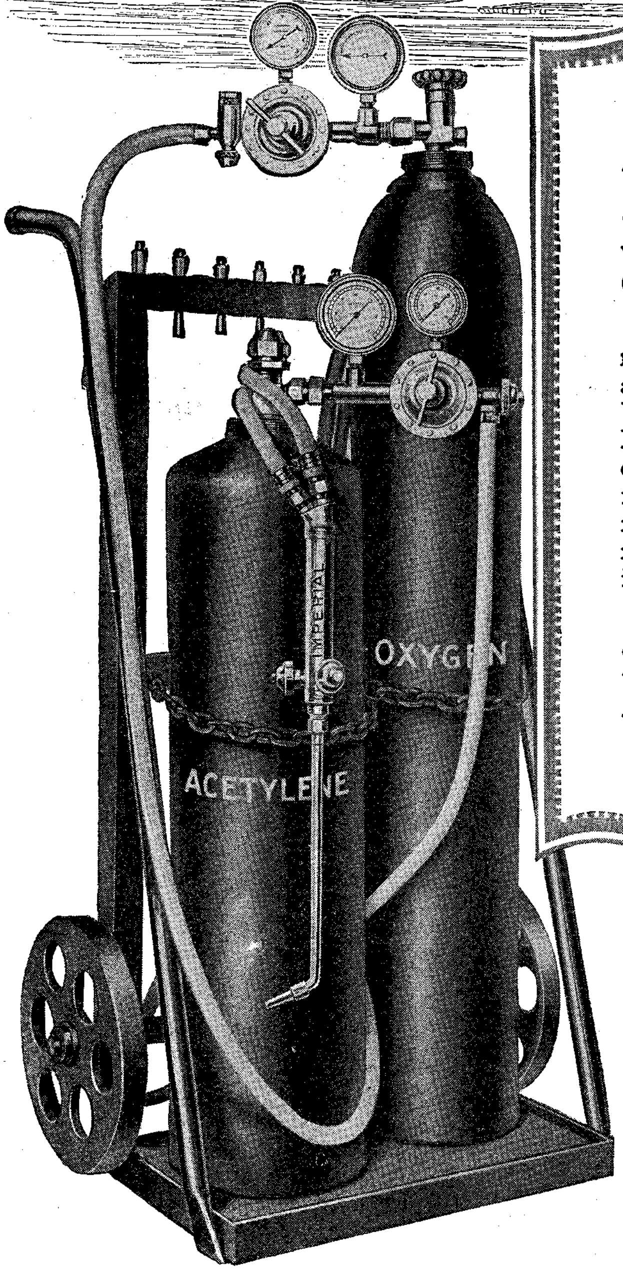

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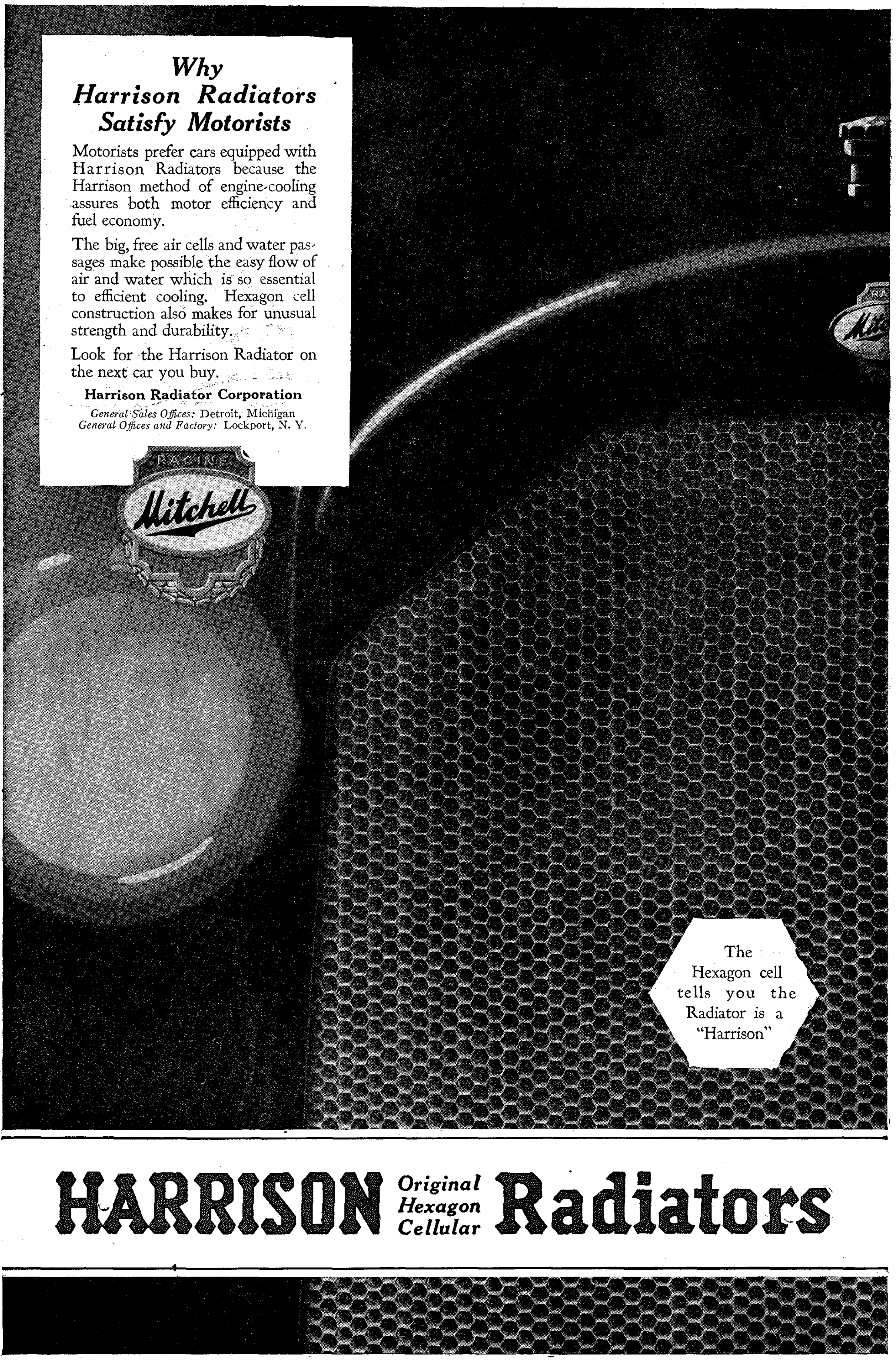

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Motorists prefer cars equipped with Harrison Radiators because the Harrison method of engine-cooling assures both motor efficiency and fuel economy.

The big, free air cells and water passages make possible the easy flow of air and water which is so essential to efficient cooling. Hexagon cell construction also makes for unusual strength and durability.

Look for the Harrison Radiator on the next car you buy.

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The Hexagon cell tells you the Radiator is a "Harrison"

HARRISON *Original Hexagon Cellular* **Radiators**

Nations will not interrupt the campaign of the League for the Preservation of American Independence, just organized, with Colonel Henry Watterson as president.

March 30.—Rumors of a deadlock in the all-powerful secret Council of Four, consisting of President Wilson, Premiers Lloyd George, Clemenceau, and Orlando, are telegraphed by several Paris correspondents. The French demand for the Saar Valley and for further military measures against the Bolsheviki are said to be the main points of difference.

Herr Stoessel, member of the German Majority Socialist party, addressing the Council of Soldiers and Workmen, at Bromberg, Prussia, threatens that, if the Entente Powers enforce an oppressive peace, the workers of Germany may follow the example of Hungary and ally themselves with Russia.

Elihu Root proposes six amendments to the first draft of the League of Nations covenant, to provide for (1) "a court of arbitral justice," (2) regular conferences to be called to review the conditions of international law, (3) the protection of the Monroe Doctrine and all purely American affairs from outside meddling, (4) the termination of League memberships five years hence by giving one year's notice, (5) inspections to verify each nation's report concerning armament, equipment, and munitions industries, (6) a general conference of League members, not less than five and not more than ten years after its establishment, to consider its revision.

March 31.—Marshal Foch has authority to order a general Allied advance along the Rhine and march on Berlin, according to the London *Evening News*, which professes to have "reliable information."

April 1.—President Wilson has informed other members of the Peace Conference that no American soldiers shall be used in any trouble in eastern or southeastern Europe, according to a Central News dispatch from Paris received in London.

A compromise plan, by which France will be given a five-year control of the Saar coal-fields, is likely to be accepted as a substitute for French claims to this territory, reports Paris.

It has been decided to raise the blockade of German Austria, Turkey, Bulgaria, Poland, Esthonia, Czecho-Slovakia, and the territories occupied by Roumania and Servia, according to Paris dispatches. An international trade commission, sitting at Vienna, will prevent reexportation from Austria to Germany.

A delegation from the International Socialist Conference, recently held in Bern, calls upon Lord Robert Cecil, the British authority on a League of Nations, with a request that Germany and Russia be admitted to the League.

A Boer delegation arrives in New York City on its way to the Peace Conference to appeal to President Wilson for complete independence for the Dutch-speaking people of South Africa.

CENTRAL POWERS

March 26.—The morning and evening editions of the Coblenz *Gazette* have been ordered suspended for three days by General Dickman of the American Occupying Force, for criticizing the Allies in connection with developments in Hungary, says a report from American headquarters.

Germany's war-costs are more than $46,500,000,000, according to an announcement by Dr. Schiffer, German Minister of Finance.

March 27.—The German Government is planning a court of investigation for German personalities accused of crimes during the war, who have requested the investigation of their cases, says the *Vossische Zeitung.*

Italian troops have occupied the town of Pressburg, thirty-five miles southeast of Vienna on the Hungarian side of the border, according to a dispatch from Budapest. A Vienna dispatch states that they have also entered Raab, about fifty miles southeast of Pressburg.

A Hungarian wireless message received in London says that complete peace and order reign in Budapest and throughout the country and that the revolution was carried out entirely without bloodshed.

Bela Kun, the Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, has received a wireless message from Premier Lenine of the Russian *Soviet* Government, reports Copenhagen, asking for guaranties that the new Hungarian Government is Communist and not merely Socialistic. Lenine warns Kun against imitating "our Russian tactics in detail."

With the arrival of the first American food-ship on March 25 and the conference of German financial experts at Weimar, Germany seems to feel that peace is nearer than at any other time, reports Berlin.

March 28.—The Germans are increasing their garrison at Danzig, reports Paris. This is taken as indicating an intention to resist any attempt of the Peace Conference to turn the city over to the Poles.

The Bolshevik Government of Hungary is threatened with military measures by both the Roumanian and Czecho-Slovak governments, according to a dispatch received by the *Petit Parisien.* Two Roumanian army corps are said to have crossed into eastern Galicia.

Advices reaching London from Vienna indicate that the Austrian Communists are planning to overthrow the Government, with the assistance of Hungary and Russia.

March 29.—An international tribunal to try all those responsible for the crimes committed by the Central Empires during the war, including the German Emperor, is recommended by the Commission on Responsibilities for the War, whose report has just been published in Paris.

In addition to reenforcing the garrison at Danzig, the Germans are reported to be mounting guns along the Prussian coast near that port, in order to resist the landing of Polish troops. Secret orders have been given to Marshal Foch, says a report from Paris, as to the measures to be taken here.

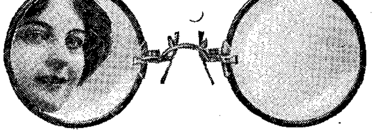
All work has been stopt in Budapest, according to reports received by way of Berlin and Copenhagen, and the Government is taking an inventory of all shops, banks, and factories. Numerous prominent persons are said to have been arrested, and there are reports of looting.

March 30.—The Hungarian Government has offered to ally itself with the German Government against the Entente, according to a dispatch from the Budapest correspondent of the Vienna *Volkszeitung.*

Operations against Hungary will be directed by General Mangin, with headquarters in Roumania, according to a Havas Agency report.

Dr. Bower, Minister of Labor in the German Cabinet, has notified the striking miners in Westphalia that their demand for a six-hour day is utterly impossible if Germany's economic welfare is to be considered, says a dispatch from Bachum.

Following the practise put into effect by the Russian *Soviet* Government, says a dispatch from Vienna, *Soviet* clerks have deposed bank presidents, janitors



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—lenses for sensitive eyes—you have the utmost in refined and efficient spectacles or eyeglasses.

Health and Success depend largely on your eyes. To be sure you see clearly, without effort, have your eyes examined regularly.

If you need glasses you will want Shur-ons. Ask for them by name and look for the name in the bridge of every Shur-on Spectacle and Eyeglass mounting. Optical dealers everywhere.

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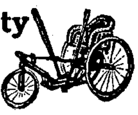

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Chairs and Tricycles
The Colson Co.
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POWDER IN SHOES AS WELL AS GUNS

Foot=Ease to Be Added to Equipment of Hospital Corps at Fort Wayne

Under the above heading the Detroit *Free Press*, among other things, says: "The theory is that soldiers whose feet are in good condition can walk further and faster than soldiers who have corns and bunions incased in rawhide."

The Plattsburg Camp Manual advises men in training to shake Foot=Ease in their shoes each morning.

There is no foot comforter equal to Allen's Foot=Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, for hot, tired, aching, perspiring, smarting, swollen, tender feet, corns, bunions, blisters or callouses. What wouldn't you give to be relieved of one day's pain of your corns and bunions? Here is relief for *every day*. You won't realize this until you have tried Allen's Foot=Ease yourself. You simply forget all about your feet they are made so comfortable. Ask your druggist to-day for a package of ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE.

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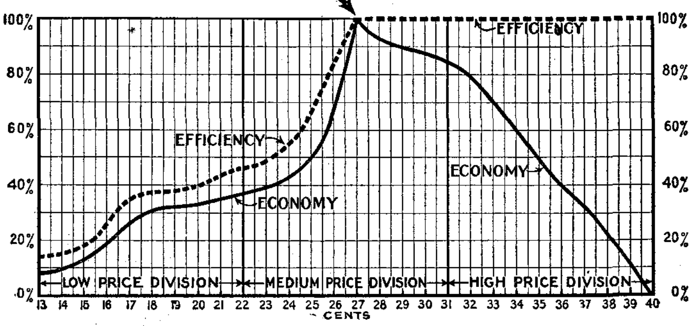

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Nothing will dampen more effectively than indifference. An indifferent paper — one with no outstanding characteristics — is not an efficient paper for business stationery. The resources of this organization are united in making *Public Service Bond* the paper at the point where efficiency and economy meet.

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NOTE SPECIAL DESIGN OF CUTTING TEETH

take rent instead of landlords, the stores have been nationalized, and the owners of factories have been replaced by men elected by the workmen.

March 31.—The Hungarian Government, reports Budapest, has sent a delegation to Berlin to conclude a treaty of alliance against the Entente Allies. German officers are said to be reorganizing the Hungarian Army, which now numbers 100,000 men, along the German lines.

The number of strikers in the Essen coal-mine district is reported to be more than 30,000, and the strike fever is spreading to the railways.

April 1.—Wide-spread reports in Berlin, generally credited to propagandists, predict the overthrow of the Ebert Government by a Bolshevik revolution within the next two weeks, according to an American correspondent just returned from Berlin to Coblenz.

The German Government has decided to proclaim a state of siege in the Ruhr industrial district where factories and workers are said to have suffered from terrorist outrages, reports Berlin. Further strikes among mine-workers in the region of Essen are reported.

Large German forces, under command of Field-Marshal von Hindenburg, are being concentrated in eastern Prussia, according to the Paris edition of the New York *Herald.*

Marshal Foch leaves Paris for Spa to meet Matthias Erzberger, to discuss with him the Allied demand that Polish troops be permitted to use Danzig, reports Paris.

Reports received from Budapest by the American Peace Delegation in Paris, says a dispatch from that city, indicate that the new rulers of Hungary are giving assurances that they are anxious for peace on all fronts and that the new army they are creating is directed solely toward the maintenance of order. They declare they are not copying the Russian program, but are forming distinctly different policies.

Hungary is to be attacked by Entente troops now being landed at Constanza, on the Black Sea, according to a Bucharest dispatch reaching London by way of Copenhagen.

AFFAIRS IN RUSSIA AND POLAND

March 26.—The troops of the Kolchak Government who pierced the Bolshevik front on a thirty-mile sector on March 11, continue their progress, and the position of the Bolsheviki is precarious, according to a Reuter dispatch from Omsk.

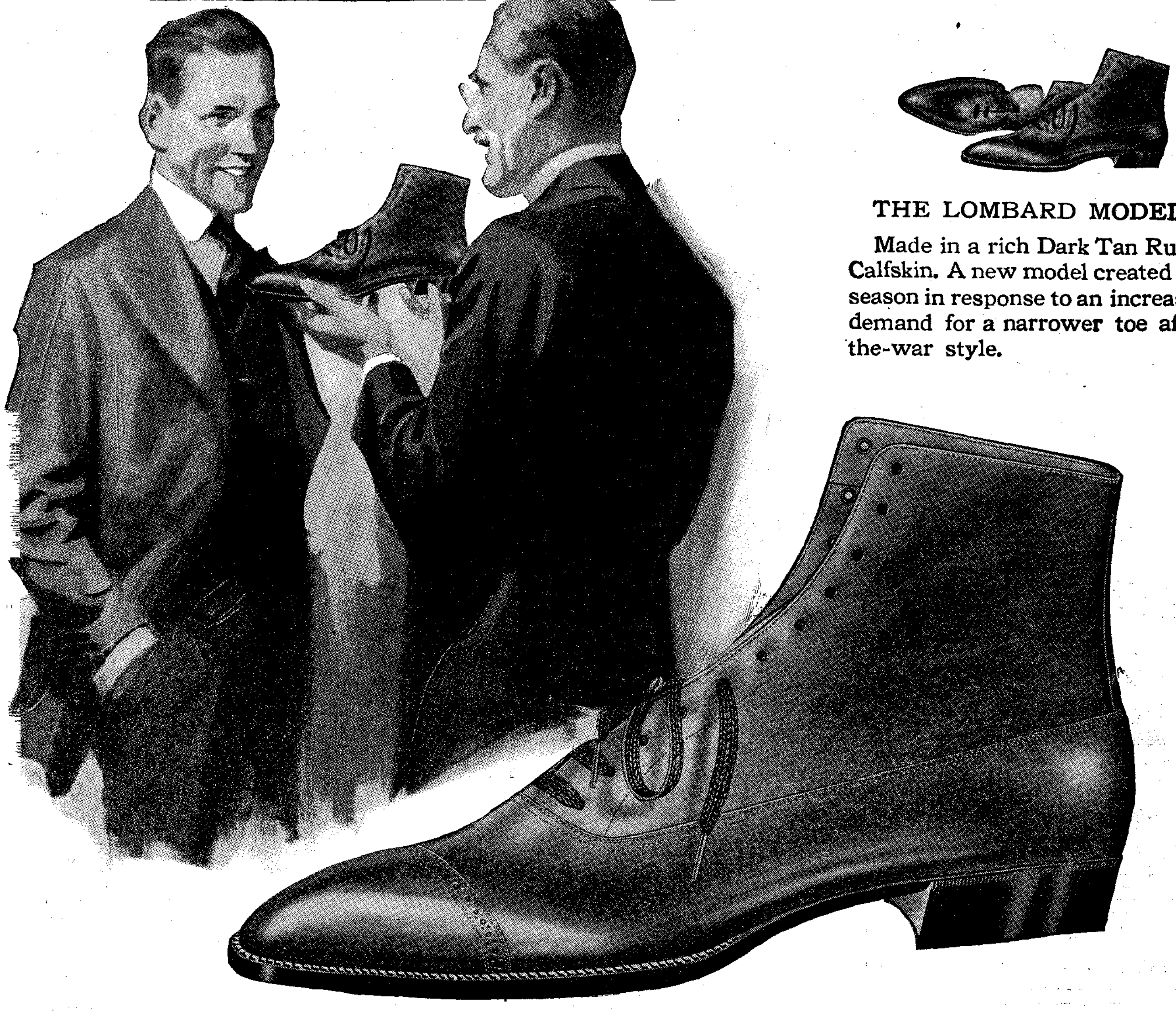
The Bolsheviki are entrenching and reenforcing both the infantry and artillery on the front south of Archangel, says a report from the headquarters of the Allied forces in north Russia. An Allied attack on March 23, to free their line of communications between Obozerskaia and Onega, made some progress.

The Russian Staff yesterday announced the long-awaited junction between the Siberian forces and the Northern Government troops fighting against the Bolsheviki, reports Archangel. The junction occurred March 23 at Ust Kozva in the Pechora district.

March 27.—A republic has been proclaimed in Bessarabia, according to a Warsaw dispatch to the London *Telegraph,* and military operations have begun against the Roumanian Army. It is stated that the movement is engineered by Bolsheviki, who seek to establish contact between Moscow and Budapest.

Recent reports of a serious situation with regard to the Allied forces at Odessa are viewed in official British quarters as largely Bolshevik propaganda, reports London. The Bolshevik

Nettleton SHOES



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Made in a rich Dark Tan Russia Calfskin. A new model created this season in response to an increasing demand for a narrower toe after-the-war style.

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AN illustration of what this means to you: the difference of one sixty-fourth of an inch in lacing a line of stitching may make or mar a pair f shoes. You can depend on the Nettleton worknan to place that stitching right, even if it takes a ittle longer, even if the stitching is hidden inside he shoe. That's the kind of spirit that has been leveloped through 40 years in the Nettleton peronnel.

AT the same time, "Nettleton" stands for progress. Nettleton styles for this spring are 1919. Nettleton lasts have shown constant improvement. Every discovery in the tanning or treatment of leather that is really worth while is reflected in Nettleton quality.

QUITE often you have said: "I am going to find the right make of shoes and stick to them". Let us urge you to put on Nettleton shoes this spring. We feel quite sure you will "stick to them". First, because the shoes are right. Secondly, because the Nettleton dealer will see that you are fitted right. Where you buy Nettleton Shoes you find a dealer who gives real service.

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FLORSHEIM Styles of the Times interest every well-dressed man — they're correct —perfect-fitting—and of lasting quality. Florsheim dealers are showing the season's smart shapes.

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Hamilton Pipe Works
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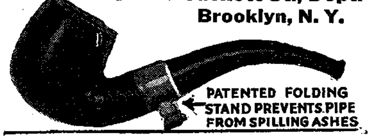
Brooklyn, N. Y.


PATENTED FOLDING STAND PREVENTS PIPE FROM SPILLING ASHES

An ingenious device.

Keeps pipe upright.

army is said to be at least forty miles from the city.

All of Galicia is in a state of revolution, and *Soviet* rule is being set up, according to a wireless dispatch from the *Soviet* Government of Moscow, received in Vienna.

March 28.—Allied troops in Russia, on both the Siberian and Archangel fronts, now number 369,465, according to an announcement by the French Foreign Minister, reports Paris.

The first detachment of the United States railroad troops destined for work on the Murman Railroad has arrived on the Murman coast, says a dispatch from Archangel. Other detachments are expected to follow.

Admiral Kolchak's army has recaptured Ufa, which was recently taken by the Bolsheviki, says a report from Omsk.

The Polish Diet has unanimously agreed that political, economic, and military conventions should be entered into at the earliest possible moment with the Entente Powers, says a report from Warsaw.

March 29.—Lettish forces have defeated the Bolsheviki in a violent battle along the Mitau-Tukkum railway, according to reports reaching Stockholm, and occupied the towns of Kemmern and Kalnzem.

Japan has withdrawn all but 26,000 troops from Siberia, according to a statement by the Japanese Minister of Foreign Affairs in the Japanese Parliament.

Lemberg was heavily shelled by the Ukrainians from March 24 to 27, reports Warsaw. Scores of civilians were killed and hundreds wounded.

March 31.—Bolshevik troops, after a heavy bombardment of Allied positions on the railway front and also south of Obozerskaia, attacked on March 30, says a dispatch from Archangel, but were completely repulsed by the Allied fire.

FOREIGN

March 26.—The total cost of the world-war, including indirect losses, is estimated at $260,000,000,000, by a prominent British financial writer. There has been nothing approaching this destruction of capital wealth in the history of the world.

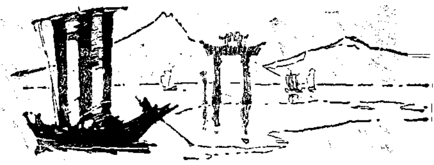
The British Miners' Conference has decided to recommend to its members that they accept the Sankey report for the settlement of the strike, reports London. The report calls for a seven-hour day, with a six-hour day possibly in 1921. A resolution passed by the Conference calls upon the Government immediately to withdraw the British troops in Russia and to withdraw the military service bill now before Parliament.

March 27.—One thousand persons have been speared to death and uprisings are occurring everywhere in Korea, according to a cablegram received from Shanghai by Dr. Syhgman Rhee, representative of the Korean National Association, now in Philadelphia.

March 30.—Official communications referring to the outbreak in the southern provinces of Egypt, received in London from Cairo, report that seven British officers were killed by Egyptians, government offices were wrecked, and there was considerable looting of the homes of British at Fayoum, where the Bedouins were active for several days.

The Koreans have formed a provisional government in Manchuria, according to advices from Shanghai received by an organization of Koreans in Honolulu.

Serious disorders have occurred in southeastern Korea, according to dispatches received in Seoul under date of March 26. It is said that Koreans numbering



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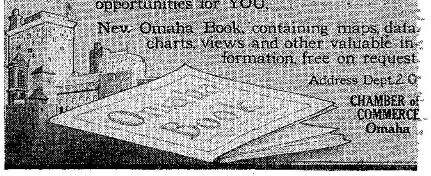

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A simpler way—saving money and paying for your typewriter while you use it. A new Oliver 9, our latest and finest model, now $57. The identical typewriter formerly priced at $100.

This is an altogether new plan, developed during the war and now continued. Read about it here—then mail the coupon.

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This new way permits you to be the sole judge—no salesman need urge you. The decision rests entirely with you, and we abide by your decision.

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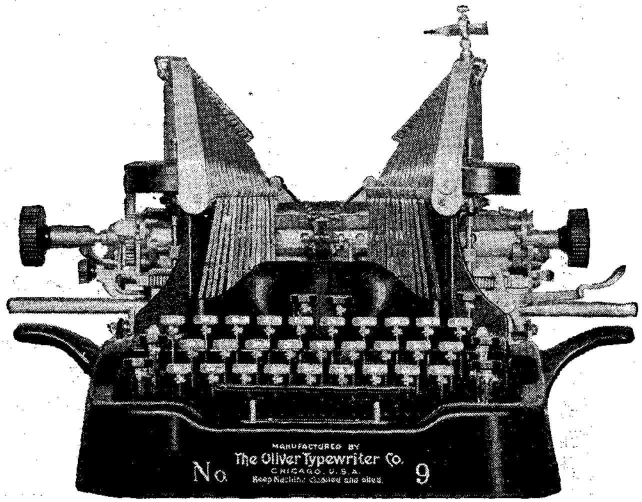

The $100 Oliver—Now $57

By this new plan you save the $43 it would have cost us under the old way to sell you an Oliver, and you pay for your Oliver as though you were renting. It is yours before you realize it. What plan could be easier?

What way would better show faith in the Oliver? What plan could better prove to you that the Oliver stands every test?

So far, over 700,000 Olivers have been sold. The biggest concerns use them. And thousands of individuals.

Among some of the well known users are the U. S. Steel Corporation, Pennsylvania R. R., National City Bank of N. Y., Otis Elevator Co., Boston Elevated Railways, Hart, Schaffner & Marx, Columbia Graphophone Co., and numerous others of equal rank who are known for their discrimination in choosing office equipment.

In this Oliver 9, you obtain the finest, most complete typewriter we have ever built. And every one carries our guarantee. Maximum service is inbuilt.

Thousands are taking advantage of this offer. Thousands are saving the $43. The coupon below brings you a Free Trial Oliver or Further Information. Note that you can check it for EITHER. Most people order the Free Trial Oliver. Some, however, want to know more about our plan and the Oliver. So the coupon is arranged to bring EITHER. Which for you?

Canadian Price, $72

The Oliver Typewriter Company
1034 Oliver Typewriter Building
Chicago, Ill.

(103.02)

The Coupon Brings It!

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1034 Oliver Typewriter Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

☐ Ship me a new Oliver Nine for five days free inspection. If I keep it I will pay $57 at the rate of $3 per month. The title to remain in you until fully paid for.

This does not place me under any obligation to buy. If I choose to return the Oliver, I will ship it back at your expense at the end of five days.

My shipping point is..............................

☐ Do not send a machine until I order it. Mail me your book—"The High Cost of Typewriters—The Reason and the Remedy," your de luxe catalog and further information.

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Last year, because of sugar restrictions, there were but few kinds of Huyler's candies from which to choose your Easter greetings. But this season you can make your selection as broad as you like because all of the favorite kinds of Huyler's candies are again being supplied to all Huyler agents and stores.

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67 Stores — Agencies almost everywhere

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Save Your Trees

It takes a lifetime to grow a fine shade tree. A colony of leaf-eating insects can destroy it in one season.

Tree Tanglefoot will effectually protect shade and fruit trees from most of our destructive insect pests, i. e.:

Canker worms *Tussock moths*
Climbing cut worms
Brown-tail moths *Woolly aphis*
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One application stays sticky three months and longer, outlasting ten to twenty times any other substance. Easily applied with a wooden paddle. One pound makes about ten lineal feet of band. It will not soften, run or melt, yet is always elastic, expanding with growth of tree. Effective rain or shine. Needs no mixing, used exactly as bought.

Endorsed by prominent Park and Cemetery Superintendents.

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For Tree Surgery

Superior to anything on the market. It is the best application after pruning or trimming. It will waterproof crotch, cavity or wound when nothing else will.

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Price: 1 lb. cans, 50c; 3 lb. cans, $1.45; 10 lb. cans, $4.50; 20 lb. cans, $8.75; 25 lb. wooden pails, $10.50.

Write for free illustrated booklet on leaf-eating insects.

THE O. & W. THUM COMPANY, 155 Straight Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Manufacturers of Tanglefoot Fly Paper and Tree Tanglefoot (122)

100,000 gathered at Samga, cut telegraph-wires, attacked the post-office, and police-stations, and set fire to the town hall.

March 31.—Arrangements have been made for the return of all Canadian forces in Siberia, according to an announcement in the Canadian House of Commons. The date is being kept secret at the request of the British Government.

DOMESTIC

March 26.—The antitobacco crusade is well under way, says a report from Washington. Field secretaries are being dispatched to all parts of the country by the Anti-Cigaret League of America, which has headquarters at Chicago.

March 27.—The Association Opposed to National Prohibition, with headquarters in New York City, announces its intention to combat the antitobacco campaign before it gets a firm foothold in this country.

Edward N. Hurley, chairman of the United States Shipping Board, speaking in New York City, outlines plans for an American trade fleet of 16,000,000 tons.

March 28.—Lieut.-Col. E. T. Ansell's criticism of army courts martial, and his reply to charges of unfairness preferred by Major-General E. H. Crowder in a letter to Secretary of War Baker, have been refused publication by Secretary Baker, says a report from Washington.

March 29.—An increase of twenty per cent. in domestic telegraph rates, effective April 1, is announced by Secretary Burleson.

March 30.—Japanese corporations have been granted concessions to exploit agricultural lands in Lower California, according to a statement made by Gen. Amado Aguirre, Mexican Under-Secretary of Development and Agriculture, says a dispatch from Mexico City

March 31.—The State Department, reports Washington, does not accept as authentic the press dispatch from Mexico City saying that Japanese foreign corporations have been granted concessions to exploit agricultural lands in Lower California. The American Embassy in Mexico City has been instructed to report the "actual facts and circumstances of the case."

April 1.—The Japanese Minister in Peking, says a report from that city, has warned the Chinese Government that if the premature disclosure of secret documents by China causes a loss to Japanese financial and commercial interests, Japan will hold China responsible. As a result the Chinese Government has postponed the publication of the secret treaties between China and Japan.

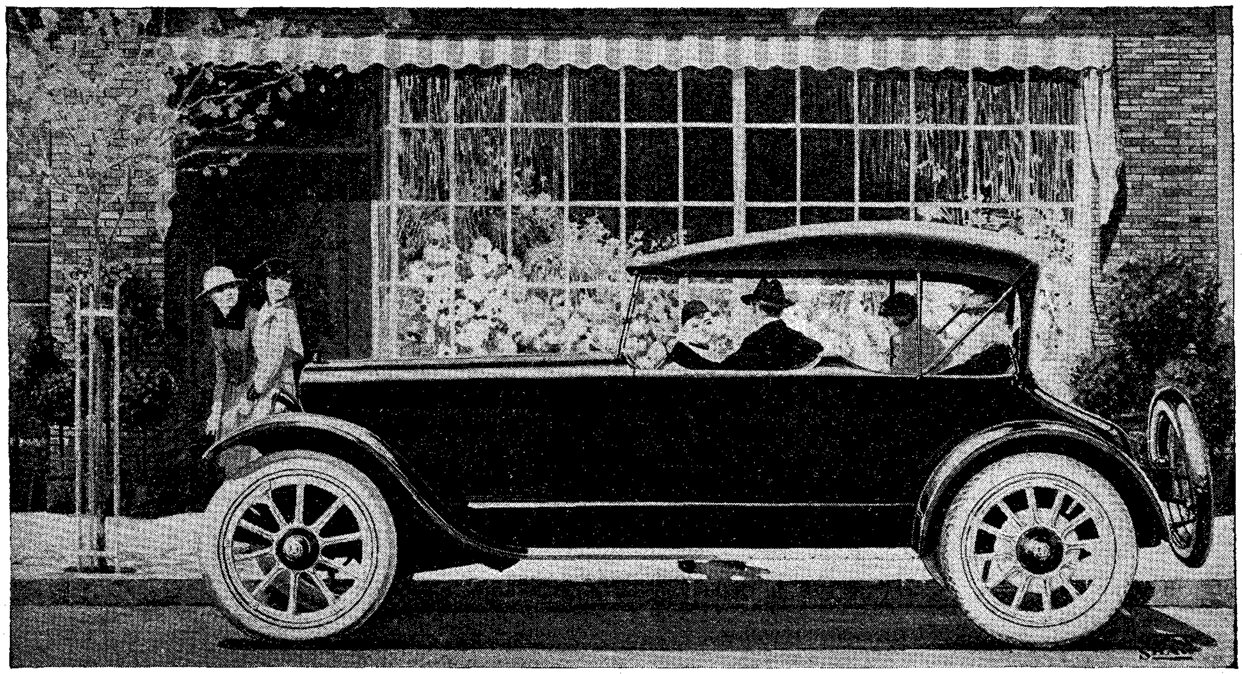
Esteban Cantu, Governor of Lower California, issues a statement declaring that he has no knowledge whatever of the alleged pending sale of Lower California land by the California-Mexico Cattle Company to a Japanese syndicate, except what he has gained from press reports, says a dispatch from Calexico, California.

The impression is gaining headway in official quarters in Washington, says a dispatch from that city, that the Japanese question as related to the land question in Lower California, is being raised for purely political purposes. It was stated in both American and Japanese official quarters that the Japanese Government is not interested in any actual or contemplated attempt by Japanese individuals to obtain land in Mexico.

Mayor William Hale Thompson, of Chicago, Republican, is reelected by a plurality of 17,600 over Robert M. Sweitzer, his Democratic opponent.

CHANDLER SIX $1795

Famous For Its Marvelous Motor



This CHANDLER FOUR-PASSENGER ROADSTER, with its new design of high hood and radiator, bids fair to surpass even its own record of popularity throughout the past three years. Public demand for this model has increased steadily; evidencing so keen an approval of the commodious and graceful body design that no alteration in that respect has been made

ECONOMY WITHOUT SACRIFICE

THE Chandler Six is economical in cost of operation. It is a big car, 123-inch wheel base, but it weighs a little less than 3000 pounds. The Chandler motor is powerful and instantly responsive, but 14 to 16 miles per gallon of gasoline is the common report from owners. Six thousand to eight thousand miles per set of tires is the usual tire-service rendered Chandler owners.

And with these reasonable economies the Chandler owner has a *real car*—a car of extraordinary performance under all road conditions, a car distinguished for ease of riding and comfort, a dependable, enduring car.

The Chandler offers economy without the sacrifice of automobile satisfaction.

And the Chandler is closely priced. You cannot buy any other car of similar worth for less, and for other cars which may be compared with the Chandler you are asked to pay much more. These are **facts,** *provable facts. You can prove them yourself.*

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Seven-Passenger Touring Car, $1795 — *Four-Passenger Roadster, $1795*

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Convertible Sedan, $2495 — *Convertible Coupe, $2395* — *Limousine, $3095*

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OF OIL are at the lowest point since 1909. During last year consumption of crude oil in the United States exceeded production by over 58,000,000 barrels.

Cities Service Company is one of the largest producers of oil in the United States.

Its Preferred Stock yields about 7½% at present prices. Dividends of over four million dollars were paid on the Preferred in 1918, and the Company's earnings were more than five times the Preferred dividend requirements.

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6% paid on monthly savings; 5% on Certificates of deposit. Interest paid by check on New York or credited and compounded each January and July as directed. Twelve years successful business, assets $618,567.08. Investors in many states and foreign countries. Write for literature.

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Majestic
Coal Chute
Protects Your Building

WITH the Majestic Coal Chute in your foundation there is no possibility of disfiguration caused by bounding coal lumps and coal dust.

It adds to the appearance of your building—at the same time lessens the depreciation of your property.

Easily Installed in any new home or one already built.

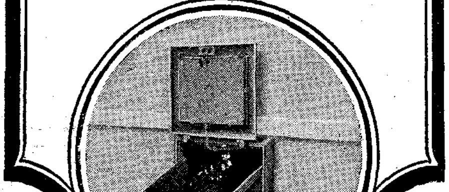
Admits Daylight to basement, when not in use.

Locks Automatically from the inside and is burglar-proof.

Built Extra Durable of cast semi-steel and boiler plate.

Write for Catalogue 12, and name of nearest dealer. Working drawings furnished free.

THE MAJESTIC COMPANY
130 Erie St., Huntington, Ind.



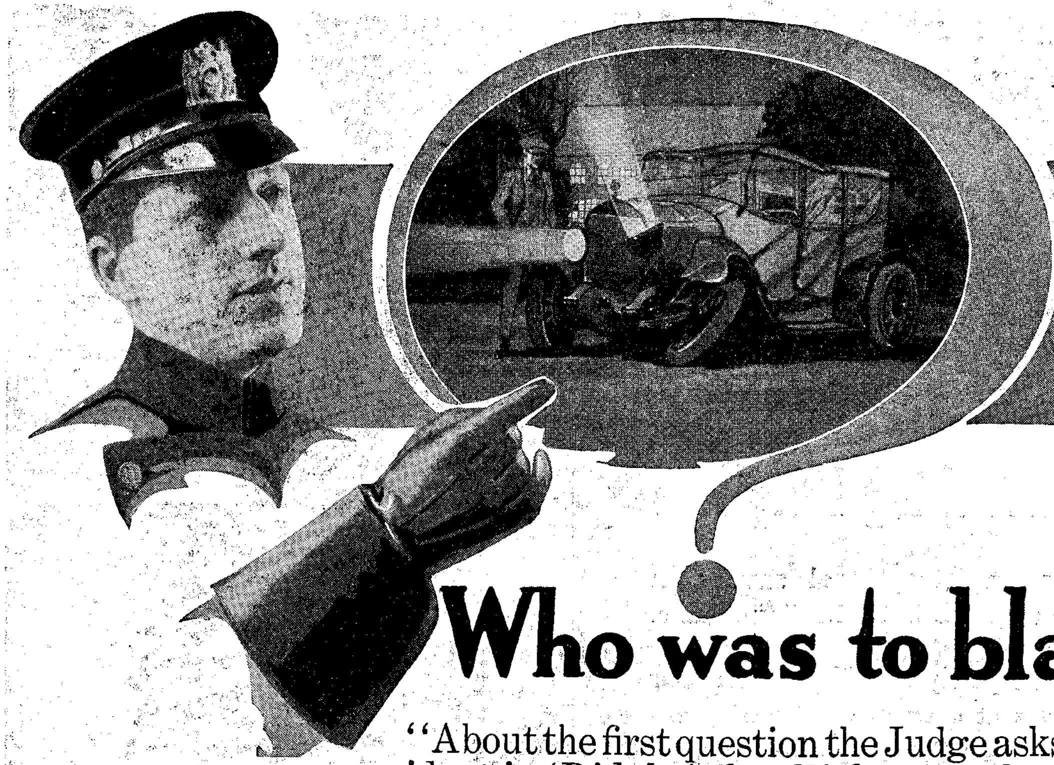
INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

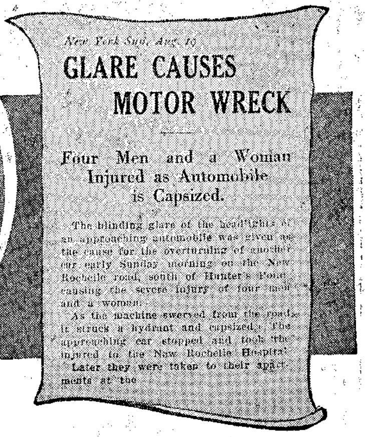
WHAT A DIGEST OF SEVERAL RAILROAD-SETTLEMENT PLANS SHOWS

Following is a digest of several plans that have been proposed for the settlement of the railroad problems, the digest having been made for the Equitable Trust Company·

	RAILWAY EXECUTIVES	NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF OWNERS OF R. R. SECURITIES	INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSION	WALKER D. HINES, DIRECTOR-GENERAL	BROTHERHOODS
OWNERSHIP AND OPERATION	Private	Private.	Private.	Private.	Government ownership Operation by private corporation run by employees, which pays Government a rental out of the receipts of operation.
MERGERS	Federal incorporation with mergers allowed, subject to approval of Secretary of Transportation.	Mergers of existing companies may be made in the public interest.	Mergers of existing companies may be made in the public interest.	Roads of each locality to be combined into regional systems, six to twelve in number.	Roads all to be operated by one private corporation, stock of which is to be held in trust for the exclusive benefit of the employees.
REGULATION OF SECURITIES	Federal control exclusively.	Under supervision of Regional and Interstate Commissions.	Federal regulation of the issuance of securities.		
CONTROL	A cabinet officer, "Secretary of Transportation," to be appointed. Interstate Commerce Commission should be relieved of executive and administrative duties, except as to valuation and accounting, and act as quasi judicial body. Regional Commissions.	Federal regulation through Interstate Commerce Commission, as at present constituted, coordinating with six Regional Commissions. Coordination between State and Regional Commissions.	Better defined relationship between State and Federal control. A broadening of Federal control.	Five-year extension of Federal control. Modified private operation and control thereafter. Government representation on Boards of Directors.	No "Secretary of Transportation" continuation of powers of Interstate Commerce Commission. The directors shall be selected, one-third by non-appointed employees; one-third by appointed officers and employees; one-third by President.
RATES AND RETURN ON CAPITAL	Regulation of rates by Federal Government exclusively. Carriers may initiate rates which shall become effective unless disapproved by Secretary of Transportation. Statute shall specifically provide for adequate rates, which must reflect cost of wages and other expenses. Rates may upon complaint be brought before Interstate Commerce Commission for review with power to prescribe minimum rates.	Congress by act to prescribe a definite rule for rate making, by instructing the Interstate Commerce Commission that railroad rates shall, as nearly as may be, produce not less than 6 per cent. on the aggregate property investment of the railroads grouped in each of the three classification territories. Intrastate rates to be left with State Commissions subject to review of Regional Commissions and Interstate Commerce Commission.	Revenues should be "adequate" and "reasonable." No statement as to any change in the method of rate procedure.	Government to ascertain and guarantee railroads a fixt fair return.	Under regulation of Interstate Commerce Commission. When the Government's share of the distribution of profits exceeds 5 per cent of the gross operating revenues, reductions in rates should be made to absorb the 5 per cent.
DISTRIBUTION OF PROFITS		Earnings in excess of fixt reasonable return to be distributed among employees, railroads earning them, and for certain improvements not to be capitalized in rate making.		Profits above the specified fair return are to be moderately shared in by the railroads and the Government, possibly also by labor.	Government guarantees return on bonds issued in exchange for existing capital. Any balance over this is to be divided between operating corporation and the Government for the purpose of enabling the Interstate Commerce Commission to reduce rates. The operating company will disburse its share to the employees, in proportion to their annual wages.
FINANCING	Provisions to be made for funding by the United States of indebtedness of carriers to it growing out of Federal control.	A Federal corporation directed by the nine Interstate Commerce Commissioners and eight railroad men to finance purchase of equipment from the Railroad Administration, purchase of new equipment, and financing of the return of the roads to private control.		Comprehensive program of capital expenditure during five-year period; probably to be provided partly by Government; partly by roads themselves where able to borrow.	All financing to be done by the Government.
JOINT USE OF TERMINALS, ETC.	Subject to direction of the Secretary of Transportation; also other similar matters.	To be arranged; also rerouting of freight, etc., by above Federal corporation.			
WAGES	This and similar questions to be settled by officers and representation of individual employees affected, if possible, otherwise by a board under the Secretary of Transportation.	Regional Commissions to act as Boards of Conciliation. Appeal to Interstate Commerce Commission.			A committee of nine directors of operating company empowered to make binding and final decisions in all wage disputes.

FROM this digest it appears that Government ownership "is almost altogether without support except from the railroad brotherhoods." The predominance of opinion is for "private control under restriction designed to promote better and more efficient service than was possible under the old system." Not much favor i shown for the plan of Mr. McAdoo t extend Government control to a five-yea period. It is held that "there is nothing ı the railway problem that can not b solved in twenty-one months as well as ı sixty." As to rates, "there is a tendenc





New York Sun, Aug. 19

GLARE CAUSES
MOTOR WRECK

Four Men and a Woman
Injured as Automobile
is Capsized.

The blinding glare of the headlights of an approaching automobile was given as the cause for the overturning of another car early Sunday morning on the New Rochelle road, south of Hunter's Point, causing the severe injury of four men and a woman.

As the machine swerved from the road, it struck a hydrant and capsized. The approaching car stopped and took the injured to the New Rochelle Hospital. Later they were taken to their apartments at the

Who was to blame?

"About the first question the Judge asks after a night accident is, '*Did their headlights comply with the law?*'

"It's a certainty that the driver with glaring headlights gets blamed. He deserves it, too, if he hasn't equipped his lamps with a proper no-glare device.

"This question of headlights is a simple matter. A driver can get plenty of light without spreading it in 'the other fellow's' way. He only needs to keep the light down to the legal level—42 inches—shooting the rays far ahead and on both sides of the road. If I were a car owner, it wouldn't take me long to decide what headlight glass to use."

Accident prevention, the best accident insurance

Just as Corning semaphore glass protects every great railway in the country, so Conaphores protect motorists and make night driving safe. Clear glass Conaphores have established their merit by outselling all similar devices during the past two years. Noviol (yellow) Conaphores have the wonderful advantage of longer range in dust, fog or snow, and for all-around use are unequalled.

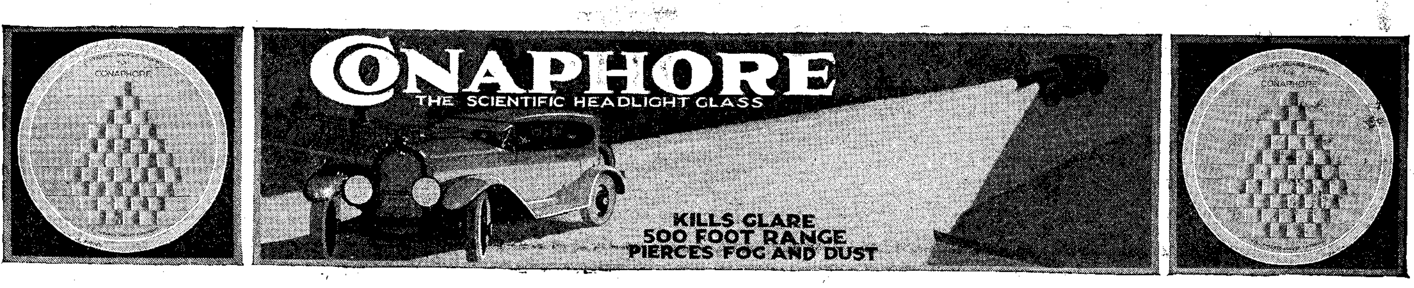
Be a gentleman on the road and use Conaphores
Legal in all States and Canada

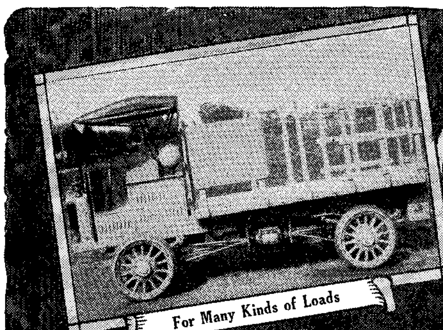
Join the million considerate, sensible motorists who safeguard night driving with Conaphores. Notice them as you pass at night. Then equip your car for your own safety and comfort.

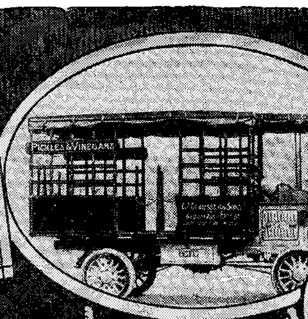
Conaphores are sold by reliable dealers everywhere. A size for every car. Easily installed.

Conaphore Sales Division,
Edward A. Cassidy Co., Managers,
281 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

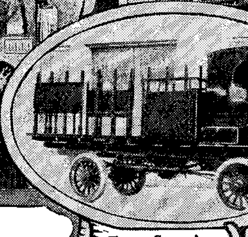
World's Largest Makers of Technical Glass, CORNING GLASS WORKS
Corning, N. Y., U. S. A.

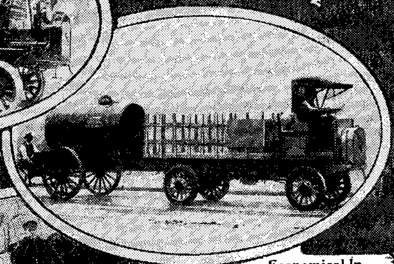



For Many Kinds of Loads


Extra Large Loading Capacity

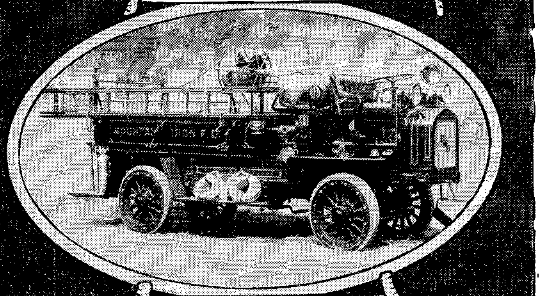
WHOLESALE
RETAIL,
FLOUR GRAIN, FEED & MILLST
Hauling With Trailers

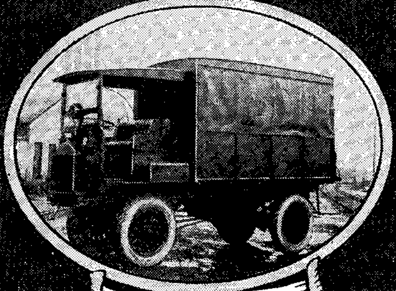

Easy Steering


Economical In Any Work

Short Turning Radius

For Trucking Merchandise


In Fire Service


Equal Distribution of Load

Fitted to All Trucking Purposes

The F-W-D makes an exceptional saving in trucking expense in every line in all hauling centers.

The power and load equally distributed on four wheels reduces the stress at every point, lowering upkeep costs. Greater results from an equal amount of power save gasoline.

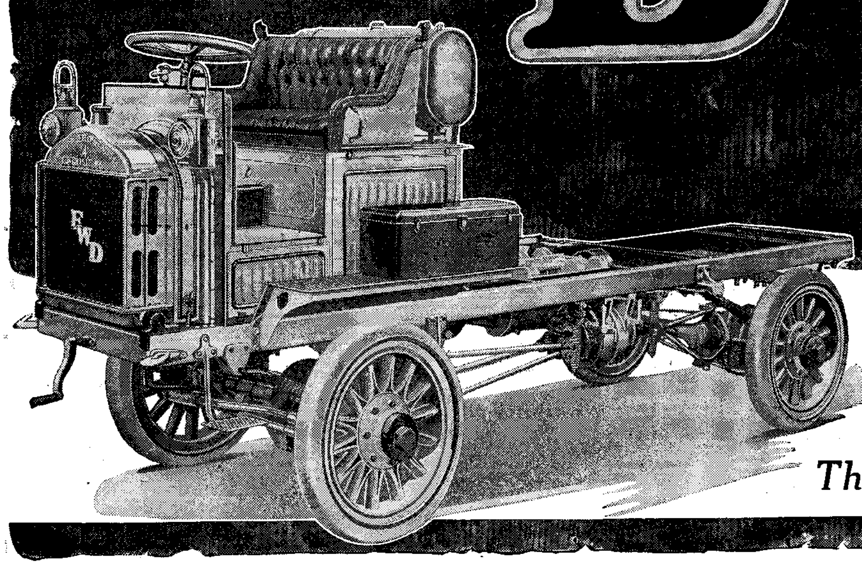
The F-W-D tire equipment costs one-third less than rear-drive trucks of equal capacity. With fifty-six-inch standard road tread front and rear, and each tire bearing an equal share of the drive and load, they wear much longer.

With its small turning radius, easy steering and positive brake action on all four wheels, the F-W-D has the utmost efficiency in congested traffic.

Literature on request

The Four Wheel Drive
Auto Company
Clintonville, Wisconsin
***Canadian Factory:* Kitchener, Ontario**

FWD Trucks



This one three-ton chassis, with its optional gear reductions, wheelbases and special equipment, offers to dealers a greater range of sales, though not necessarily the same range, as that of any conventional line of rear-drive trucks from two to five-ton capacity.

The boys from the Front will tell you

to concentrate the rate-making power in Federal authority, without, however, entirely destroying the power of the State commissions." The policy generally is to eliminate, as far as possible, "conflicts which are inevitable when there is dual authority, or when the Federal authority may be hampered, and its orders nullified by State action." Each of these plans has been submitted to the Senate Committee on interstate commerce.

COMMODITY-PRICES NOW AND IN CIVIL-WAR TIMES

Recently there was published by the Bureau of Labor a bulletin compiled by the War Industries Board, under the title of "A Comparison of Prices During the Civil War and Present War," with charts showing both group and single commodity-price curves in the two periods in which the ninety-two selected articles worked out as follows:

Year and Month	*All Commodities*		*Foods*		*Building Materials*		*Chemicals*	
	Civ. War	*Pres. War*	*Civ. War*	*Pres. War*	*Civ. War*	*Pres. War*	*Civ. War*	*Pres. War*
No. of commod...	92	92	36	36	19	19	15	15
1860 and 1913:								
January.......	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
April..........	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
July...........	100	100	98	100	100	100	100	100
October.......	100	100	99	100	100	100	100	100
1861 and 1914:								
January.......	100	100	98	100	100	100	100	100
April..........	96	100	94	100	100	100	100	100
July...........	96	100	88	100	100	100	100	100
October.......	97	100	91	105	102	100	100	100
1862 and 1915:								
January.......	100	100	99	107	106	100	117	100
April..........	100	100	96	105	112	100	107	100
July...........	100	102	93	105	107	100	109	115
October.......	111	102	100	102	116	100	125	126
1863 and 1916:								
January.......	125	114	116	110	133	104	130	138
April..........	137	115	125	113	143	109	142	187
July...........	134	119	117	117	139	110	142	187
October.......	135	130	125	127	145	117	133	156
1864 and 1917:								
January.......	156	142	152	142	160	124	153	152
April..........	169	157	161	162	177	137	161	175
July...........	194	169	184	169	189	152	189	177
October.......	200	174	194	193	200	152	200	196
1865 and 1918:								
January.......	216	178	232	188	200	161	222	192
April..........	190	182	189	199	196	172	182	197
July...........	158	187	156	194	171	181	153	193
October.......	175	...	170	...	200	...	170	...
1866 and 1919:								
January.......	182	...	168	...	200	...	182	...
April..........	173	...	162	...	200	...	189	...
July...........	181	...	178	...	200	...	167	...
October.......	173	...	161	...	199	...	164	...

As some products, like cotton, were unduly affected, medians were used for the averages, that is to say, one-half the commodities on a given date are given with relative prices equal to or lower than the median, and the other half higher. Dates were matched by putting July, 1861, when hostilities in the Civil War really began, against July, 1914, as beginning the recent war.

What *The Wall Street Journal* noted in this table first was the striking similarity in the price movements, the chief differences being that they began earlier in the Civil War, were more pronounced, and the decline began earlier. In commenting on the showing, that paper further remarks that a dominant Civil-War factor was the existence of an inconvertible paper-money standard. Following the suspension of specie payments at the end of 1861 and the issue of legal tender paper early in 1862, commodity prices constantly fluctuated with gold. If prices in the Civil War were reduced to a gold basis the price level would be brought to a close correspondence with present European prices.

On the other hand, in the recent war, interruptions in supply and changes in demand exercised a greater influence than in the Civil War. All the great nations and some minor ones were engaged in this war and they mobilized their economic forces in a manner never before attempted. The result was an extraordinary demand

TIFFANY & CO.

JEWELRY SILVERWARE WATCHES CLOCKS STATIONERY

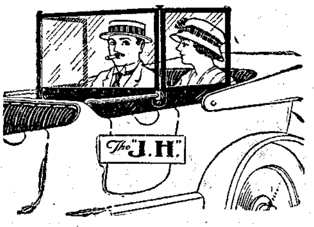
CHARACTER AND INDIVIDUALITY

PURCHASES MAY BE MADE BY MAIL

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET
NEW YORK

A QUART LASTS A YEAR
GOLDEN STAR
Auto Body Polish
It can be had at your dealers
GOLDEN STAR POLISH MFG. CO., Kansas City, Mo., U.S.A.

REAR-SEAT COMFORT



MAKE THE BACK SEAT OF YOUR CAR AS COMFORTABLE AS A CLOSED CAR

The Tonneau Shield fits any car. Adjustable at any angle or distance. Takes no more room than a laprobe when folded down. A child can operate it. The maximum of comfort for the minimum of cost. May we send you our Illustrated Booklet, or better yet, allow our nearest dealer to give you a demonstration?

The J. H. TONNEAU SHIELD CO.
1777 Broadway, New York.

VEST-POCKET STANDARD DICTIONARY

The latest addition to the Funk & Wagnalls Standard Dictionary Series. "A marvel of condensed information." 26,000 Vocabulary terms; 12 pages colored maps; many valuable supplementary features. Cloth, 30 cents; blue moroccoette, 50 cents; red leather, 75 cents. Thumb-notch index in each edition, 10 cents extra. Postage 5 cents extra.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, - New York and London

Base and Floor one continuous piece.

Imperial Sanitary Floor

Put On Like Plaster - Wears Like Iron

It is a composition material, easily applied in plastic form over old or new wood, iron, concrete or other solid foundation—Laid 3-8 to 1-2 in. thick—Does not crack, peel or come loose from foundation.

It presents a continuous, fine grained, smooth, non-slippery surface, practically a seamless tile—No crack, crevice or joint for the accumulation of grease, dirt or moisture—Is noiseless and does not fatigue.

The Best Floor

for Kitchen, Pantry, Bath Room, Laundry, Porch, Garage, Restaurant, Theater, Hotel, Factory, Office Building, Railroad Station, Hospital—all places where a beautiful, substantial and foot-easy floor is desired.

Your choice of several practical colors. Full information and sample FREE on request.

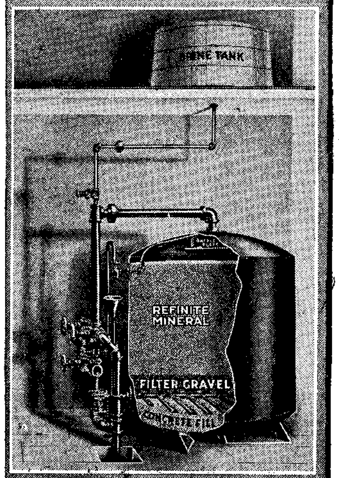
IMPERIAL FLOOR COMPANY
1007 Cutler Building, Rochester, New York
On the Market 10 years

Does your laundry use
Perfect Soft Water?

After a tubbing or two—do your laundered pieces take on an unsightly yellow cast and show surprising wear and tear?

It's the soap curd and the severe rubbing, unavoidable when HARD water is used.

Perfect soft water is now within the reach of every user. In the rugged Black Hills country of South Dakota there was found a most unusual mineral. When placed in water, it collects the elements which cause hardness and gives off softening properties in exchange. A natural water softener, as old as the hills—this mineral, Refinite, needed only man's ingenuity to make it practical.



Sectional View of Refinite Water Softener

REFINITE
RIVAL OF THE CLOUDS
TRADE MARK

The Refinite Water Softener is the only one using the natural Refinite mineral. It is a simple filter system—no technical knowledge required to operate it. Quickly installed—occupies very little space—100% efficient. *It softens water perfectly, in any quantity desired and at the lowest cost of operation.*

Refinite systems are now used and approved by laundries, textile mills, steam power plants (to prevent boiler scale), hospitals, hotels and private homes in all parts of the country.

There's a Refinite user near you. Write for his name and full information. Any district office, or

THE REFINITE COMPANY
Refinite Building Omaha, Neb.

DISTRICT OFFICES
NEW YORK, 9th Floor Yale & Towne Bldg.
CINCINNATI, 412 Traction Bldg.
LOS ANGELES, 303 Story Bldg.
KANSAS CITY, 611 Grand Ave. Temple
SALT LAKE CITY, 524 Newhouse Bldg.
CHICAGO, 1620 Conway Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO, 737 Call Bldg.
MINNEAPOLIS, 502 Plymouth Bldg.
TORONTO, 23 Scott Street
PUEBLO, Thatcher Building

and a great deduction in supply. These changes in demand and supply became the outstanding feature in the commodity markets of 1914–18 just as the depreciation of the purchasing power of the dollar was in 1862–65.

PREFERRED STOCKS THAT HAVE BEEN WELL TESTED

A list of what it calls preferred industrial stocks that have "passed through the fire of depression and paid continuously," was recently given in *The Financial World*. The writer believed it was "pretty good proof of the basic soundness of a corporation stock if it could present a record of continuous dividends over a number of years noted for extremes of depression and abounding prosperity." The stocks named "have all been through the fire of dark days and have never once failed to pay their dividends." The high and low prices at which these stocks have sold during their period of existence are given. All have had wide swings. Lowest prices were either touched at the outset of their careers or soon after. The depression of 1903 and 1904, and the panic of 1907, were the years of their lowest prices in most instances. In 1914, the year of the outbreak of the war, some depression took place, but prices in the main in that year "were higher than during the panic years." The list and their price swings, together with the year of the commencement of dividends, as given by *The Financial World*, are as follows:

	Year Div. Begun	*Div. Rate Per Cent.*	*Price Swing*	*Present Price*
Am. Agricultural Chemical	1901	6	69 —104	99
Am. Car & Foundry	1909	7	119½— 78	115
Am. Cotton Oil	1902	6	70 —107½	88
Am. Beet Sugar	1901	6	65 —102	89
Am. Locomotive	1907	7	67¼—122¾	104¾
Am. Smelting & Refining	1899	7	80¼—117⅜	104
Am. Sugar Refining	1891	7	140 — 66½	115
Am. Woolen	1900	7	110⅜— 65	99
Central Leather	1905	7	117½— 68	107
International Nickel	1902	6	111¾— 88½	96
National Biscuit	1899	7	131 — 89	120
National Lead	1891	7	115 — 74¾	107
U. S. Steel	1901	7	131 — 49¾	114½

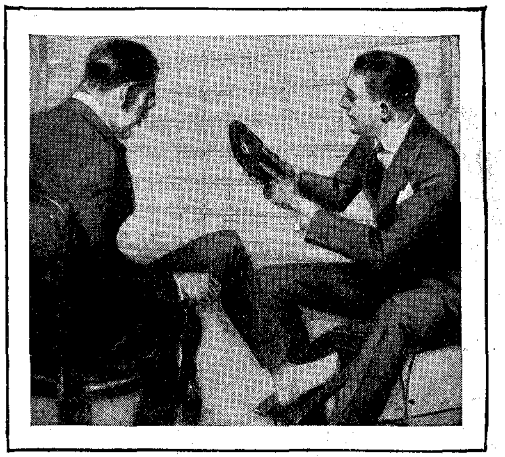
Only one of the seven per cent. preferred issues in this list, American Woolen, is now selling below par, but the trend of this stock has been slowly upward thus far this year, the general characteristic of the others. The yield from the highest priced preferred issue, National Biscuit, is 6.66 per cent., and the average is about 6.75 per cent. The 6 per cent. issues yield from a little better than 6 per cent. to 6.75 per cent.

Why We Beat the World.—The Wild Onion school-teacher lectured on the United States a few nights ago, to a large audience, reports the Hogwallow *Kentuckian*. In the course of his remarks he paid a glowing tribute to our country, and it is regretted that everybody in the United States was not present. "One reason we keep so far ahead of the other nations," said he, "is because we are getting up and going to work every morning while the folks around the other side of the world are just going to bed."—*Providence Journal.*

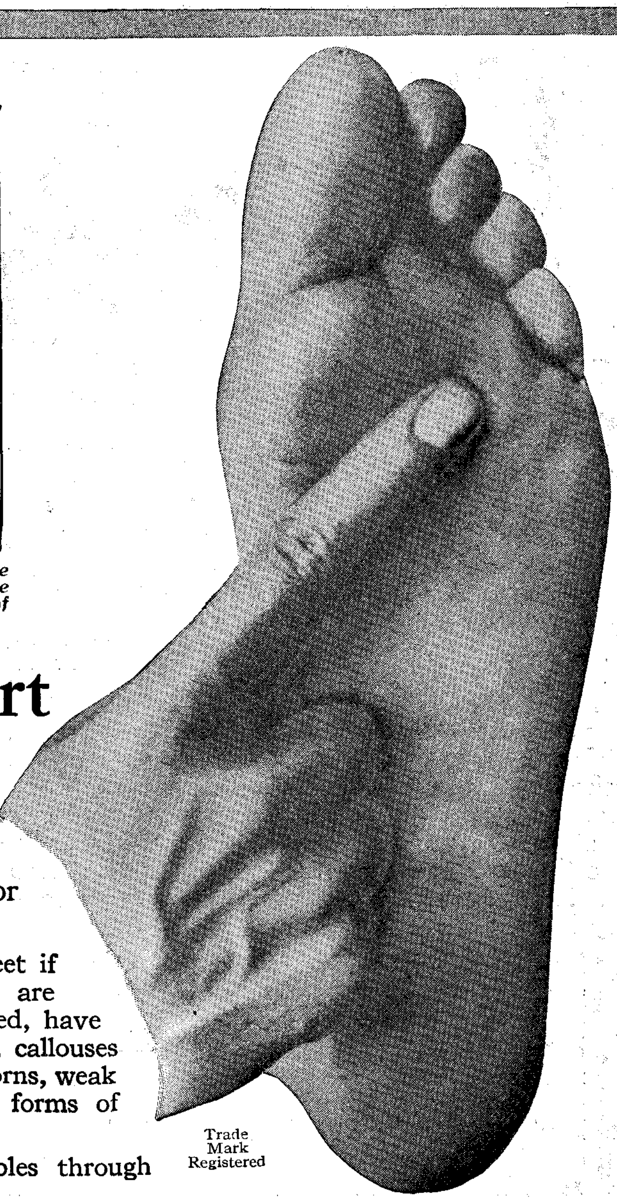
The Paris Method.—"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I hope you will go right on discussing the League of Nations with everybody you meet."

"You think I have the subject pretty well in hand, eh?"

"No. I'm hoping that if you keep on conversing maybe you'll find out something about it from somebody."—*Washington Star.*



Foot trouble is responsible for many of your shoe troubles. The best shoe made will "break" or "give way" under the abnormal strain and pressure of defective feet.



Trade Mark Registered

Pains, cramps or callouses there are the result of the unequal pressure produced by the breaking down of the arch across the ball of the foot

When Your Feet Hurt

—when they ache and pain and make you feel miserable all over—when they burn and are so tender you can hardly walk—when your shoes become distorted and forced out of shape—then it is time to look for the underlying cause—*your foot trouble.*

You cannot expect to enjoy comfortable, healthy feet if the arches are weak, the ligaments and muscles are strained and the small bones, so delicately balanced, have been misplaced. Pains through the ball of the foot, callouses on the soles, bunions, crooked, overlapping toes, corns, weak ankles and painful heels are other very common forms of foot trouble.

You can readily solve your foot and shoe troubles through the use of

Dr Scholl's
Foot Comfort Appliances

and Remedies—they give immediate relief and correct the underlying cause. There is a specially designed Dr. Scholl Corrective for such foot troubles as weak and broken down arches, bunions, crooked, run-over heels, weak ankles, cramped toes, corns, callouses, etc. These scientifically constructed appliances are orthopedically correct, light in weight, resilient, can be comfortably worn in any shoe and relieve all strain and unnatural pressure.

Foot Expert to Serve You

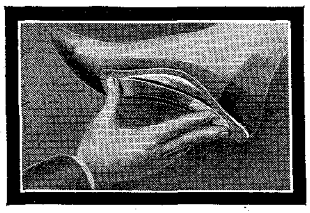
Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances are sold by and skillfully fitted at all leading Shoe and Dept. Stores, where you will find men specially trained in Practipedics—the science of giving foot comfort. These foot experts know why you have foot and shoe trouble and can fit the proper Dr. Scholl Appliance to give you immediate and lasting foot comfort.

Write for Free Booklet

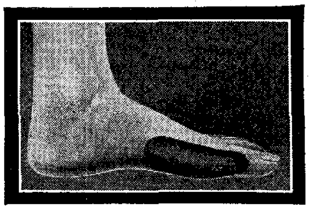
"The Feet and Their Care," by Dr. Wm. M. Scholl, recognized foot authority, mailed free upon request.

The Scholl Mfg. Company

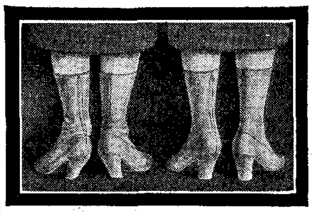
Largest Makers of Foot Appliances in the World
Dept. L 1, 213 W. Schiller St., Chicago
New York Toronto London



Dr. Scholl's Foot-Easer "Eases the feet." Relieves tired, aching feet, weak arches, cramped toes, etc. $3.00 pair.



Dr. Scholl's Bunion Reducer. Instant relief to bunions and enlarged joints. Relieves shoe pressure. 50c each.

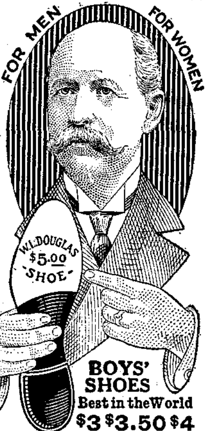


Dr. Scholl's Walk-Strate Heel Pads prevent run-over heels. Correct faulty walking. Save repair bills. 35c pair.

Dr. Scholl's Toe-Flex corrects bunions by straightening the crooked toe. Very comfortable. Three sizes. 50c each.

"WATCH YOUR FEET"

"W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES ARE ALWAYS WORTH THE PRICE PAID FOR THEM"
1852 AUGUST
W. L. DOUGLAS PEGGING SHOES AT SEVEN YEARS OF AGE
© W. L. D. S. Co.



W.L.Douglas

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

$4.00 $4.50 $5.00 $6.00 $7.00 & $8.00

IF you have been paying $10.00 to $12.00 for fine shoes, a trial will convince you that for style, comfort and service W.L.Douglas $7.00 and $8.00 shoes are equally as good and will give excellent satisfaction. The actual value is determined and the retail price fixed at the factory before W.L.Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom. The stamped price is W. L. Douglas personal guarantee that the shoes are always worth the price paid for them. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York.

Stamping the price on every pair of shoes as a protection against high prices and unreasonable profits is only one example of the constant endeavor of W.L.Douglas to protect his customers. The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the fashion centers of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

CAUTION—Before you buy be sure W.L.Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom and the inside top facing. If the stamped price has been mutilated, BEWARE OF FRAUD.

For sale by 106 W.L.Douglas stores and over 9000 W. L. Douglas dealers, or can be ordered direct from factory by mail, Parcel Post charges prepaid. Write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.

W. L. Douglas

President W.L.DOUGLAS SHOE COMPANY,
161 SPARK STREET,
BROCKTON - - MASS.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"C. A. E. W.," West Lafayette, Ind.—"Could you give me the names of judges who were found guilty when they were impeached?"

The names of the men who have been impeached and found guilty are as follows: *John Pickering*, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire; impeached 1803 for drunkenness and disregard of the terms of the statutes; trial, March 3 to March 12, 1803; vote, 19 guilty, 7 not guilty; verdict, guilty; punishment, removal from office. *West H. Humphreys*, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Tennessee; impeached 1862 for supporting the secession movement and unlawfully acting as Judge of the Confederate District Court; trial, May 22 to June 26, 1862; vote 32; 4 not guilty, and 28 guilty; verdict, guilty; punishment, removal from office. *Robert W. Archbald*, Associate Judge of the United States Commerce Court; was impeached July 11, 1912, on thirteen articles charging him with corrupt collusion with coal-mine owners and railroad officials while in office. The Senate began his trial December 3, 1912, and ended January 13, 1913. Verdict, guilty; removed from office.

"R. C. S.," Townsend, Tenn.—"Please tell me whether or not to use capitals in the following cases—'thence *North* 50 West,' or 'thence *north* 50 west'; 'the *Northwest* corner,' or 'the *northwest* corner,' and in this latter case should the words *north* and *west* be written separately or not? The '*Northern* part,' or the '*northern* part'; 'a corner on a *Beech*, *Birch*, and *Maple*,' or 'a corner on a *beech*, *birch*, and *maple*.' I have seen numerous examples in deeds, legal papers, etc., where both ways of writing these or similar expressions have been used, and am very anxious to know which are correct."

The rule is, "Begin with a captial the words *North*, *South*, *East*, *Northeast*, etc., when they denote sections of country; not when they denote directions merely; as, The great *Northwest;* There is great prosperity in the *West;* Ohio is *east* of Illinois." *Northeast*, *Northwest*, etc., are written as one word. All common nouns are written with a lower-case initial letter. Therefore, *beech*, *birch*, and *maple* should be written with a small initial letter.

"E. E. W.," Deeth, Nev.—"Please tell me how the authors, *David Graham Phillips* and *Paul Leicester Ford*, met their deaths."

Paul Leicester Ford was assassinated in New York on May 8, 1902. *David Graham Phillips* was killed by the shot of a mad assassin, also in New York, January 24, 1911.

Classified Columns

MISCELLANEOUS

The greatest assurance of recovery from tuberculosis is provided in this region, chosen by the U. S. Government for its $2,000,000 Army Sanatorium. Over 300 days of sunshine. Low humidity. No dust. Protected from winds.

THE WHITE CROSS Sanatorium

Margaret Waelly, R.N., Superintendent. A homelike institution for a limited number of patients.

THE NEW MEXICO Cottage Sanatorium

Wayne MacVeagh Wilson, Manager. For all classes of Tuberculosis. Established 1905. Separate cottages. Resident physicians. Rates moderate, no extras for ambulant patients. Write for free Booklet "L."

GRANT COUNTY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

Classified Columns

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